

Singapore Magazine 1817

THE
Sporting Magazine
OR
MONTHLY CALENDAR
of the
TRANSACTIONS OF
THE TURF, THE CHACE,
And every other Diversion
Interesting to
The Man of Pleasure and Enterprize.

VOLUME THE FIFTH.



LONDON.

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MDCXCIV.

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For OCTOBER, 1794.

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Embellished with a beautiful Engraving of EARTH STOPPING; and an accurate Representation of the Bones of the Fore Legs, and the Hoof of a Horse; both engraved by COOK.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By Emilia Rider, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEELER, No. 18, Warwick Square, near St. Paul's, at WILLIAM BURREL'S Circulating Library, Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Editors of the SPORTING MAGAZINE are happy at all times to oblige their Correspondents and Subscribers, but decline giving any opinion respecting the matter mentioned by their DARLINGTON friend.—His other communications will be found in our *Sporting Intelligence*.

We are sorry that a trifling alteration in our plan respecting *Cricket Matches*, should have incurred the disapprobation of any of our readers: CHICHESTER, however, may be assured, that it was at the solicitation of many we adopted it—but his observations are too just not to merit our particular attention.

A considerable time has elapsed since the appearance of the article to which M.A.T. alludes—we wish it had been noticed before, and the *writer of it* might then have made the necessary reply: however, if this correspondent will give himself the trouble of looking into the succeeding Numbers of our Magazine, he will find the insertion of such articles are entirely done away.

T. W. will perceive we have inserted a part of his favours, and we promise him the remainder shall appear in our next.

How it could possibly enter into the mind of ARGUS, that a SPORTING MAGAZINE was a proper channel to convey his *Thoughts on the Political Concerns of this Country*, we are at a loss to find out—surely it was a delirium that seized him, at the moment he addressed them to us!—When he has so far recovered himself as to discover the absurdity of his conduct, he may apply to our publisher, who will deliver him his MSS.

As we cannot perceive any thing new in the letter from Truro, signed a Sportsman, we beg leave to decline the insertion; assuring him, however, that his favours will always be paid as much attention to, as the nature of our plan will admit.

NIMROD wishes a more speedy insertion of the letters signed ACASTUS, our wishes also accompany his, but it is not in our power to force a compliance with them.

We are no strangers to the quarter from whence the ridiculous packets, received by our Publisher a few days back, came. Pity it is, that the writer has not yet seen his folly!—*Two-pence* was, no doubt, the deposit at the Stationers for the paper, on which his Squibs were written, and the inevitable loss of such a sum must be severely felt by him indeed. We have only further to inform him, that his present productions have met the fate of many of his former ones—a Sacrifice at the Temple of the Goddess CLOACINA!!!

Anecdotes of an *Humble Dependant and Biographer* of a late *Sporting Peer*, are received, and shall have every attention paid to them the ingenuity of the writer is entitled to.

A Constant Reader has sent us a List of the Colours worn by the Riders of different Noblemen and Gentlemen; those which have not already appeared in our work, shall have as early insertion as possible.—We are not a little surpris'd, that this correspondent should have given himself the trouble of *copying a Song*, which has been *hackneyed* almost as much as the animal it is intended to portray.



Earth Stopping.

Published Nov. 1st 1794, by J. Whittle, Warwick Square, St. Pauls.

T. Cook sc.

T H E

Sporting Magazine

For O C T O B E R, 1794.

EARTH STOPPING.

IN our present Number we have given an engraving of EARTH STOPPING, a preliminary piece of business necessary to FOX HUNTING.

The fox is well known to sally forth in the night in search of prey, and often indeed to the sorrow of the farmers wives, whose ducks, geese, turkeys, and fowls, too frequently fall a sacrifice to this cunning marauder. During his absence, the earth-stopper, with pick-axe, spade, &c. goes in the middle of the night to the cover, and stops his earth, as it is called, and this he does, by putting bushes to the mouth of it, breaking the ground, and shovelling the mould round it; Reynard being thus shut out, is left exposed for a run in the morning, though it sometimes happens that he is stopped in, and if so, he must remain until after the day's

hunt with some other fox is over, when the earth-stopper makes it an invariable rule to open the earth.

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE,*

GENTLEMEN,

THOUGH I cannot boast of being myself a sportsman, I do not for that derive the less pleasure from reading your entertaining Publication; and am equally desirous of communicating any sporting anecdotes which may come to my knowledge; I hope this will be a sufficient excuse for my troubling you with the following:

As a very intimate friend of mine was hunting last year in Kent, he met with an extraordinary accident, as I think I ever heard of. Going through a small

a small river, which was far from being deep, his horse on a sudden began to sink so rapidly, that by the time he could get off, (which he did as soon as possible) the water nearly covered the animal's back, who in a very short time entirely disappeared. The gentleman made the best of his way out of the river, and stood on the bank for some time, determined to see the event of this. In about ten minutes, the horse came up again very near the same place, without appearing at all the worse for his immersion. What was the occasion of this sudden disappearance and return, could not be discovered; and, notwithstanding the gentleman has repeatedly examined the place where it happened, he has never been able to find any thing that could throw any light upon the matter.

If you should admit this to a place in your miscellany, you will much oblige one, gentlemen, who, though no sportsman, is yet your constant reader, and sincere admirer, and well-wisher,

PHILANDER.

COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

Oct. 23.

LAST night a new Comedy, called "The Rage!" was brought forward at this house; of which the following are the

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Gingham	—	Mr. Lewis
Darnley	—	Mr. Holman
Sir Paul Perpetual	—	Mr. Quick
Flush	—	Mr. Munden
Sir George Gauntlet	—	Mr. Middleton
The Hon. Mr. Savage	—	Mr. Fawcett
Ready	—	Mr. Davenport
Signor Cygnet	—	Mr. Bernard
Clara Sedley	—	Mrs. Mountain
Lady Sarah Savage	—	Mrs. Mattocks
Mrs. Darnley	—	Mrs. Pope.

S C E N E,

Bath, and the Country round it.

This comedy, like all the comic efforts of Mr. Reynolds, possesses much broad farce; and if his wit is not so pure, and his jokes are not as delicate as other writers, it may be said to proceed from the general coarseness of his materials, and his characters being of a more low and degraded cast than those of other authors, who ridicule the more polished foibles of the higher order of society.

This drama abounds in personalities, and we must in truth say, that he has given a faithful picture, and not a caricature, of the persons whose foibles he has exhibited with a faithful pencil on the dramatic canvas. However averse we may be to the encouraging liberties of this kind, yet we are convinced, that the most fastidious spectator will not say at least, but that the author has made a pardonable, a popular, and a judicious selection.

Quick, who is so often adverted to as old P. by the other characters, is evidently meant to represent a titled youth of seventy, whose amorous dotage has long rendered him a conspicuous character in the Piccadilly promenade. The Hon. Mr. Savage, a youth of family and fortune, cannot be mistaken as the representative of a Caledonian chieftain, who prefers "the memory of Big Ben to that of Ben Johnson," and prefers the association of grooms to the polished society of his betters, and even gymnastics and horse-racing to the arts and sciences.

Signor Cygnet is the veritable portrait of the forlorn spouse of the faithless Madame M.

Lady Sarah Savage, who is drawn as a masculine huntress, neither parsimonious of her favours, nor less backward in the sports

sports of the field than in the manœuvres of the camp, applies so much to many modern belles, that we shall leave this portrait for others to explain.

In the sentimental scenes of this comedy, the author has been more successful than usual. In these there is some good writing; and the language is in many parts fluent, and highly polished.

There are some admirable touches at a well known money-lender; but in the part of Gingham, the author has not done as much as usual for Lewis, whose character reminds us too much of Caleb in "He would be a Soldier."

Mr. Reynolds has formed a Comedy out of these characters with much ingenuity and success, and was rewarded with as violent, if not as judicious applause, as we have heard in a theatre.

Mrs. Pope, Mrs. Mattocks, Lewis, Quick, Munden, and Bernard, gave infinite interest to their respective characters, and Holman was very anxious and successful in doing justice to the author.

The prologue was given by Mr. Holman, the epilogue by Mrs. Mattocks, in both of which the authors, and not the performers, failed.

The BUCKS; a DIALOGUE.

Scene. — *Charing-Cross.* — JACK HAIRBRAIN and NED RUMPUS meeting.

Hairbrain. HA! Ned, how are you my tight one, where did you get that black eye?

Rumpus. In the park, where I had a damn'd fine tussle just now.

Hairb. Was it high fun?

Rump. Rare rig! — it would have made you burst your sides with laughing; — you shall hear the whole affair.

Hairb. Pray do? I love mischief vastly.

Rump. Why you must know my lad of fire, as I was coming at a good spanking rate from St. James's Cock-pit, what should I meet in the flagged passage of Spring Gardens, but a queer sort of a half gentleman, arm in arm with a damn'd rum waddling wife, as I afterwards found she was.

Hairb. Going, as I suppose, to take a matrimonial walk in the park — vulgar creatures! antediluvian wretches!

Rump. You have hit it! — as I brushed by with my arms a-kimbo, this elbow went plump into madam's bread-basket, she staggered, the husband put on a fighting face, and cries, "what's that for?" — what's that to you," said I, "it is to me," says he, — "you are a raggamuffin" says I, and take that—giving him a slap o'the cheek—into the park we went—a ring was made—and as pretty a set-to we had for about ten minutes as any would wish to see, till giving him a plump in the jaw, which broke two of his grinders, he sickened, gave it in—then we shook hands and made friends.

Hairb. Droll and pleasant to the last degree, ha! ha!

Rump. Oh! but I should have told you a merry affair that happened yesterday, after knocking off six bottles of Madeira, hand to fist—Lord Headlong, a damn'd honest fellow, and myself, matched our nags from Windsor to London, the Peer laying sixty guineas to forty;—well, off we set, and maintained a devilish deep rate till we came to Turnham Green, where

A TREATISE ON FARRIERY, WITH
ANATOMICAL PLATES.

(Continued from page 306.)

THE cartilages whereof this pipe is composed do not form an entire circle, but want about a third, and are small at their extremities. These cartilages have a transverse situation, and are equally distant from each other. The space between each is occupied by a ligamentous, elastic membrane, which is connected to each ring. These rings are completed by a thick membrane, with several distinct glandulous grains on the outside.

This pipe is covered inwardly with a membrane which is wrinkled according to its length, and is continued to the bronchia. This membrane is nervous, and has a very exquisite sense. It is continually moistened on the inside by means of a great number of glands lying behind it; beyond which there are two plans of fleshy fibres, the one circular, the other longitudinal. The whole is covered outwardly with a coat which seems to be a continuation of the membrane of the lungs. The ramifications of the pulmonary arteries are more numerous and are larger than those of the veins, contrary to the mechanism of the rest of the body. There are *lymphatic* veins which may readily be discovered on the lungs of a horse soon after death.

The *diaphragm* or midriff is a muscular partition which divides the chest from the lower belly: it has an oblique situation, and is convex towards the chest. It has two muscles, of which the superior is the largest, towards the middle of which there is a tendinous part. The fleshy fibres which surround it are connected to the ensiform cartilage, to the

cartilages of the last true ribs, and to all the false, advancing to the boney part of some of the ribs.

The lower muscle of the diaphragm is less than the upper, and more thick. It is connected above to the hollow part of the tendinous or the nervous center, from whence it proceeds to form two wings on the right and left, crossing each other. They run two fingers breadth before they unite, and leave an oval space between them, through which the œsophagus or gullet passes. Then these portions unite, and crossing each other, divide again to leave a passage for the lower great artery and the thoracic duct. They terminate with flat tendons in the two upper vertebræ of the loins. These are called the two appendices of the diaphragm.

On the right side of the nervous center of the diaphragm there is a round hole for the lower trunk of the vena cava. The upper part has a covering for the pleura, and the lower for the peritonæum. The use of the diaphragm is to assist the breathing; for in inspiration, or when a horse draws in his breath, it is moved downwards, and in respiration upwards, or into the cavity of the chest. It likewise promotes the motion of the contents of the abdomen, that is, the stomach, guts, liver, spleen, chyle, gall, &c. It helps the expulsion of the excrements, urine and fœtus.

OF THE BRAIN, NERVES, AND
FIVE SENSES.

THE whole mass contained in the cavity of the skull is called the *brain*, which is covered with two membranes; the *dura mater* and the *pia mater*. This mass

B

comprehends

animals, which are as tame as barn-door fowls, particularly at his little hunting seat at Procita) confined within a small inclosed compass, himself being seated in an alcove above, by the front of which the *chasseurs* drive the birds one after another, without a minutes delay, whilst his majesty fires at them, as fast as he can discharge his pieces, and when he is tired of this excellent sport, boasts that he has killed with his own hand two or three hundred pheasants in an hour's time. This intelligence we got from the king's own *garde de chasse* on the spot at Procita.

That the late king had precisely the same *penchant* for the sports of the field with his present majesty, and that he at least paid as much attention to the preservation of the game, the following anecdote will fully evince.

Not many years ago, he ordered all the cats in the island of Procita to be destroyed, under the idea that they killed his pheasants; this bloody sentence was executed with rigour, but the inhabitants soon became sensible of its bad effects, for the rats and mice multiplied to such a degree, that the whole produce of the island was in danger, and the former even attacked the children in their cradles. A petition was presented to the King, setting forth the grievance to which his majesty immediately gave ear, and made another decree in favor of the cats, who soon did their duty so well, that though the pheasants do not appear at all diminished, there are few rats to be seen.

When *la caccia de cinghiale*, or hunting and shooting the wild boar is the diversion his majesty fixes on, and which he usually prefers to all others, he then some-

times goes to Astroni, near Naples, where is the crater of an extinct volcano, three miles in circumference, but which is now filled with noble timber trees, are several hundreds of those animals, which flock in droves to be fed at the keeper's whistle, though we were obliged to conceal ourselves behind a wall, to prevent their seeing us. This wall, however, which was so friendly to our curiosity, is very inimical to the poor boars, as the king stations himself behind to shoot them, and will sometimes massacre fifty or a hundred in a day. He then registers his feats in a book, mentioning both the number and size of the boars he has killed.

As a proof of this king's extraordinary piety, a newspaper would say *piety extraordinary*, when madness was in his kennels, he made the poor quadrupeds hear mass, put his hand in their mouths, and said he was certain no harm could then befall him or them. This we have from one who is honoured with his particular friendship and attention.

What an exquisite taste his majesty has for the fine arts, evidently appears by the paintings in his grand palace at Caserta, the apartments of which are adorned with pictures of his different sea ports, and representations of his hunting the wild-boar, in most of which the king himself makes the principal figure. The royal orders are, that the colours must be all bright and glaring, without any shade or softening whatever. But this mandate causes some of the state rooms to look as if they were hung with shew boards for a puppet-show, so it sadly fetters the genius of that very able artist Mr. Hacket, who has the honour of being the king's first painter.

LIST OF GOLD CUPS

Run for, and won, from the beginning to the present Year,
(as under) upon Richmond Moor, in Yorkshire.

Mayors (names) of the Town.	In what Year won.	No. of Cups.	Owners of the Horses.	Horses Names.	Val. of Cup
					Gui.
Mr. Deighton	1759	1	Duke of Cleveland	Dainty Davy	75
Brockell	1760	2	Ditto	Ditto	75
Lonsdale	1761	3	Ditto	Ditto	90
Hicks	1762	4	Ditto	Ditto	80
Cowling	1763	5	Ditto	Ditto	80
Wycliffe	1764	6	Mr. Hutton	Sylvio	90
Cornforth	1765	7	Mr. Fenwick	Le Sang	90
Readshaw	1766	8	Lord Rockingham	Shadow	80
Rotinson	1767	9	Mr. P. Wentworth	Chatfworth	80
Readshaw	1768	10	Mr. Hutton	Navigator	80
Simpson	1769	11	Lord Rockingham	Jackoo	80
Lanchester	1770	12	Mr. Bell	Denmark	80
Wayne	1771	13	Mr. Cornforth	Shepherdess	80
Brockell	1772	14	Mr. L. Hartley	Towfer	80
Lonsdale	1773	15	Sir J. L. Kay	Perdita	80
Hickes	1774	16	Mr. Wentworth	Ancafter	80
Wycliffe	1775	17	Sir Harry Harper	Pilot	90
Cornforth	1776	18	Mr. Stapleton	Tuberose	100
Readshaw	1777	19	H. Bethell	Nightingale	100
Trigg	1778	20	H. Pierse	Tuberose	100
Bligborough	1779	21	Mr. W. Bethell	Honest Robin	120
I. Anson	1780	22	Mr. T. Burdon	Duchess	150
Hogg	1781	23	W. Garforth	Weasle	100
Wayne	1782	24	Sir R. Wynne	Miracle	100
Lonsdale	1783	25	Ditto	Ditto	100
Hickes	1784	26	Sir J. L. Kay	Phænomenon	100
Wycliffe	1785	27	Mr. H. Peirse	Yo. Tuberose	100
Cornforth	1786	28	T. Hutcinfons	Pitch	100
Robinson	1787	29	P. Wentworth	Poor Soldier	100
Bligborough	1788	30	Ditto	Ditto	100
Hogg	1789	31	H. R. H. P. of W.	Tot	100
Winn	1790	32	Lord Lauderdale	Scorpion	100
Simpson	1791	33	Mr. Dodsworth	Abba Thulle	100
Thompson	1792	34	Sir J. F. Leicester	Smoker	100
M'Kay	1793	35	Mr. J. Clifton	Abba Thulle	100
Dr. Hutchinson	1794	36	Sir J. Webb	Constant	100

9 Poisoning Darts.—Amusement of the present King of Naples.

where the sport began;—as we were tugging for the lead, whip and spur, I bolted a blind beggar into the ditch—in less than ten seconds his Lordship flew over an old woman, riding upon an ass between two milk-pails—such a scene, ha! ha! ha! would have made Mr. What-d'ye-call-him, the crying philosopher, himself laugh—here lay the Peer's horse with his neck broke—there the old woman groaning—yonder the ass kicking—and his Lordship sprawling through the milky-way, like a wounded frog in a duck-pond.

Hairb. Inimitable, ha! ha! ha! why this is higher life than your battle—besides, you won the wager.

Rump. Yes, yes, I touched the spankers—the yellow boys, and intend to lay 'em out in a present for my Kitty, who if any man does but squint at, I'll plump and rib him.

Hairb. Allons! I am going to the tennis-court.

Rump. And I am going to school to take a lesson from Mendoza; and after he has made me perfect in the cross-buttock and brain-blow, as I am spirit to the back-bone—neverdie-dung-hill—always game—I'll quarrel with any body, nor fear the best *he* that stands in shoe of leather,

Adieu.

POISONING DARTS.

THE late abominable design upon the life of our amiable Sovereign being the present general topic of conversation, the following account may give some light into the nature of it:

It is the practice of several Indian nations upon the eastern coast of South America, to kill the smaller game, upon which

they subsist, by means of small darts, whose points are dipped in a peculiar sort of poison, so strong as to produce instant death in a small animal, if they pierce the skin.—These darts are about fourteen or sixteen inches long, and are blown at the object through a tube about four or five feet long. The poison they use is made from plants natural to the country, and no substance is known in this kingdom, which can be so applied. The emphyreumatic oil of tobacco is a poison of the same sort, but cannot from the nature of it be made use of in that manner. The acrimonious poisons will not produce any effect when used in this way; what the inspissated juice of laurel, or an extract made from the distilled water (if practicable) might do, cannot so easily be told—but in no way can one man murder another in company, without a certainty of being discovered.—A particular account of the Brazilian poisons may be found in the Philosophical Transactions.

AMUSEMENTS of the present KING of NAPLES*.

(From HILL'S JOURNEY through SICILY and CALABRIA.)

NEXT to eating macaroni, the favourite amusements of the Neapolitan monarch are hunting and shooting, though the bliss he obtains from the latter must be of a very uncommon kind, as will be evident from the manner in which his majesty pursues, or rather murders, his game.

If the object of the royal vengeance be pheasants, he has three or four hundred of these poor

* See Interesting Anecdotes of this King in our Magazine for November 1793, page 72.

animals,

comprehends the *brain*, the *cerebellum*, and the *medulla oblongata*. They are all joined together, and are seated in such a manner that the brain covers the cerebellum and the medulla oblongata. The brain is larger than the other two.

The *dura mater* is a thick membrane of a close texture, which lines the internal surface of the skull, and is closely connected therewith, not only in its basis, but in the parts which answer to the sutures, and throughout the rest of the extent. It consists of two laminae, whose fibres cross each other obliquely: the one is called the internal, the other external. It has three processes, the first named *falx* begins at the *crista galli*, and runs backward under the sagittal suture to the cerebellum, and divides the cerebrum into two hemispheres. The second process runs from the lower and back part of the former to the upper edge of the *os petrosum*, and sustains the posterior lobes of the cerebrum, that they might not compress the cerebellum. The third is very small, and runs down the last great process to the great foramen of the skull.

The *sinuses* of the *dura mater* are hollow cavities in this membrane. They have been usually said to be four: the *longitudinal*, the *laterals*, and the *rectus* or right. The longitudinal runs along the upper edge of the *falx* from a hole immediately under the apophysis of the *crista galli*, and is continued along the spine of the coronal, and of the sagittal suture. The lateral sinuses begin at the end of the longitudinal, and are continued to the right and left into the gutters of the occipital, and terminate in the internal jugular veins. The rec-

tus is the shortest of all the sinuses, and runs along the juncture of the *falx* and the second process, and terminates at the end of the longitudinal sinus. The longitudinal sinus goes generally into one lateral sinus, and the *rectus* into the other.

The *pia mater* is composed of two laminae, between which the vessels run. It has a great number of foldings which insinuate themselves into the furrows which are observable on the surface of the brain and cerebellum. Some mention another membrane of the brain, called the *arachnoide*; but this is nothing else but the external lamina of the *pia mater* separated from the internal, and is seldom seen but on the medulla oblongata and the spinal marrow.

The *brain*, as divided into two hemispheres, is also distinguished into two substances, the external and the internal; the first is the cortical, and is ash-coloured; the second is the white medullary substance. On the surface of the cortical substance there are several furrows, whose irregular directions are not unlike the circumvolutions of the small guts.

If you draw the cortical substance of the brain a little asunder, you will see a white body which is the medullary substance, and in this place is called the callous body, because it is harder than in other parts.

Any other part of the brain may be hurt without killing the animal, but a wound in this part produces immediate death, whence this is supposed to be the seat of the soul, where the operations of the mind are performed. It seems to be composed of several fine threads, which run transversely from one hemisphere

to the other. In the middle is a kind of future, which seems to be composed of two small white cords. The callous body is continued to the oval center, a part of the medullary substance which appear after a part of two hemispheres has been cut off horizontally throughout the whole extent, nearly on a level with the callous body.

The two *upper ventricles* are two cavities in the substance of the brain, on the right and left, and they generally take up the whole extent of the two hemispheres of the brain. They each represent a horse-shoe, whose horns are turned towards the fore part of the skull. These ventricles are separated from each other by a membrane called the *septum lucidum*, which is connected above to the whole length of the callous body, and below to one of the pillars of the fornix.

When the callous body is raised, the *fornix* may be seen, which is like an arch with three pillars, and a part of the *plexus choroides*. Two of the pillars are placed backwards, and the other in the middle between the ventricles, under the callous body. The fornix is connected to the adjacent parts by the extremities of the pillars, and by the upper part of the fore-pillar. All the lower surface lies on the adjacent parts, in such a manner, that the serosity in one ventricle may glide into the other, under the fore-pillar.

The *choroide plexus* is a web of a great number of arteries and veins, distributed on a very thin membrane. The veins of this membrane unloaded themselves into the great sinus. This being raised, several eminences and cavities are received into the ventricles. The chief eminences

are the striated or channelled bodies, and the bed of the optic nerves.

The external substance of the channelled body is ash-coloured, and the inward is divided into several white rays, between which the ash-coloured part insinuates. Hence it has its name, because the white rays make it look like the channels of fluted columns.

The beds of the optic nerves are almost of an oval form, whitish without, and greyish within. They are joined to the whole length of their upper and lateral part, and are divided every where else. This space between them is called the third ventricle. Behind the beds of the optic nerves are eminences called the *nates* and *testes*; and between the beds of the optic nerves and the *nates* the pineal gland is seated, formerly thought to be the seat of the soul. At the entrance of the third ventricle, there is an oval cleft, formerly called the *vulva*, but now the anterior common aperture, because it communicates with the two first ventricles. Towards the back part is another aperture, called the *anus*, which answers to a fourth ventricle placed under the cerebellum, from whence it receives the superabundant serosities to transmit them into the third, which are discharged into the pituitary gland placed at the pit of the spheroid, and that of the saddle.

The *cerebellum* is seated under the posterior lobes of the brain, and is distinguished from it by a partition called the tent. The figure is almost round, and its posterior part is divided into two lobes. It is composed, as well as the brain, of an ash-coloured cortical and medullary substance. The furrows on the surface do

not wind so much as those of the brain, but are parallel to each other, and are continued from one side of the cerebellum to the other: for this seems to be divided into several laminæ laid one against the other, like the plaits of a fan. On the fore and back part are two worm-like processes, so called on account of their shape.

The *cerebellum* being opened lengthways, its white substance represents a kind of a tree, by some called the *tree of life*. This opening likewise discovers the fourth ventricle, the extremity of which is called the *calamus scriptorius*, because it is hollow like a goose-quill.

The third part of the brain is called the *medulla oblongata*, or the *oblong marrow*, which is seated under the brain and the cerebellum, to which it communicates by bundles of white fibres, which seem to be the re-union of all those that enter into their composition. There are five eminences on the lower part, from which ten pair of nerves have their origin. The most considerable of these eminences is called the *annular process*, the second and third are called *pyramidal*, and the last the *olivary*.

Immediately beyond these processes the *medulla oblongata* seems to be divided into two lateral parts, by means of two pretty deep grooves; whereof one is in the anterior and lower part, and the other in the posterior, and upper part. If you draw the sides of these grooves gently asunder, you will find an interweaving crossed by several medullary cords, which run obliquely from one side to the other. Hence the reason appears why the palsy, which is caused by a fault of the brain, affects the

limbs on the side contrary to the part of the brain which is faulty.

The *pituitary gland* is in size and shape like a kidney-bean. It is of a spongy substance, and seated under the saddle of the spheroid, between the two laminæ of the dura mater, the internal of which covers it above, and has a hole over against the middle of this gland for the passage of the funnel. By this duct, it receives the serosity from the ventricles, and discharges it into the spheroidal reservoir, where mixing with the blood, it is taken up by the sinus answering thereto, and conveyed into the internal jugulars.

The *medulla oblongata*, or the oblong marrow, and the spinal marrow, are the origin of several nerves which are distinguished by pairs; whereof ten proceed from the oblong marrow, and in horses thirty-seven from the spinal marrow.

The first pair of nerves of the oblong marrow, are the *olfactory* or *smelling nerves*. They pass through the holes of the *or cribiforme*, and are distributed on the inward membrane of the nose. The second pair are the *optic*, which proceed from the beds of the optic nerves, and passing through the optic holes, are bestowed on the eyes, forming the membrane called the *retina*.

The third are the *movers of the eye*. They arise from the annular process, and are lost in the muscles of the eye and eyelids. The fourth are the *pathetic*, and belong to the great oblique muscle of the eye. They pass out of the skull through a cleft of the spheroidal bone. The fifth proceeds from the anterior part of the oblong marrow, and distributed to the eye, to the upper and lower jaw.

jaw. These branches are called the *ophthalmic*, the *superior maxillary*, and the *inferior maxillary*.

The sixth pair arise from behind the annular process, and are lost in the muscle called the *abductor oculi*, passing as the two former through the cleft of the spheroidal bone. The seventh is the *auditory*. It arises from the lateral parts of the annular process. It has two parts; the one soft, which is lost in the inward part of the ear; and the other hard, which is distributed on the external ear and the face.

The eighth is the *par vagum*, or the *wandering pair*: they proceed from the olivary processes, and are distributed on the gullet, the wind-pipe, the lungs, the stomach, &c. The ninth pair proceed from between the pyramidal and olivary processes; and are chiefly distributed on the tongue. The tenth arise from behind the olivary processes, and are distributed on the small straight muscles called the extenders of the head.

The *spinal marrow* is only a continuation of the oblong marrow, and is composed of two substances, the inward of which is white, and the outward of an ash-colour. It is covered with four coats, the outward of which is thick, and adheres close to the internal surface of the canal of the vertebrae. The second is a continuation of the *dura mater*. Between these two coats there is a fatty substance. The third is the *arachnoide*; and the fourth is a continuation of the *pia mater*. This immediately covers the spinal marrow.

The nerves which proceed from the spinal marrow, as was observed before, are thirty-seven pair, whereof the neck has seven, which are dispersed partly on the

muscles of the face, partly on the muscles of the neck, and partly on those of the shoulders and fore legs; which being united with a branch from the second and fourth, form a nerve called the phrenic nerve, which is distributed on the diaphragm, the pericardium, and other parts within the chest.

There are seventeen pair which proceed from the vertebrae of the back; the two first of which communicate with the lowermost of the neck, sending forth twigs to the neck and shoulders. The second pair, as well as the rest, sends twigs to the intercostal nerves, by which means they communicate with all the nerves of the bowels in the chest and lower belly. The other branches are chiefly spent on the intercostal muscles, the muscles of the back, and a few branches pass to the abdomen.

Thirteen pair of nerves proceed from the vertebrae of the loins and os sacrum. These are chiefly dispersed on the muscles of the loins, hips, and hind-legs. The anterior branches of the first pair of [the loins are distributed on the muscles of the diaphragm. Some branches are bestowed on the psoas muscle, and the posterior branches go to the *longissimus dorsi*. The penis of a horse and the matrix of a mare receive branches from the nerves of the loins, and the testicles and tail from the os sacrum.

OF THE USE OF THE BRAIN.

THE brain may be justly called the *primum mobile*, or the first mover of the whole body. Therefore we cannot wonder, that the author of nature has taken such care to preserve it from external injuries,

injuries, by enclosing it in a bony case, and by surrounding it with two membranes.

The *dura mater* keeps it from being hurt by the inequalities of the skull; and one of its foldings or partitions, as has been observed, prevents one of the hemispheres from lying heavy on the other, when the head leans on one side; and the other, which is posterior, prevents the hinder lobes of the brain from pressing on the cerebellum. The sinus within this membrane not only serves to render the circulation of the blood more free, but also by its winding hinders the blood from passing to the heart with too great a rapidity.

The *pia mater* is very useful to support the blood-vessels which penetrate into the soft substance of the brain, especially the cortical, which, according to some, serves to secrete the animal spirits, which pass from thence into the medullary substance, formed by the union of the excretory canals of the glands of the cortical substance, and is afterwards distributed to the nerves in all parts of the body. For this purpose there is thought to be a common receptacle of the spirits called the *emporium*. This opinion seems to be established by the following experiment. A considerable quantity of the cortical part of the brain was taken off with a knife, notwithstanding which, the man continued to move as if his brain had been entire. Likewise, when persons have been wounded in the head, and a part of the brain has been carried away, they have no paralytic disorder in any part of their bodies.

By the assistance of the nerves, the impression of external objects is transmitted to the brain, ari-

sing from a motion excited therein. The nerves may be shaken or put in motion at their origin, at their extremities, and in the interjacent parts. When the nerves are shaken at the origin, by the motion of the animal spirits, the impression made upon the mind is in idea. If it is performed in the middle parts, or in their extremities, and the motion is communicated to the mind, it is called sensation. This sensation will be either uneasy or agreeable, according to the degree of the impression made by external objects, that is, as they are either slight or violent. For the same reason we are to believe that the impression which causes pain differs only in degree from that which produces tickling.

But it is proper to observe, that there are organs which receive the impression of certain objects, by reason of which the mind has a particular sensation, while the other organs, though subject to impressions from the same objects, are not affected thereby. These organs are five, the eye, the ear, the nose, the tongue, and the skin. The eye perceives light and colours, the ear sounds, the nose smells, the tongue favours or tastes, and the skin the different qualities of bodies, such as smoothness, roughness, and the like.

Some of the organs require the immediate application of the body thereto, as to the skin in feeling, to the tongue in tasting; but to see colours, to hear sounds, and to smell odours, the body itself may be at a distance, though the light, the air, and particles flying off from bodies, immediately affect the eye, the ear, and the nose.

In consequence of an impression made by any body upon an organ,

organ, there is a sensation excited in the mind; and yet we are apt to confound some things together which we ought to distinguish; the action of the object, as the pricking of the skin with a thorn, the shaking of the fibres by that object, the sensation, and the judgment of the mind, which attributes that sensation to the part that is pricked, though it is certain it is the mind.

The *organs of feeling* are the *nervous papillæ* of the skin.

The *organs of tasting* is the *tongue*. This is a fleshy body, capable of a great number of motions, and it is seated in the cavity of the mouth, between the upper and lower jaws. The back part of the tongue is more thick and large than the fore part. Anatomists call it the *basis*; it is closely connected to the *os hyoides*, to the *larynx* or top of the windpipe, and the *pharynx* or upper part of the gullet. The tongue is connected below by a membranous ligament called the *bridle*, and to the lower jaw, the *os hyoides*, the *styloide processes* of the temporal bones, by means of muscles.

The upper part of the tongue is divided into two parts, by a line running along the middle of its length, which is called the *linea mediana*. The membrane which covers the tongue has its surface beset with several eminences, called the *papillæ* of the tongue, which are supposed to be the extremities of the nerves of this part, though some of them seem to be rather glandulous than nervous, such as those at the *basis* of the tongue, which are the largest.

The tongue is chiefly composed of very soft fleshy fibres, part of which belong to the tongue only, and part are a continuation of

the muscles. The first are called the *intrinsic muscles* of the tongue, and consist of two plains, which run superficially on the upper part of the tongue, whereof the uppermost is composed of longitudinal fibres, and that underneath it of transverse fibres, which in part are intermingled, and some of their extremities terminate at the edges of the tongue, and others at the point. The fibres of the tongue, which are a continuation of the muscles, are of three sorts; longitudinal, transverse, and vertical.

When a horse is bled under the tongue, great care must be taken not to prick the artery, for then it will be difficult to stop the blood, unless the fungus, whose virtues are so lately known, or the puff-ball are applied to the part. Likewise the same caution must be used with regard to the bridle. The tongue of a horse is likewise of great use in chewing and swallowing the aliment.

Tasting is a sensation excited by the different flavours of aliments that are made use of: these being applied to the *papillæ* of the tongue, their moisture dissolves the salt of the aliments, which affecting the *papillæ*, excite the idea of tasting. This is assisted by the *papillæ* of the palate; for men that have lost their tongues have been capable of tasting.

The *nose* is the organ of *smelling*. The nose is lined with a membrane called the *pituitary membrane*, which likewise covers the cell of the *ethmoide bone*, the *spongy bones*, or *inferior laminæ* of the nose, and the internal sides of the inward sinuses of the *lachrymal ducts*. It is beset throughout its whole extent with glandulous grains, which supply

supply it with a maciliginous liquor that always keeps it moist. That part of this membrane which covers the cells of the ethmoide bone receives the fibres or threads of the first pair of nerves, and some branches of the fifth pair. These receive the particles of odoriferous bodies, which excite a sensation that raises in the mind the idea of smelling.

The eye is the organ of seeing. It is universally known that the eye is seated in the cavity of the head, called the orbit, whose shape resembles that of the cone. It is covered before with the eyelids. These are prolongations of the skin, and have a cartilage which runs along their edge, in which the hairs are placed. They are covered with muscles which serve to put them in motion. The angles or corners of the eye are the places where the lids unite; the greater of which are next the nose. In the body of the cartilages above mentioned lie several sebaceous glands, whose excretory ducts open on the edge of the eyelids.

There are two muscles belonging to the eyelids; that which raises the upper called the *attollens*, and the *orbicular*, which serves to shut them. The globe of the eye is joined to the eyelids by a thin transparent membrane called the conjunctive, and vulgarly the white of the eye. This membrane is connected by one of its extremities to the circumference of the cornea, and by the other to the edges of the eyelids. It is likewise connected in its middle part to the edges of the orbit. It lines the inside of the eyelids and the anterior part of the coat of the eye, called the *opaque cornea*, which is covered with aponeuroses of the strait muscles of the eye.

On the upper part of the globe of the eye, on the side of the lesser angle, is a conglomerate gland called the lachrymal gland, whose excretory duct having crossed the conjunctive, discharges the lachrymal lymph on the globe of the eye, which afterwards runs into the two apertures which are the greater angle of the eye, on the edge of the eyelids. These apertures are called *lachrymal puncta*, or points, which answer to two ducts that unite into one common duct, and this communicates with a bag called the lachrymal sack, seated on the side of the great angle of the eye, in a hollow channel on the side of the orbit, which is partly hid by the tendon of the orbicular muscle. The lachrymal sack answers to a membranous duct called the lachrymal duct, lodged in the nasal canal, which unloads itself into the nose.

There is a small red body in the greater angle of the eye, called the *lachrymal caruncle*, which is glandular, and secretes a fluid, like that of the glands, on the edges of the eyelids. This was formerly, though improperly, called the lachrymal gland.

The globe of the eye is composed of membranes and humours. The common membranes are the *cornea*, the *uvea*, and the *retina*: the proper are the *arachnoide* and the *vitreous*. The humours are the *aqueous*, the *chrySTALLINE*, and the *vitreous*.

The *cornea* incloses all the parts which make up the globe of the eye. It is transparent before, and opaque through the rest of its extent. The transparent part is called the *transparent cornea*; and the opaque part the *sclerotic*.

PEDIGREE and PERFORMANCES
of the well-known Horse DAINTY
DAVY, the Property of the late
DUKE of CLEVELAND.

HE was got by Old Traveller,
his dam by Fox Cub; grand
dam by Jig; great grand dam by
Makefels; great great grand dam
by Brimmer; great great great
grand dam by Placis White Turk;
great great great great grand
dam by Dodsworth, out of a Lay-
ton barb mare.

A true Pedigree.

WILLIAM CORNFORTH.

PERFORMANCES.

1756. Alnwick, Aug. 17, 30
guineas, wt. for age, Dainty Davy
walked over the course.

Stockton upon Tees, Sept. 17,
50*gs.* wt. for age, beat Mr. Ro-
binson's Mariner, Sir James Pen-
nyman's Cleveland, Mr. Hay's
Sportsman—high odds on Dainty
Davy.

1757. Newcastle upon Tyne,
June 21, 50*gs.* beat Mr. Shafto's
Kippon, Harrison's Merry Brown
Thing, Carter's Creeping Kate,
and Hunter's Smiling Molly.

Durham, July 25, 50*gs.* beat
Mr. Smith's Careless, and Dr.
Dealtry's Cream of Tartar.

Stockton upon Tees, Sept. 6,
100*gs.* beat Mr. Holme's Wild-
air; Sept. 24, won a match
against Mr. Shafto's Kippon for
500*gs.*

Morpeth, Oct. 13, 50*gs.* beat
Mr. Man's Briton's Strike Home,
and Mr. Daree's Princess Jama.

1750. Newcastle, June 20, 50
gs. beat Mr. Henderson's Dainty
Molly.

Newcastle, June 23, 80*gs.* beat
Mr. Holme's Wildair, and Mr.
Swinburn's Judgment.

Durham, Aug. 4, walked over
the course for 50*gs.*

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1759. Newcastle, June 29, beat
Mr. Swinburn's Cardormus, Mr.
Smith's Venus of Pleasure, for a
subscription of 70*gs.*

Newcastle, June 26, 50*gs.* beat
Mr. Fenwick's Pigeon, and Mr.
Swinburn's Sprightly.

York, Aug. 21, walked over the
course for 50*gs.*

Richmond, Sept. 10, gold cup
valued 75*gs.* beat Mr. Went-
worth's Charmer, Mr. Buston's
Brisk, Mr. Turner's Brutus, Ld
Biron's Asmar, Mr. Wright Sed-
bury, and Mr. Fenwick's Ma-
tilda.

The twelfth, 50*gs.* beat Lady
Northumberland's Irene, Mr. Ol-
baldeston's Miss Patty, and Mr.
Turner's Jaggar.

1760. Newcastle, June 21,
50*gs.* beat Mr. Turner's Serpent.

The 27th, 60*gs.* beat Mr. Tur-
ner's Brutus, Mr. Swinburn's
Nabob.

York, Aug. 19, 50*gs.* beat the
Marquis of Rockingham's Scrub.

Richmond, Sept. 2, a cup, value
75*gs.* beat Mr. Hutton's Sylvio,
Mr. Bradling's Encore.

1761, York, Aug. 25, 50*gs.*
walked over the course alone.

Richmond, Sept. 15, gold cup,
value 90*gs.* beat Sylvio.

1762, Hull, July 7, beat Mr.
Swinburn's Sprightly, and Major
Joliff's Newland.

Scarborough, Sept. 4, paid for
not starting, 5*gs.*

Richmond, Sept. 14, gold cup,
value 80*gs.* beat Mr. Warren's
Fearnought, Mr. Aislaby's Pom-
pey, Mr. Dalton's Syren, and Mr.
Hutton's Sylvio.

1763, Hull, July 8, paid him
for not starting, 5*gs.*

Richmond, Sept. 13, gold cup,
value 80*gs.* beat Mr. Hutton's Syl-
vio, Mr. Carr's Negro, Mr. Stan-
hope's Black Eyes, and Sir Wil-
liam Pennyman's mare.

He won more gold cups than any horse that ever started, and the cups above-named are to be seen at this time at Raby Castle, the seat of Lord Darlington, in the county of Durham.

PEDIGREE of ORPHEUS and DUT-
CHESS in full length, from MISS
MAKELESS.

WHICH was got by a son of Greyhound, his dam by Old Makeless, his grand dam by Brimmer, and out of Trumpet's dam, which was got by Placis's White Turk, his dam by Dodsworth, and out of a Layton barb mare. Miss Makeless's dam was got by Partner, out of the dam of Miss Doe, which was got by Woodcock, her dam by a bay barb of Mr. Croft's, and out of the dam of Desdemona, which was got by Makeless, her dam by Brimmer, grand dam by a son of Dodsworth, out of a Burton barb mare.

T. BURDON, ESQ.
I. COATES.

A true Pedigree.

ANECDOTES of MR. PHILIDOR,
Communicated by himself.

(Concluded from page 309.)

IN 1747, he visited England, where Sir Abraham Janssen introduced him to all the celebrated players of the time. Sir Abraham was not only the best chess-player in England, but likewise the best player he ever met with, after his master, Mr. de Legalle, as the baronet was able to win one game in four of him *even*; and Mr. de Legalle, with whom Sir Abraham afterwards played in Paris, was of the same opinion with regard to his skill.

Sir Abraham, besides the com-

mon game, delighted in playing at a more complicated one, invented by the late Duke of Rutland. At this game the board is 14 squares in breadth, and 10 in height, which makes 140 houses; 14 pieces, and 14 pawns on a side; the pawns might move either one or two, or three squares the first time.

The pieces were the king, the queen, then two bishops, two knights, a crowned castle, uniting the move of the king and castle, and a common castle.

On the other side of the king was a concubine, whose move was that of the castle and the knight united, two bishops, a single knight, a crowned castle, and a common one. The best players at this game, after Sir Abraham, were Stamma, Dr. Cowper, and Mr. Salvador Philidor, in less than two months, was able to give a knight to each of these gentlemen of this game. It may be observed, that the pawns are here of very little use; and that by the extent of the board, the knights lose much of their value, which, of course, renders the game more defective, and less interesting than the common one; and since the death of Sir Abraham in 1763, it is forgotten, or at least disused.

In 1748, Mr. Philidor returned to Holland, where he composed his treatise on Chess. At Aix-la-Chapelle, he was advised by Lord Sandwich to go to Eyndhoven, a village between Bois-le-duc and Maestricht, where the English army was encamped. He had there the honour of playing with the late Duke of Cumberland, who subscribed liberally himself, and procured a great number of other subscribers to his work on Chess, which was published in London, in 1749.

In 1750, he frequented the house of the French ambassador, the Duke of Mirepoix, who gave a weekly dinner to the lovers of chess, at which game he was himself very expert.

Philidor remained another year in England, and learning that the king of Prussia was fond of chess, he set off for Berlin, 1751. The king saw him play several times at Potsdam, but did not play with him himself; there was a Marquis de Verennes, and a certain jew, who played *even* with the king, and to each of these Philidor gave a knight, and beat them.

The following year he left Berlin, staid eight months at the Prince of Waldeck's, at Arolsen, and three weeks at the court of the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel, and then returned to England, where he remained till 1755. His passion for chess did not make him neglect his musical talents; for in 1753, he set Dryden's Ode to St. Cecilia to music, which was performed at the little theatre in the Haymarket. Handel commended it.

He returned to France in 1755, with a serious intention of devoting himself to music, and soon after, he solicited the appointment of master of the chapel royal, where two new motets of his composition were performed; but as the late queen, and the whole court were used to ancient music, he was unsuccessful in his application; he consoled himself, however, with the compliments he received from the amateurs of the science.

In 1759, his first musical drama, entitled *Blaïse le Savetier*, was performed at the theatre of the comic opera, which had such a run, that he abandoned church

music, and applied himself wholly to the stage; and in the same year he composed *l'Huitre & le Plai-deurs*: in 1760, *le Soldat Magicien*, and the *Qui pro quo*; and in 1761, *le Jardinier & son Seigneur*, and *le Marechal Ferraut*.

In consequence of the success of these pieces, the Italian opera was deserted; and, in 1762, the two theatres were united, and still form the present Italian comedy. This season, 1762, he produced *Sanca Panca*; in 1763, the *Bucheron*, and *Les Fares de le Paix*; in 1764, the *Sorcier*.

In 1765, *Tom Jones*, which was damned the first night, but the following year it was repeated with great success. In 1776, emboldened by his increasing popularity, he aimed at an entire change of the national taste for the French music, and accordingly composed a tragic opera, entitled, *Ernelinda Princess of Norway*, without mythology, and with recitative, after the Italian manner, intermixed with airs. This was represented at the French opera, and notwithstanding the cabals of the nobility, who were bigotted to the old music, the bad singing of the actors and actresses, and the indifferent execution of the orchestra; notwithstanding the obstacles thrown by the dancer in the way of a performance, which formed a new and interesting spectacle; this piece was played eight successive nights, and then dropt. Lewis XV. was, however, so well pleased with it, that he privately rewarded the composer with a pension of 25 louis from his privy purse. This opera was again performed with better fingers, and a better band, in 1776, and 1777, with great success.

In 1769, he brought out *Abdolonimus*, or the Garden of Sidon;

Sidon; in 1770, le Jardinier Supposé, and la Nouvelle Ecole des Femmes; and in 1772, le Bon Fils; this year he came to England, for the fourth time, and passed a month with his friends.

In 1773, a new opera of his composition, called le Premier Navigateur, was performed at Fontainebleau before the court; and his opera of Elnelinda was repeated at Versailles, among the entertainments given on account of the marriage of the Count d'Artois.

In 1775, he produced les Femmes Vengées, and in the winter returned to London to the chess-club, and repeated his annual visits the four following years, 1776, 77, 78, and 1779.

In 1776, he published a new edition of his chess-book.

In 1779, at London, he set to music, the Carmen Seculare of Horace, which was performed three nights with great success at Freemason's-Hall, and afterwards at Paris. The Empress of Russia required and obtained a copy in score from the author, for which she generously rewarded him.

The present king of Prussia, when prince royal, was likewise very liberal to the author, who had sent him a copy of this piece of music.

It is now in the press at Paris, (1787) and will speedily be published, dedicated to the Empress, with an engraved title page, representing the arms of Russia.

In 1780, he composed a lyric tragedy, called Perseus, which was performed at the French opera.

He was again in England during the winters of 1781, 1782, and 1783.

In 1785, he brought out at Fontainebleau, Themistocles, a lyric tragedy, which was afterwards per-

formed at Paris; and Prosper and Vincent, or l'Amicic au Village, represented both at Fontainebleau, and at the Italian comedy.

The GAME LAWS relating to ANGLING and FRESH-WATER FISH.

(Concluded from page 255.)

BY the 1 G. 2. c. 18. If any person shall lay or draw any net, engine, or other device, or cause any thing to be done in the Severn, Dee, Wye, Teame, Ware, Tees, Ribble, Mersey, Dun, Air, Ouze, Swaile, Calder, Wharf, Eare, Darwent, or Trent, whereby the spawn or fry of salmon, or any kepper or shedder salmon, or any salmon not 18 inches from the eye to the extent of the middle of the tail, shall be taken and killed; or shall set any bank, dam, hedge, stank, or net, across the same, whereby the salmon may be taken or hindered from passing up to spawn, or shall, between July 31, and November 12, (except in Ribble, where they may be taken between January 1st, and September 15,) take any salmon of any kind in any of the said rivers, or shall, after November 12, yearly, fish there for salmon, with any net less than 2½ inches in the mesh, he shall, on conviction, in one month, before one justice, on view, confession, or oath, of one witness, forfeit 5l. and the fish, nets, and engines, half to the informer, and half to the poor, by distress; and, for want of distress, to be committed to the house of correction or gaol, for a time not exceeding three months, nor less than one, to be kept to hard labour, and to suffer such other corporal punishment as the justice

shall think fit; the nets and engines to be cut or destroyed in presence of the justice; the banks, dams, hedges, and stanks, to be demolished at the charge of the offender, to be levied in like manner. *f. 14.*

N. B. As the statute does not mention who are to have the fish, they are doubtless forfeited to the king.

And no salmon, out of the said river, shall be sent to London under six pounds weight, on pain that the sender, buyer, or seller, on the like conviction, shall forfeit 5*l.* and the fish, half to the informer, and half to the poor, by distress; and for want of sufficient distress, to be committed to the house of correction or gaol, to be kept to hard labour for three months, if not sooner paid. *f. 15.*

But persons who think themselves aggrieved, may appeal to the next sessions. *f. 17.*

No salmon shall be taken in the Humber, Ouze, Trent, Lon, Air, Darwent, Ware, Nid, Yore, Swale, Tese, Tine, Eden, or any other water wherein salmon are taken, between September 8, and November 11; nor shall any young salmon be taken at mill-pools, (nor in other places, 13 R. 2. *f. 1. c. 19.*) from Mid-April to Midsummer, on pain of having the nets and engines burnt, for the first offence; for the second, imprisonment for a quarter of a year; for the third, a whole year; and as the trespass increaseth, so shall the punishment. And overseers shall be assigned to enquire thereof, 13 *Ed. 1. f. 1. c. 47.*—That is, under the Great Seal, and by authority of Parliament. 2 *Inft. 447.*

Also, by the 13 R. 2. *f. 1. c. 19.* it is enacted, That no person shall put in the waters of The-

mise, Humber, Ouze, Trent, nor any other waters, in any time of the year, any nets, called stalkers, nor other nets or engines, whatsoever, by which the fry or breed of salmons, lampreys, or any other fish, may, in any wise be taken or destroyed, on the like pain.

And the waters of the Lon, Wyre, Mersee, Rybbyl, and all other waters in Lancashire, shall be put in defence, as to taking of salmon, from Michaelmas to Candlemas, and in no other time of the year. And conservators shall be appointed in like manner. *Id.*

And the justices, (and the Mayor of London) on the Thames and Medway, shall survey and search all the weirs in such rivers, that they shall not be very strait for the destruction of such fry and brood, but of reasonable wideness, after the old assize used or accustomed; and they shall appoint under-conservators, who shall be sworn to make like survey, search, and punishment. And they shall enquire in sessions, as well by their office, as at the information of the under-conservators, of all defaults aforesaid, and shall cause them, which shall be thereof indicted, to come before them; and if they be thereof convicted, they shall have imprisonment. and make fine at the discretion of the justices; and if the same be at the information of an under-conservator, he shall have half the fine. 17 R. 2. *c. 9.*

And by the 1 *Eliz. c. 17.* No person, of what estate, degree, and condition soever they be, shall take and kill any young brood, spawn, or fry of fish; nor shall take and kill any salmon or trouts, not being in season, being kepper and shedder; nor any pike or pickerel, not being in length

length ten inches fish, or more; nor any salmon, not being in length sixteen inches fish; nor any barbel, not being in length twelve inches. And no person shall fish, or take fish by any device, but only with a net or trammel, whereof the mesh shall be two inches and a half broad, (angling excepted, and except finelts, loches, minnows, bull-heads, gudgeons, and eels) on pain of forfeiting 20s. for every offence; and also the fish, nets, and engines.

N. B. In the record of the statutes, it is not distinguishable whether the penalty is 20l. or 20s. but the latter seems more adequate to the offence.

And the conservators of rivers may enquire hereof by a jury; and in such case, they shall have the fines.

And the leet may also enquire hereof, and then the forfeiture shall go to the lord of the leet; and if the steward do not charge the jury therewith, he shall forfeit 40s. half to the king, and half to him that shall sue. And if the jury conceal the offence, he may impannel another jury to inquire of such concealment; and if it is found, the former jury shall forfeit every one 20s. to the lord of the leet.

If the offence is not presented in the leet within a year, it may be heard or determined at the sessions or assizes, saving the right conservators.

It is also enacted, by the 35 G. 2. c. 27, That no person shall take, or knowingly have in his possession, either in the water or on shore, or sell, or expose to sale, any spawn, fry, or brood of fish, or any unfizeable fish, or fish, out of season, or any smelt not five inches long; and any person may seize the same, to-

gether with baskets, and package, and charge a constable or other peace-officer with the offender, and with the goods, who shall carry them before a justice; and on conviction before such justice, the same shall be forfeited and delivered to the prosecutor; and the offender shall, besides, forfeit 20s. to be levied by distress, by warrant of such justice, and distributed, half to the prosecutor, and half to the poor of the parish where the offence was committed, (and any inhabitant of such parish, nevertheless, may be a witness;) for want of sufficient distress, to be committed to the house of correction, to be kept at hard labour, for any time not exceeding three months, unless the forfeiture be sooner paid. Provided that the justice may mitigate the said penalty, so as not to remit above one half. Persons aggrieved may appeal to the next sessions.

No person shall fasten any nets over rivers, to stand continually day and night, on pain of an hundred shillings to the king, 2 H. 6. c. 16.

* * * *The curiosity of the following Letter, it is hoped, will be a sufficient apology for its insertion at this time.*

A Description of an AUTOMATON, which plays at CHESS. In a Letter from the Rev. MR. DUTENS.

Presburg (in Hungary), July 24, 1771.
SIR,

DURING my stay in this city, I have been to happy as to form an acquaintance with M. de Kempett, an Aulic Counsellor, and Director-General of the Salt-mines in Hungary. It seems impossible

impossible to attain a more perfect knowledge of mechanics than this gentleman has done, at least, no artist has yet been able to produce a mechanic so wonderful in its kind, as what he constructed about a year ago.

M. de Kempett, excited by the accounts he received of the extraordinary performances of the celebrated M. de Vaucanson, and of some other men of genius in France and England, at first aimed at nothing more than to imitate those artists. But he has done more; he has excelled them; he has constructed an Automaton, which can play at chess with the most skilful players. This machine represents a man of the natural size, dressed like a Turk, sitting before a table which holds the chess board. This table (which is about three feet and a half long, and about two feet and a half broad) is supported by four feet, that roll on castors, in order the more easily to change its situation; which the inventor fails not to do from time to time, in order to take away all suspicion of any communication. Both the table and the figure are full of wheels, springs, and levers. M. de Kempett makes no difficulty of shewing the inside of the machine, especially when he finds any one suspects a boy to be in it. I have examined with attention all the parts both of the table and figure, and I am well assured there is not the least ground for such an imputation. I have played a game at chess with the Automaton myself. I have particularly remarked, with great astonishment, the precision with which it made the various and complicated movements of the arm with which it plays. It raises this arm, it advances it towards that part of the

chess-board, on which the piece stands, which ought to be moved; and then by a movement of the wrist it brings the hand down upon the piece, opens the hand, closes it upon the piece in order to grasp it, lifts it up, and places it upon the square it is to be removed to: this done, it lays its arm down upon a cushion which is placed upon the chess-board. If it ought to take one of its adversaries pieces, then, by one entire movement, it removes that piece quite off the chess-board; and by a series of such movements as I have been describing, it returns to take up its own piece, and place it in the square which the other had left vacant.

I attempted to practise a small deception, by giving the queen the move of a knight; but my mechanic opponent was not to be so imposed upon: he took up my queen and replaced her in the square she had been removed from. All this is done with the same readiness that a common player shews at this game; and I have often engaged with persons, who played neither so expeditiously, nor so skilfully as this Automaton, who yet would have been extremely affronted, if one had compared them to him. You will perhaps expect me to propose some conjectures, as to the means employed to direct this machine in its movements. I wish I could form any that were reasonable and well founded; but notwithstanding the minute attention with which I have repeatedly observed it, I have not been able, in the least degree, to form any hypothesis which could satisfy myself. The English ambassador, Prince Guistiniani, and several English lords, for whom the inventor had the complai-
sance

sance to make the figure play, stood round the table, while I played the game. They all had their eyes on M. de Kempett, who stood by the table, or sometimes removed five or six feet from it, yet not one of them could discover the least motion in him, that could influence the Automaton.

They who had seen the effects produced by the loadstone in the curious exhibitions on the Boulevards at Paris, cried out, that the loadstone must have been the means here employed to direct the arm. But, besides that there are many objections to this supposition. M. de Kempett, with whom I have had long conversations since on this subject, offers to let any one bring, as close as he pleases to the table, the strongest and best armed magnet that can be found, or any weight of iron whatever, without the least fear that the movements of this machine will be affected or disturbed by it. He also withdraws to any distance you please, and lets the figure play four or five moves successively without approaching it.

It is unnecessary to remark, that the marvellous in this Automaton consists chiefly in this, that it has not (as in others, the most celebrated meches of this sort) one determined series of movements, but that it always moves in consequence of the manner in which its opponent moves; which produces an amazing multitude of different combinations in its movement. M. de Kempett winds up from time to time the springs of the arm of this Automaton, in order to renew its moving force, but this, you will observe, has no relation to its guiding force, or power of direction, which makes the great

merit of this machine. In general I am of opinion, that the contriver influences the direction of almost every stroke played by the Automaton, although, as I have said, I have sometimes seen him leave it to himself for many moves together; which, in my opinion, is the most difficult circumstance of all to comprehend in what regards this machine. M. de Kempett has the more merit in this invention, as he complains that his designs have not always been seconded by workmen so skilful as was requisite to the exact precision of a work of this nature; and he hopes he shall ere long produce to the world performances still more surprising than this. Indeed, one may expect every thing from his knowledge and skill, which are exceedingly enhanced by his uncommon modesty. Never did genius triumph with less ostentation.

I am, Sir, Yours, &c.

EXTREME PARSIMONY.

A FEW days ago died at Pin-
ner in Middlesex, Daniel
Dancer, Esq. a man who quitted
this earthly stage, not more re-
markable for his worldly riches,
than for his having lived in an
apparent state of extreme pover-
ty. Such was the eccentricity
of his character, that, though
scarcely allowing himself the
common necessaries of life, he
has left property to the amount
of 3000*l.* a year to Lady Tempest
and Captain Holmes. During
his last sickness, Lady Tempest
accidentally called upon him,
and finding him lying up to the
neck in an old sack, without even
a shirt, remonstrated against the
impropriety

impropriety of such a situation, when he replied, that having come into the world without a shirt, he was determined to go out of it in the same manner. She then requested him to have a pillow to raise his head, and he immediately ordered his old servant, named Griffiths, to bring him a truss of hay for that purpose.

Whenever he had occasion to obey the dictates of nature, he would rather walk two miles than not assist in manuring his own land: nor did he ever afford his old horse any more than two shoes for his fore feet, deeming those for his hind feet, an unnecessary expence.

So perfectly penurious was he in his disposition, that, rather than expend a penny, he frequently had recourse to the pot-liquor of Lady T's kitchen, of which he would swill so enormously, as to be obliged to roll himself on the floor to sleep.

His house, which Captain H. now possesses, is a most miserable building, and has not been repaired for half a century; though poor in external appearance, it has, however, been recently discovered to be immensely rich within, Captain H. having at different times found large bowls, filled with guineas and half-guineas, and parcels of bank notes stuffed under the covers of old chairs.

He generally had his body girt with a hay band, to keep together his tattered garments; and the stockings he usually wore had been so frequently darned and patched, that scarcely any of the original could be seen, but which, in dirty or cold weather, were thickly covered with ropes of hay, that served as substitutes for boots. His whole garb, in short,

resembled that of a miserable mendicant, begging charity from door to door.

The trite adage, "What's bred in the bone," &c. was fully verified in this man, who seems to have been the principal branch of a thrifty tree, every scyon of which was of a similar texture.

He inherited considerable property by the death of a sister, who exactly resembled him in temper, and who, had she lived in the dark ages of Gothic superstition, would probably have been mistaken for a witch, and burnt at the stake in consequence. She seldom quitted her obscure residence, except on being roused by the noise of hunters and their hounds, when she would sally forth, armed with a pitchfork, in order to check the progress of the intruders on her brother's grounds; on these occasions, she had more the appearance of a moving bundle of rags than of a human being.

This rigid disciple of Mammon though he seldom discovered a predilection for any particular tenets of religion, seemed to have had somewhat of the leaven of predestination in his composition; for, while his sister lay upon her death-bed, being importuned to call in medical assistance, he sternly replied, "Why should I waste my money in wickedly endeavouring to counteract the will of Providence? If the old girl's time is come, the nostrums of all the quacks in Christendom cannot save her; and she may as well die now as at any future period." In fact, he had as little inclination to afford her any extra nourishment, as she had to take it, both equally dreading the additional expence.

Having come to London one day for the purpose of vesting

2000l. in the funds, he was met near the Royal Exchange by a gentleman, who taking him for a beggar, humanely slipped a penny into his hand, which the old man received with a degree of surprise; but instantly recollecting that "every little helps," he pocketed the affront, and walked on.

He was no admirer of the works of Galen, and looked upon all the gentlemen of the faculty as mere quacks, or to use his own expression, "medical tinkers," who in endeavouring to patch one blemish in the human frame, never fail to make ten.

The old man carried his prejudice against the legal tribe to an astonishing extreme. His rooted aversion to this class of mankind is fully evinced in the following anecdote: Having once a horic to dispose of, a gentleman from town presented himself as a purchaser, offering fifteen pounds for it; but Mr. Dancer suspecting him to be a limb of the law, actually refused to sell him the horse, even for ready money; nor is it less worthy of remark, that he soon afterwards sold it to a neighbouring acquaintance, who agreed to give him half a crown more than the first bidder, on condition of having six months credit. Thus did the old miser, notwithstanding his extreme avarice, and forgetting that the legal interest of the proffered sum amounted to seven shillings and sixpence, suffer himself to be duped by the seemingly superior offer of a crafty man, who, from that day to this, never paid a shilling of the purchase money.

Mr. Dancer has been frequently heard to declare, that rather than hold any connexion with a lawyery he would deal with the devil himself, and should, with

less reluctance, undertake to explore the infernal regions of burning sulphur, than traverse the crooked mazes of a court of law. His antipathy, however, is suspected to have been the offspring of a latent provocation. Probably he, like many others, may have suffered severely by the nefarious practices of some of those pettifogging locusts, who, to the disgrace of our jurisprudence, swarm in every corner of the kingdom, feasting upon the spoils of causeless litigations, which they themselves daily excite.

This singularly parsimonious man never had more than one shirt at a time, which, being purchased at an old cloth's shop, seldom exceeded half a crown in price; nor did it ever, after falling into his possession, undergo the operation of either washing or mending, but was doomed to perpetual slavery, till it dropt from his back in rags. Hence it may be naturally supposed, nor will it excite much wonder in any person's mind to be informed that although Mr. Dancer seldom associated with his neighbours, he was at all times attended by a "very numerous company," whose "personal" attachment rendered mankind cautious of approaching him.

Going one day to purchase an old shirt, the mistress of the shop requested to know his price, that she might suit him accordingly, when he replied, "As much under three shillings as possible." A shirt was produced, for which, after repeated offers and refusals, he at length agreed to give (as he said) two shillings and ninepence, grumbling at the extravagance of the price, being threepence more than he had ever given before. He handed the woman three shillings, and waited for

for his change, which, however, she refused to give him, alledging that he had asked for a shirt at the price of the sum received. Remonstrance proving of no avail, Mr. Dancer preferred his complaint to one of the Police Officers, where he was advised, as his only remedy, to summon her to a Court of Conscience; he did so, and was under the necessity of making two journies to town to support his claim; but, alas! such is "the glorious uncertainty of the law;" that, after a full hearing, the "poor" old man was non-suited; so that, besides losing the original debt of three-pence, he incurred the expence of near five shillings, being the costs of court; and to add to his misfortune, the two journies had occasioned him to expend three-pence more; for no man can suppose that a person of his age and wealth could travel, on foot, from Pinner to London, a distance of fifteen miles, and back the same day, without "indulging himself with a pennyworth of bread and cheese, and a halfpenny worth of small beer."

Mr. Dancer being of opinion that every man ought to be his own cobbler, had for many years mended his own shoes, the necessary implements, &c. for which purpose he always kept by him. The pair which he last wore seemed to have grown to the weight and magnitude of hog-troughts, from the frequent soles and coverings they had received from his thrifty hands.

THE HAPPY RECONCILIATION.

YOU will not be displeas'd with the story of the two old gentlemen who, some short time ago, met at an inn on the

North road, the one in pursuit of his son, and the other in pursuit of his daughter, both of them some miles before them on the wing to Gretna Green. The two fathers, equally averse to the union of the young people, mutually vented their regrets and reproaches at this unexpected interview; each accusing the other of wanting that vigilance, or authority over his own child, which might have prevented their thoughtless expedition. After some time spent in this unseasonable altercation, they recollected that, since their own arrival, the lovers had proceeded some miles in addition to those, which they had already advanced before them. Each demanding a post-chaise to continue the pursuit, the landlord informed them, that he had only one at their service. As time was equally precious to both, our travellers agreed to share the carriage between them. You may easily imagine what "agreeable companions" they were in a post-chaise. Considerations of economy, however, and the opportunity of continuing their mutual reproaches, reconciled them to one carriage for the rest of the journey. On they trundled for some successive posts, ill humour and high words increasing with every turn of the wheels. When they arrived at Longtown, their last station to Gretna Green, neither carriage nor horses were to be procured. The lovers, two hours before, had engaged the only one in the town, and meant to detain it for their return. The horses which had brought the old gentlemen to Longtown, had been obliged to come the two last posts without stopping, and were so entirely jaded and fatigued, as to need both refreshment and rest before they

they could be driven on farther. The travellers, scarcely less exhausted, and compelled to continue sometime where they were, consented to make the best use of it in recruiting their strength and spirits by recourse to the larder and a bottle of wine. The serious business of the moment diverted their thoughts from contemptuous reflections. In the interval of silence, which almost necessarily took place, whilst the organs of speech were engaged in mastication, they began, after a little calculation, to perceive that it would be impossible for them to overtake the young couple, before Vulcan had forged their hymeneal chain. The refreshment of food and wine had now somewhat cheered their hearts; a better humour succeeded to unavailing reproach; they coolly discussed the circumstances of the case, and at last, shaking hands, concluded with a resolution of staying where they were, to give their blessing to the happy pair on their return.

Description of a FOX CHASE.

*From Mr. BECKFORD'S THOUGHTS
on HUNTING.*

LET us suppose that we are arrived at the cover side—

————— Delightful scene!
Where all around is gay, men, horses, dogs;
And in each smiling countenance appears
Fresh blooming health, and universal joy.

SOMERVILLE.

Now let your huntsman throw in his hounds as quietly as he can, and let the two whippers-in keep wide of him on either hand, so that a single hound may not escape them; let them be attentive to his halloo, and be ready

to encourage, or rate, as the directs; he will, of course, draw up the wind. for reasons which I shall give in another place.— Now, if you keep your brother sportsmen in order, and put any discretion into them, you are in luck; they more frequently do harm than good: if it be possible, persuade those who wish to halloo the fox off, to stand quiet under the cover side, and on no account to holloo him too soon; if they do, he most certainly will turn back again; could you notice them all into the cover, your sport, in all probability, would not be the worse for it.

How well the hounds spread the cover! the huntsman you see it quite deserted, and his horse, who so lately had a crowd at his heels, has not now one attendant left. How steadily they draw! you hear not a single hound; yet, none are idle. Is not this better than to be subject to continual disappointment, from the eternal babbling of unsteady hounds?

“————— See! how they range
Dispers'd, how busily this way and that,
They cross, examining with curious nose
Each likely haunt. Hark! on the drag I hear
Their doubtful notes, precluding to a cry
More nobly full, and swell'd with every
mouth.”

SOMERVILLE.

How musical their tongues— And as they get nearer to him, how the chorus fills!—Hark! he is found—Now, where are all your sorrows, and your cares, ye gloomy souls! Or where your pains, and aches, ye complaining ones! one halloo has dispelled them all.—What a crush they make! and echo seemingly takes pleasure to repeat the sound. The astonished traveller forsakes his road, lured by its melody; the listening plowman now stops his plow; and every distant shepherd neglects his flock, and runs

to see him break. — What joy!
what eagerness in every face!

“How happy art thou man, when thou’st
no more

Thy self! when all the pangs that grind
thy soul,

In rapture and in sweet oblivion lost,
Yield a short interval, and ease from pain!”

SOMERVILLE.

(To be continued.)

CHARLESTON, AMERICA.

*A short Account of some Excursions
of Mr. SPILLARD, the celebrated
Pedestrian.*

THOUGH Mr. Spillard was much indisposed when he left this place, some years ago, he proceeded to Augusta, and travelled through the greatest part of East Florida. He returned to St. Mary’s, and from thence through the wilderness to the Greek nation, where his late friend, Mr. M’Gillivray, kindly received him. After going to Pensacola, he crossed over to the New Orleans, where unexpectedly, the Governor (Baron de Carondelet) not only gave him a general passport, but also letters of recommendation to the Governor of the Natches, as well as to all the posts and districts in the extensive province of Louisiana.

Mr. Spillard’s intention being to explore the Missouri river to its source, and other great rivers which pass through Mexico to the Gulf of California, he left New Orleans in company with some gentlemen, who insisted on seeing him as far as the Walnut Hills. Here he crossed the Mississippi, and reached the confluence of the Missouri with that river. On the Missouri he travelled near 800 miles without obstruction, and then fell in with some white hunters from Ouchita, who advised him not to proceed any farther on that river, as they themselves had been out two

years, and lost all their poultry and horses, narrowly escaping with their lives from the Ouz Indians. The same hunters also told Mr. Spillard, that the party who had permission from Governor Meerd to go up that river, had all been killed.

In consequence of this information, he returned to the Natches, and from thence came down the Mississippi to the confluence of the Red River, the source of which he was determined to find out at all events. After rowing against that rapid stream for nine days, with the assistance of four resolute men, he came to Aouvoille, and, after examining that island, set off for Oppalula, on his way to Atakapa and New Iberia, which he carefully examined. He then crossed the Great Plains, and came to a village of the Atakapa Indians. [*Atakapa signifies man-eater.*] From thence he crossed the Mintour and Carcasaw rivers, and struck across the mountains to Natchitoches. From Natchitoches he went to Nackocdos, St. Antonia, and Labide, in the province of Tehkos, in New Spain, crossing the great rivers Sabina, Trinidad, Losbraces, Warloop, and Colorado (or Red river.)

Shortly after he proceeded to the South Mountain of Santfec, where he fell in with the southern source of the Red River, which he followed till he came to the junction of the other branch, near which is a salt mountain, quite white, and very hard. He then traversed the bank for twenty leagues, and crossed the river on a raft, from the New Spain side to that of Louisiana; the river dividing the two provinces a little above Natchitoches, at the creek Rousseau.

On

On the Louisiana side he came along the plains as near the Red River bank as possible, and had to raft across the falls of Ouchita, Muddy River, and the river of the Mine. From thence he came to the Pawney nation of Indians, and from the Pawnees to the Cadom nation, who live in the Great plains about half a mile from the river.

The two nations above-mentioned are very numerous, and affable, and hospitable to strangers.

He then came to the post of Natchitoches, where he rested but a short time; for being still unsatisfied, he set off again for the post of Ouchita, (a distance of 100 leagues from Natchitoches) crossing the Black Lake, the source of this river, which he had seen in the Great Plains: for it is not far distant from the Eaccommachse or river of the Mine. But he was determined to go to the Hot Springs, which are three leagues to the left of the river, and from thence it is about twenty days journey to the gold mine.—This mine runs across the Ouchita river, which in the summer season is not more than mid-leg deep in many places.

Before Mr. Spillard could effect his intended route upon the Ouchita, he and his servant fell sick with the ague and fever. After travelling eleven days, the servant died, not being able to withstand the united inconveniences of sickness, hunger, and fatigue.

Thus discouraged, Mr. Spillard with difficulty crawled back to Ouchita post, where he recovered his health through the kind attention of Mr. Fayole and his lady, and then returned by another route to Natchitoches. He

then came down the river to the posts of the Rapids, and from thence to the junction of the Black river with the Red river. Here he built a raft, and passed the great swamp that leads to Natches, on the west of the Mississippi.

From Natches he came to New Orleans, and then to Pensacola, where he took passage in one of Mr. Panton's ships for London, in order to complete the journal of his transactions for the space of eleven years, during which time he had travelled through Europe, Asiatic Turkey, Africa, and America, on foot; but on his passage he was captured by a French privateer, and carried into Savannah.

DAYS OF OLD.

EXTRACT from a curious MANUSCRIPT, containing Directions for the HOUSEHOLD of HENRY VIII.

HIS highness's baker shall not put alum in the bread, or mix rye, oaten, or bean flour with the same, and if detected, he shall be put in the stocks.

His highness's attendants are not to steal any locks or keys, tables, forms, cupboards, or other furniture, out of noblemens or gentlemens houses where he goes to visit.

Master cooks shall not employ such scullions as go about naked, or lie all night on the ground before the kitchen fire.

No dogs to be kept in the court but only a few spaniels for the ladies.

Dinners to be at ten, and suppers at four.

The officers of his privy chamber shall be loving together, no grudging

grudging or grumbling, nor talking of the king's pastime.

The king's barber is enjoined to be cleanly, not to frequent the company of misguided women, for fear of danger to the king's royal person.

There shall be no romping with the maids on the staircase, by which dishes and other things are often broken!

Care shall be taken of the pewter spoons, and that the wooden ones, used in the kitchen, be not broken or stolen.

The pages shall not interrupt the kitchen maids—and he that gets one of them with child, shall pay a fine of two marks to his highness, and have his allowance of beer withheld for a month.

The grooms shall not steal his highnesses's straw for beds, sufficient being allowed for them.

Coal only to be allowed to the king's, queen's, and lady Mary's chambers.

The brewers not to put any brimstone in the ale.

Among the fishes for the table is mentioned the porpoise; if too big for a horse load, an extra allowance to purveyor.

Twenty-four loaves a day allowed for his highnesses's greyhounds.

Ordered—That all noblemen and gentlemen, at the end of the session of parliament, depart to their several counties on pain of the royal displeasure!

A charming Ride in the ten-wheeled Caravan from GREENWICH to LONDON.

WE were twenty-four passengers withinside, and nine without. It was my lot to sit in the middle, with a very lusty

woman on one side, and a very thin man on the other. "Open the window," said the former, and she had a child on her lap, whose hands and face were all besmeared with gingerbread.—"It can't be open'd," said a little prim coxcomb, "or I shall get cold."—"But I say it shall, sir," said a butcher who sat opposite to him, and the butcher opened it; but, as he stood, or rather bent forward to do this, the caravan came into a rut, and the butcher's head, by the suddenness of the jolt, came into contact with that of the woman, who sat next me, and made her nose bleed. He begged her pardon, and she gave him a slap on the face that sounded through the whole caravan.

Two sailors, that were seated near the helm of this machine, ordered the driver to cast anchor at the next public-house. He did so; and the woman next me, called for a pot of ale, which she offered to me, after she had emptied about a pint of it, observing, that "as how she loved ale mightily." I could not drink; at which she took much offence; and said "I was mighty squeamish; but, thank God, she was as good as I, and kept a lodging-house in Craven street, where she saw "her betters" every day, and so," continues she "here's to you, my dear;" and she finished the pot.

A violent dispute now arose between two stout looking men, the one a recruiting serjeant, and the other a gentleman's coachman, about the "Rights of Man" and having struck two or three blows in the caravan, they got out into the road, to decide whether Tom Paine was an atheist or a deist. In this contest, victory fell to the serjeant, and,

and the driver of horses was fo mauled by the leader of men, that he was lifted into the vehicle where he sat in fullen silence all the rest of the journey.

Another dispute afterwards arose about politics, which was carried on with such warmth, as to draw the attention of the company to the head of the caravan, where the combatants sat wedged together like two pounds of Epping butter, whilst a child incessantly roared at the opposite side, and the mother abused the two politicians for frightening the babe. The heat was now so great, that all the windows were opened, and with the fresh air entered clouds of dust, for the body of the machine is but a few inches from the surface of the road.

*To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE,*

GENTLEMEN,

MUCH has been said, and still much more will no doubt be brought forward on the subject of FOX HUNTING, by your correspondent Acastus; to those who are enthusiastic admirers of this diversion, his observations must be without doubt a most captivating treat: but, for myself, who have neither inclination nor bodily strength to undergo the fatigues of a fox-chase, the methods of destroying this crafty animal by other means, are more agreeable. If you think there are among your readers, persons who may entertain opinions similar to mine, you will insert the following, which, experience has taught me, will fully answer every purpose.

Your's, &c.

I. W.

TO DESTROY FOXES.

TAKE a sheep's paunch, and tie it to a long stick, then rub your shoes well upon it, that he may not scent your own feet; draw this paunch after you as a trail upwards of a mile, and bring it near some thick-headed tree; leave your paunch, and get into the tree with a gun, and as it begins to be dark, you will see him come after the scent of the trail, where you may shoot him—draw the trail, if you can, to the windward of the tree.

A better way is to set a steel trap in the plain parts of a large field, out of the way of all paths, yet not near a hedge or any shelter; then open the trap, set it on the ground, and cut out the exact form of it in a turf, and take out as much earth as will make room to stay it; then cover it again very neatly with the turf you cut out, and as the joint of the turf will not close exactly, get some mould of a new cast-up molehill, and put it close round the turf, sticking some grass in it, as if it grew there; so curious and neat must it be made to deceive this crafty animal, that even yourself might be deluded by it. Ten or twelve yards from the trap, three several ways, scatter some of the molehill-mould on a place fifteen or sixteen inches square; then on those places, and where the trap is placed, lay three or four small bits of cheese, and then with a sheep's paunch, draw a trail of a mile or two long, to each of the three places, and from thence to the trap, that the fox may come to one of these places first; for then he will approach the trap more boldly, and thus you will never fail of him. Be sure you let your trap be loose, that he may draw it to some hedge or covert, or he will bite off his leg and be gone. TO

TO MAKE A SPRING TRAP.

TIE a string to a pole set fast in the ground, and to this string make fast a small short stick made thin on the upper side, with a notch at the lower end of it; set another stick fast in the ground, with a notch under it; then let down the pole, and let both the notches join as slight as possible, open the noose of the string, and place it in the path or walk; where, if you lay pieces of cheese, flesh, &c. it will entice him that way.

SUGGESTIONS for the better Preservation of the GAME, and for an Amendment of the GAME LAWS.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE,
GENTLEMEN,

THE under thoughts on the game laws, are submitted to your insertion, if approved of by you, and in that manner as you may think proper, it being the earnest wish of the writer to see some steps taken for the preservation of the game, of an effectual nature. The present game laws want much amendment, and if any thing can be obtained from what I have written towards so desirable an object, it will give great pleasure to

Your constant reader,

W. E.

Sept. 20, 1794.

QUALIFICATIONS to kill game to be 100l. a year in estate, whether freehold or copyhold; 200l. a year if leasehold, and at least 21 years to come.

Lord of a manor, but not to be qualified as lord of a manor only, if he appoints a game-keeper for the same manor:

VOL. V. No. XXV.

Lady of a manor, to have the same privilege of appointing a game-keeper.

Freehold and copyhold manors, each to have the same right of qualification and appointing the keeper.

No eldest son under a baron's, to be qualified by birth-right.

Game-keepers to be confined to their own manors.

Where there are more than one lord, all must join in appointing a game-keeper.

Unqualified persons killing hare, partridge, or pheasant, 20l. penalty.

No hares to be shot, snared, traced in the snow, or killed, between 25th of March and 29th of September, and between six in the morning and six in the evening.

No partridges to be taken with nets or other instruments, or any other ways than by shooting: (except where a man is lord of the manor, and also owner of the soil) and only to be shot from the first of October to the last of December, and between six in the morning and six in the evening.

Pheasants to be taken only at the same time as partridges.

Destroying of nests of partridges or pheasants, or killing young leverets by dogs running loose, or wantonly spoiling nests to destroy the game, a heavy penalty.

Persons allowed to breed pheasants or partridges under certain regulations.

Game keepers killing game out of their manor, imprisonment.

Not to hunt or break dogs after the first of February.

Selling game, imprisonment.

Boundaries of all manors to be enrolled with the clerk of the peace, and liable to be searched by any person, on paying 1s.

Where two or more manors lie
E inter-

intermixed, the bounds to be settled by a jury of the neighbourhood; where the boundaries are difficult to make out, and the land totally intermixed, the manors to be allotted according to the size of each, in such way, that the keepers may not be trespassers on each other's manor, though the lord's right on deaths and purchases may still remain to their respective lands.

Where the right of a manor is indispute, the action to be brought against the lord, not the keeper, provided the keeper was ordered by his master to trespass.

If game-keepers go off the manor, and trespass on another, without the lord's knowledge or order, imprisonment.

Where a stream belongs to two lords, and each claim one side, (by which neither can preserve the fish) the same to be divided length-ways.

No nets to be used by keepers for taking of fish, without licence from the lord.

Laws respecting hawks and herons to be repealed.

All the laws respecting deer, rabbits, swans, pigeons, grouse, and wild fowl, to be carefully collected and inspected, and one act to be passed for the preservation of each of them, repealing all the others.

No person whatever to keep a sporting dog, without he is a qualified man or a game-keeper.

All informations against the game laws to be laid within fourteen days.

No carrier, coachman, &c. to have any game in his carriage or possession, without being directed by a qualified person; penalty, fine and imprisonment. This would in a great measure prevent poaching, if strictly enforced.

Every pack of hounds not ex-

ceeding twenty-five couple, to pay annually 5*l.* 5*s.* Above twenty-five couples, 6*l.* 6*s.*

Puppies considered as dogs at nine months old.

Pointers, spaniels, terriers, greyhounds, and setters to pay annually 1*l.* 1*s.*, each. All other dogs annually 10*s.* 6*d.*

A shepherd to be allowed one dog.

A tax of this nature would go a great way towards preserving the game from being destroyed by curs, and prevent also in a great measure the number of mad dogs.

Duty on certificates to be repealed.

GAMING ANECDOTE.

IN the year 1754, was tried at the Nisi Prius Bar, Bury St. Edmunds assizes, an action brought by Mr. John Catton, of Halesworth, Suffolk, against Mr. Thomas Williamson of that town, (a stake-holder for delivering a bet of 15 guineas to Mr. Thomas Stamford of Newmarket, which money Mr. Catton afterwards claimed. The case was, Mr. Stamford laid ten guineas to five guineas that Whitenose did not win the give-and-take plate on this course, in 1753. Whitenose ran on the wrong side of the post in the first heat, but starting the second, third, and fourth heat, and winning the two last, the clerk of the course (upon a bond of indemnity) paid the plate to the owner of Whitenose. The determination of the jury was, that his starting for the last three heats did not requalify him, as his running on the wrong side of the post had before rendered him a distanced horse, and therefore they gave a verdict for the defendant, to the great satisfaction of judge and court.

*Memorandum of two Days SHOOT-
ING in BOHEMIA.*

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

BY inserting the following narrative of trigger amusement, which however extraordinary, (*you may rely on as a fact*) you will oblige your correspondent, who is an admirer of the science, and a subscriber to your entertaining miscellany.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

C. J. P.

Hanthorpe House,

Oct. 1, 1794.

OUR party was at the Chateau of Prince Adam Daversberg, at Schelep, near Czaslau, in Bohemia, and consisted of the Princes Louis, Lieptenstein, Staremberg, Sporek, Bruhl, Lamberg, Salm, Seilern, General Plunket, and myself.

We were out the 9th and 10th of September 1788, five hours each day. The first day, our party fired 6068 times, and bagged, or rather waggoned, 876 hares, 259 pheasants, and 362 partridges, besides quails, rabbits, hawks, &c.

The second day, we fired 5904 shots, and killed 181 hares, 634 pheasants, and 736 partridges, besides other game; and in addition to these, there were, in the evening of the second day, picked up 42 more hares, 65 pheasants, and 103 partridges (in all 210 pieces) which could not be immediately found in the heat of the chase.

Our number then of shots, in the two days, were 11972; and our game found and carried home, were 1099 hares, 958 pheasants,

and 1201 partridges, in all 3258 pieces, besides a variety of other game.

According to the printed billet de chasse, I fired 456 times the first day, and 578 the second; I could not keep any account of the number of pieces that I killed on the 9th, but my Ramasseurs said, that of hares, pheasants, and partridges, I killed about 150, besides inferior game.

On the 10th I shot, and my ramasseurs picked up, 15 hares, 81 pheasants, and 86 partridges, in all 182 pieces, besides my presumeable share of the 210 pieces, which were found in the evening of that day; and besides two owls, two hawks, and six rabbits.

It is to be observed, that neither on the 9th, nor on the 10th instant, was any of the game driven, nor any particular method taken to assemble it. The birds were perfectly wild, and remarkably strong, and were all shot on the wing.

A TAX on DOGS, suggested as the best means of preventing MADNESS in that species of ANIMALS.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE inclosed thoughts on the fatal effects of madness in the canine species, and the preservation of the game, are submitted to your insertion or rejection, by your constant reader

W. E.

Sept. 20, 1794.

THE increasing number of mad dogs calls loudly for the interference of the legislature. The mischiefs occasioned by them are

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(too

(too fatally) known to be of the most dreadful consequences, both to families and cattle, not to mention the very great anxiety of farmers, for themselves and cattle, even after every rule given with the drinks have been strictly adhered to, and medicines having lately failed, which were formerly considered as infallible, has very much added to the distress occasioned by these dangerous animals.

A bill has long been talked of, to be brought into Parliament, to tax the canine race, this would much lessen the number of dogs of every description, which have increased to double the number (in some parts of the country) they were only ten years back: which increase is generally believed to be owing to the numbers kept by the lower class of people, for the sole purpose of poaching, since the game certificates have taken place, especially since the last duty has been added to them.

It is a well known fact, that numbers of poor people follow poaching at this time, who, a few years back, were hard-working men; very few (if any) of these people go out without dogs, which are kept concealed in the day, and greatest part of the summer, and half-starved when they cannot use them; numbers of these break from their confinement, in this condition, and wandering without food, soon become very dangerous, if no other dog, really mad, has bitten them.

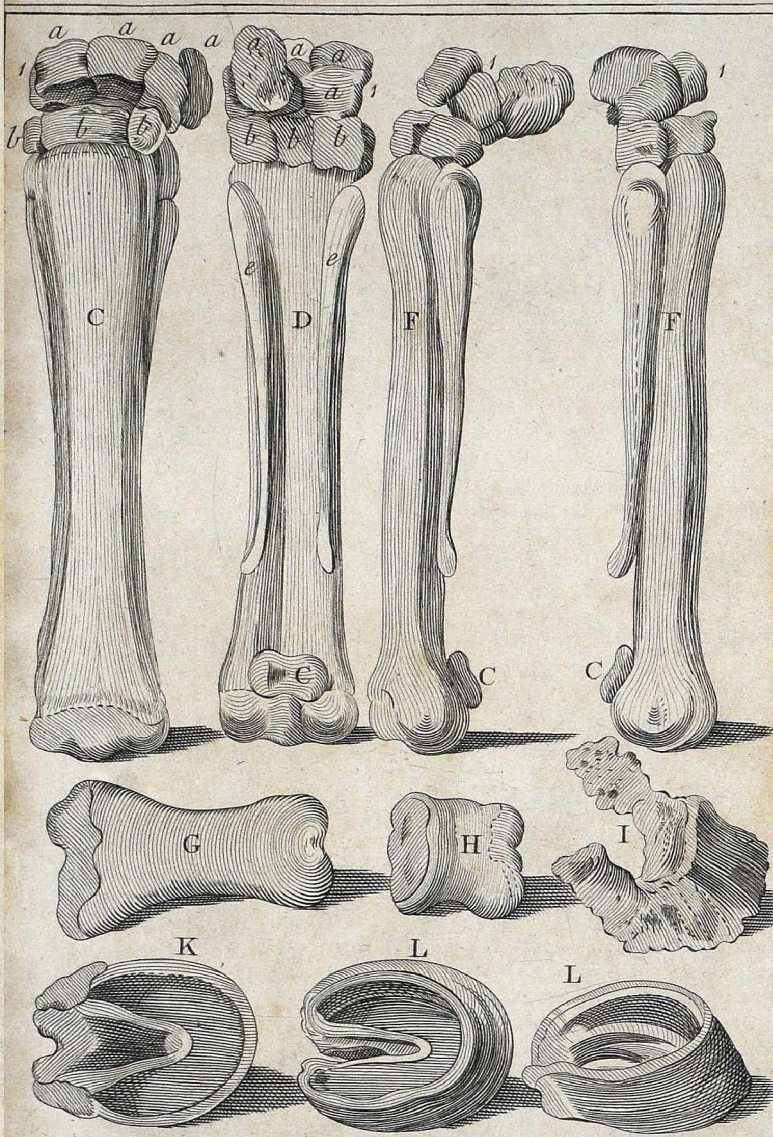
These curs kept by labourers are allowed to follow them or their wives into the fields, during the seasons of weeding, hay-making, &c. and do an incredible deal of mischief to the nests of partridges, and to the

young leverets, and are, I believe, the destruction of more birds and hares, in their infant state, than are fairly killed all the season.

Great encouragement is given to poachers, by a qualified man having a right to buy game, (the licence prevents several of them following the game as an amusement, which they used formerly to do) and numbers of gentlemen, who used to sport for a few days only in the season, and who, for that purpose, preserved the game to the utmost of their power, now care not the least about it, and openly purchase it for their friends.

The strictness of many gentlemen to their tenants, occasions a great number of nests to be spoiled by them, who otherwise would preserve them, and who, from their continual residence on the same spot, know much better where the nests of birds are, and would likewise be the best of guards from poachers, were they allowed to kill but a very few for themselves; and it must be a very unpleasant, as well as an arbitrary sight to them, to see a gentleman, with a number of his friends or followers at his heels, trampling over every part of his grounds, and breaking down the fences in pursuit of game, though the very person who has kept them all the season dare not kill one of them.

Gentlemen that pay their keepers by the head, occasion a much greater destruction of game than they are aware of. It is impossible for any person, who shoots by the head, to pay himself for his time, dogs, powder, and shot, by killing only what one person wants, especially when they have orders to kill only such a number against such a time, which no keeper being certain



THE BONES of the fore legs, and hoof, of the Horse.

of, must have a reserve by him in case of disappointment; and I will venture to assert, that four parts of the game out of five, that is yearly killed, is destroyed by poachers, gamekeepers shooting for other purposes than what it is intended they should, and by the cursed curs that are continually running about the fields, which would, I think, in a great measure be prevented, by repealing the certificate duty, taxing dogs, confining keepers to their manors, paying them by the year, to preserve, not destroy the game, altering the time of killing partridges, from the first of October to the last of December, killing pheasants in the same time only, and to limit the time of killing hares, from the first of October, to the last day of February, and adding some very heavy penalties on poaching and netting.

If no benefit arises to the sportsman in the increase of game by taxing dogs, it would very much diminish the number of them, and if by that means, madness, though in a small degree, should be prevented, it would be a pleasing reflection to any British senator who steps forward with a bill for that purpose, that he has individually done, to the utmost of his power, for the preservation of his fellow creatures from so dreadful a malady.

And I think, if one benevolent man, in some of the most principal towns, would come forward with a petition to Parliament, to lay a tax on dogs, it would soon be numerously attended.—That some step of this sort may soon be taken, is the wish of every individual that I have ever met and conversed with on the subject.

Representation of the BONES of the Fore LEGS, and the HOOF of a HORSE.

NOT having it in our power from the variety of subjects that present themselves, to give the plates to our *Treatise on Farriery* exactly in the order we could wish, we hope it will not be deemed a want of attention, that the annexed engraving, which is a representation of the bones of the fore legs and the hoof, is (notwithstanding the subject was treated of in page 256 of Vol. IV.) delayed till now. The following explanation, we doubt not, will be found to be accurate.

- aaaa. The four upper small bones, placed between the leg bone and the shank bone.
- bbb. The three small bones placed beneath the shank bone.
- C. The fore view of the shank or cannon bone.
- D. The back view of the same bone, to shew the splint bones on each side, marked *cc*.
- FF. The two side views of the same bone.
- ccc. The nut or bridge bone.
- G. The great pastern bone.
- H. The little pastern bone.
- I. The coffin bone.
- K. The fore view of the hoof.
- LL. The other views.

STOCK JOBBING and Mr. LARA.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

AS speculating in the public funds, or rather laying wagers on the eventual price of stocks or lottery tickets at a distant period, is the greatest species of gaming in the kingdom, the subject cannot be foreign to

to the general purposes of your work.

To give your readers a proper idea of the character of a Change Alley broker, whose business is confined to the gambling system of buying and selling nominal stock, or lottery tickets, we must first describe to them the different characters sustained by these gentlemen: first, the

BEAR.

Is one who contracts to deliver a certain quantity or sum of stock, in the public funds on a future day, and at a stated price; or in other words, sells what he has not got. Like the huntsman in the fable, who sold the bear's skin before the bear was killed. As the bear sells the stock he is not possessed of, so the bull purchases what he has not money to pay for, but in case of any alteration in the price agreed on, either party pays or receives the difference.

THE BULL.

Is partly described in the foregoing—the definition is as follows: *Bull*, an Exchange-Alley term for one who buys stock on time, i. e. agrees with the seller, called a bear, to take a certain sum of stock at a future day, at a stated price; if at that day stock fetches more than the price agreed on, he receives the difference, if it falls or is cheaper, he pays it, or becomes a *lame duck*, and *waddles out of the alley*.

LAME DUCK.

A stock-jobber, who either cannot, or will not, pay his losses or differences, in which case he is said to *waddle out of the alley*, as he cannot appear there again till his debts are settled and paid; should he attempt it, he would be hustled out by the fraternity.

It is to be observed, that all contracts of this kind are upon

HONOR, the law having nothing to do with them.

Having thus cursorily described the worst part of the fraternity of stock jobbers, the recent exploit of an ingenious jew gentleman, may furnish something to amuse the sporting world.

BENJAMIN LARA.

One day last month, (Sept. 30) Mr. Benjamin Lara, of a jew family, and well known as a jobber in the alley, agreed to purchase, and obtained, of Messrs. Spicer, Decosta and others, lottery tickets to the amount of 2600l. for these he gave a draft on Messrs. Ladbroke's for the money, but on the draft being presented, Ladbroke's refused to pay it, and it came out likewise that Lara never kept cash at their house, or ever deposited a shilling there. Meanwhile Lara himself had not been idle—his motives and his actions were in unison;—his intentions were to dispose of the tickets, and quit the kingdom as soon as possible. He accordingly left the tickets with a person as security for 2600l. and having got some large bank notes changed into small ones, he hurried to his house at Peckham; the defraud being discovered, by the refusal of payment of the draft at Ladbroke's; a pursuit took place, but when the officers of justice arrived at Peckham, Mr. Lara was gone, though a post chaise and four was then waiting at the door. Lara suspected that he should be honored with such visitors, had contrived to get away, and being clear of his pursuers, proceeded to Portsmouth; but, being disappointed in getting an immediate conveyance to the continent, returned by cross roads to London, and put up at the Golden Cross, Charing Cross.

Some

Some of the Bow-street people had followed Lara to Portsmouth, and traced him back to the last stage coming into London, and then lost all clue to finding him out.

He however was at length discovered, from the following circumstance:—The police officers, who had been in pursuit of him, thinking that some information might be gained by going to Mrs. Lara's house in Alie-street, Goodman's fields (the mother of the prisoner), set out for that purpose. When they had got near the house, they met with a person whom they supposed, from a description they had previously received of him, to be the offender's brother, and took him into custody. On searching his pockets, they found a letter, which though signed with the name of Christopher Jennings, from its contents and direction, convinced them that it came from Benjamin Lara; on which one of the officers immediately went to the Golden Cross, Charing Cross, the place mentioned in the letter, where, on enquiring for Jennings, he was introduced to the prisoner, on whom he found bank-notes and money for the whole of the sum received for the tickets, except about forty pounds, which he had expended since the affair took place.

He was taken before Mr. Justice Addington for examination, who, on learning the offence was committed in the city, ordered the officers to conduct him to the Lord Mayor.

After several examinations before the Lord Mayor, Mr. Lara was committed to the counter, to answer for the fraud; but it being a bailable offence, he was enlarged, on giving security for his appearance.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

BATTLE at LEWES FAIR.

LEWES, October 6th, 1791; On Thursday evening, a battle was fought in the fair-place, by a fellow with a wooden leg, that had been begging as a maimed sailor, and a shoe-maker of this town, who had affronted the sturdy beggar, by refusing to bestow a charitable boon upon him. The battle was well sustained on both sides for a few rounds, at the end of which the one-legged combatant, finding his adversary's strength much superior to his own, thought it necessary to alter his method of attack, which he accordingly did, by leaving the shoemaker's upper works, and furiously assaulting his pedestals with his teeth: which mode he so successfully applied, as shortly made his antagonist bellow for assistance from the surrounding populace, who, on approaching, found the mendicant's jaws so firmly attached to one of the legs of the unfortunate disciple of St. Crispin, that 'twas with the greatest difficulty he was choked off! The beggar's ferocious ingenuity was rewarded with such a succession of blows from shepherds crooks, horse-whips, walking-sticks, &c. as will probably render him incapable of using the same method of extorting charity for at least some months to come.

During the above battle a sailor, who had apparently lost an arm, a companion of the before-mentioned beggar, having had the audacity to lift up a stick in a menacing posture at a farmer, was very dexterously knocked, by the gentleman he had threatened, over some watties, into the middle of a sheep-pen, where he
thought

thought it safest to remain, seated on his breach, during the remaining part of the affray.

EXTRA SPORTING.

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING.

BEIGNS on Monday the 10th of November 1794, unless prevented by frost or snow; in which case the meeting will be held the first open Monday in or after November.

GEORGE NELTHORPE, Esq.
PRESIDENT.

IGBOROW,
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 10th.

WESTACRE,
TUESDAY, the 11th.

SMEE,
WEDNESDAY, the 12th.

Sir John Sebright produces a puppy out of Daphne by Plumper's fire, against Mr. Maynard's puppy out of Swallow by Sampson, 1 gui. and 1 bye.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jumper against Mr. Parson's Money-musk, 1 gui. and 4 bye.

Mr. Hare produces a puppy against Mr. Forby's puppy, 1 gui.

Mr. Maynard produces a puppy out of Swallow by Sampson, against Sir John Sebright's puppy out of Daphne by Plumbers fire, 1 gui. and 1 bye.

Mr. Hare produces a puppy against Mr. Forby's puppy, 1 gui.

NARFORD.

THURSDAY, the 13th.

WESTACRE,

FRIDAY, the 14th.

SATURDAY, the 15th.

N. B. The greyhounds which start for the Cup, must be entered with the Secretary on Mon-

day the first day of the November meeting, between the hours of seven and eight o'clock in the evening.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVING been witness a few days since to a most shocking piece of barbarity in a collier, who was driving an ass very heavily loaded with coal, I should be obliged to any of your readers who would inform me, how far it would have been consistent with law in the following instance, to have carried him before a Magistrate, and whether and in what way he could be punished.

Seeing the young man (for sorry I am to say he did not appear more than 20) throw a stone of considerable size at the head of the poor ass, which it struck, I could not help remonstrating with him on the brutality of his conduct; to this he made no answer, but following the poor beast, who having from the violence of the blow, stumbled over a heap of stones at the side of the road, and was on his knees in the ditch, gave him, with the most horrible oaths, many violent blows on the head; the animal having at last regained his feet and returned to the road, he again threw another stone bigger than a man's fist with the utmost force at the ass's head, which striking him between the ears, he fell instantly; in this situation, and whilst the poor creature was kicking, apparently convulsed and in the agonies of death, he beat him with the greatest violence, and repeatedly kicked him and stamped on his head and throat

throat, at the same time making use of the most shocking imprecations and blasphemies. Hurt as I was at this inhuman action, I gave vent to my feelings only in words, regretting that being almost a cripple, I had it not in my power to give him a proper recompence: in answer to which, the infamous wretch told me, he had a right to do as he pleased with his own ass, and that he would as soon cut a man's throat as look at him, if he thought he deserved it. The ass, after laying some time and having the burthen taken off, got up, but so feeble was he, that it was with the greatest difficulty he could stand, and shook from head to foot, both knees were laid bare to the bone. At last I found the only fault the poor animal had been guilty of was that of having trotted. I am, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient

Humble servant,

H. Z.

Bath, Oct. 12, 1794.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Address from a LADY to the GENTLEMEN on the Subject of FEMALE Dress.

WE grant that we have been a little *outré* in our dress lately, but how is it possible to please you all? You complain of us whether dress or undress, and we shift and change, and change and shift into a thousand shapes, and yet cannot mollify your hard hearts.

Some time ago we appeared completely *fortified*—not attack could be made which the strength

of the battery could not repel, and no part of the *garriſon* was to be seen—Then we did not please you and your censures were every day repeated with the greatest severity. — Well—we agreed upon a peace, hostilities for some time ceased, and to shew you that we were determined to observe the treaty faithfully, we *demolished our fortifications*.

Were you satisfied then? So far from it, that whereas you said before that we were defended too much, you now assert that we have no defence at all. Like the Hebrew spies “to view the nakedness of the land are ye come,” and you turn away in disgust, it would be obliging if your wise heads would prescribe a form of dress, or no dress, in which we could be sure of pleasing you. But what can we expect from you?—You, who do not seem to know any thing too fantastical and absurd for your own sweet persons. If we have *no waist*, you have *no bodies*—with your *trowsers* down to your shoes—and all to save stockings! there's a discovery I have made.

If we look at your *trowsers*, we think you *boys* of a large growth—if we look at your *capotes*, you seem to be *coachmen*; and what opinion can we have of men who wear *hanging* collars? None of us, gentle swains have ever been indebted to *Newgate* for the fashions. I beseech you, therefore, be a little rational yourselves, before you pretend to reason us into propriety. What we do, we do to please you, and if you still refuse to be pleased, we will emigrate with our *vast property* to America, and *take the pet*, like true Patriots.

MIRA.

T H E

FEAST OF WIT:

O R,

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

A HUMBUG.

AT a late assize in Ireland, a witness was asked whether on a former occasion he had not given a different account of the transaction? He admitted the fact, but said that he was then *humbugged* in the business. — “*Humbugged!* (replied the Counsel impatiently) I do not understand the phrase.” — “I thought, rejoined the witness) that every person understood it: but to explain it by a familiar instance— If I were to tell the noble Lord on the Bench, or the gentlemen who are sworn to try this cause, that you were an *able* Counsel, that would be to *humbug* both Judge and Jury!”

Another instance of the rage of French phrases and ideas. — A whimsical gentleman in the neighbourhood of Gravesend has written over his garden wall this notice: several little guillotines are placed within these premises, in a state of permanent requisition; the whole apparatus properly arranged for chopping off the heads of trespassers.”

WHIMSICAL ADVERTISEMENT,

FROM A BARBADOES PAPER.

Thomas Touchwood, gent. proposes on the last day of this present month, to shoot himself by

subscription. His life being of no further use to him or his friends, he takes this method of endeavouring to turn his death to some account: and the novelty of the performance he hopes will merit the attention and patronage of the public. He will perform with two pistols, the first shot to be directed through his abdomen, to which will be added, another through his brain; the whole to conclude with staggering, convulsions, grinning, &c. in a manner never before publicly attempted.

The doors to be opened at eight, and the exhibition to begin precisely at nine. Particular places for (that night only, reserved for the ladies. No money to be returned, nor half price taken.

N. B. Beware of counterfeits and impostors. The person who advertises to hang himself the same night, in opposition to Mr. Touchwood, is a taylor, who intends only to give the representation of death, by dancing in a collar; an attempt infinitely inferior to Mr. T's original and authentic performance.

CLERICAL ANECDOTE.

A young sprig of the law, disposed to exercise his wit, took an opportunity of discanting on the

the subject of religion and the hypocrisy of the clergy, last Sunday, and asked a gentleman of the gown, with a satirical sneer, what *he* thought of the matter; when, instead of answering him directly, he told the stripling, that his dog was reckoned one of the most beautiful pointers in the whole country, was very good natured, but that he had a very bad trick, which destroyed all his good qualities—he never saw a clergyman but he immediately flew at him. “How long may he have had that trick,” asked the other. “Ever since he was a puppy,” said the parson. The young man felt the keenness of the satire, and made his retreat accordingly.

Some philosophers have contended, that in general there is no precise quality in crimes: at least, that certain acts, which are opprobrious in one country, may be indifferent in another; and in another meritorious. In many countries it may be deemed criminal in a man to “run from his wife;” in a late West India paper, a poor negro fellow is accused of “running to his wife;” and a reward is offered to any person who shall catch him with her.

In these Western Islands, it must be confessed, there is a *sublimity* even in the forms of business, unknown to our climate. Whilst the English merchant exposes his wares to sale *by inch of candle*, the West Indian disposes of his *at the setting of the sun*. The difference between the two ideas (whichever first adopted the mode) is certainly immense.

COMICAL SIGN-BOARD.

Upon the door of a house occupied by a father and son, the

former a blacksmith and publican, the latter a barber, near Bridgewater, in Somersetshire, is a board expressing as follows:—“Barnes and Son, blacksmith and barbers’ work done here—horse-shoing and shaving, locks mended, and hare curling, bleeding, teeth drawing, and all other furriery work. All sorts of spiratus lickers akording to the late comical trecty. Take notis my wife keep skools and lays fokes as you shall teache reading and riting, and all other langwetches, and as a sist aunts if required to teech horitory, sowing the mathew matics; and all other fashionable diversions.

ANECDOTE.

A chaplain of a man of war lately took his text from the 107th psalm, verses 23, 24:—*They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in the great waters; These see the works of the Lord and his wonders in the deep.* In order to accommodate his discourse to his hearers, he discanted at large on the power of God over the ocean, his bounty to those seamen who engage in his service, and his granting protection to all who address their petitions to him. After he had finished his harrangue, he proceeded to catechise a boy, who had been brought up aboard a ship in the profoundest ignorance of every thing, except what related to the nautical profession, and among other questions asked him “What was God?” *Why, Master*, replied the boy with the utmost simplicity, *I suppose as how he is the First Lord of the Admiralty.*

In a polite circle lately at East Bourne, Mr. Pelham’s expedition to Holland was made the subject of conversation, and which some

would have to be of great secrecy and importance; when Lord Thurlow gravely observed, he could unfold the mighty secret; and having sufficiently excited the eager curiosity of the company, his Lordship added, that Mr. Pelham's commission was nothing more nor less than—to persuade the Dutch to defend Holland!!!

ANECDOTE OF A CAUTIOUS MAN

A country shopkeeper last week had occasion to remit to the Mayor of Derby, the sum of twenty pounds, and in order that it might go with the greater safety, cut a bank bill into two parts, and deposited each in a separate letter: he then wrote a third by way of advice, and sent them all by the same post.

A recruiting serjeant, now beating up for volunteers in Essex, distributes the following curious paper among the wandering crowd that listen to the tattoo of his attendant drummer:—"G. R. Senegambia Volunteers, *Non sine pulvere palma*, that is *glory and gold-dust*.—All high spirited gentlemen volunteers, who are desirous of living for nothing, and saving their pay, in a pleasant and plentiful country, where gold is as common as dust, and the commonest dust is gold dust; whose curiosity may lead them to explore the fruitful shores of the Gambia, to sail upon the bosom of the Niger, and shake hands with the ancient Carthaginians, are desired to repair, &c.

A butcher's servant passing the terrestrial paradise of an humble Vicar, not many leagues from H**y**ll, had the temerity to besprinkle the good man's garden

hedge with the water of nature. This being seen by the spiritual pastor, from the windows of his *sanctum sanctorum*, he left his pious studies, to rebuke the filthy offender, which he did with all the meekness of a Christian teacher, by running his head into the culprit's face, and bellowing out, *d—n you boo!*—The son of the cleaver happening to have a stout bulldog at his heels, the creature cock'd his tail and mistaking the *boo!* to come from an animal of another dignified class, but for the interference of the briny delinquent, would perhaps have *pinn'd the parson*.—The Vicarial vengeance did not stop here;—he immediately wrote to the offender's master, insisting upon his discharging the *impious fellow*. The master was however prophane enough to disobey the mandate—and the more so as he recollected that the vicar himself had, not long before, committed *almost as great a trespass* upon his property, by destroying, with horse and hound, in defiance of the butcher's earnest intreaties, part of a field of clover, intended for seed: But what is the paltry consideration of a poor man's property, when compared to the more important concerns of the chace!—Besides, the butcher should recollect, that, generally speaking, the *cloth* is fond of getting into *clover*.

A lady in her own carriage, and a gentleman in his, stopping at the same time at a little inn in the North, the mistress of the house, having only one parlour for the accommodation of her guests, desired they would have the goodness to dine at the same table. Each party agreed to the proposal; and after dinner the gentleman in drawing out his

purse

purse to discharge the bill, accidentally pulled a plain gold ring along with it, which rolled across the floor, and stopped, singularly enough, at the feet of the Lady, "A match, Madam, by G—d!" cried the Gentleman gaily. "Done, Sir!" returned the fair one with equal vivacity. This couple were afterwards married. One day during the honey-moon, the husband brought home his friend the Bishop of D—, to dinner, and introduced him to his bride just as a large company was sitting down to table. The lady, to his great surprise, took no notice, but, in the bustle of feasting themselves, he supposed she had not heard him; therefore, after waiting a moment, he repeated his introduction with "My dear, I believe you did not hear me say I had the honour of presenting you my friend the Bishop of D—" The lady still appeared not to hear a word of the matter, and the husband, vexed and ashamed at this neglect of his friend, cried out loud enough to be heard a mile, "Madam, I tell you this is the Bishop of D—; I'm shocked at your want of respect towards him." "Good God!" exclaimed the fair despiser of form, fretfully, "hav'nt you told me so fifty times! What would you have me do with the man."

A gentleman, filling the important office of overseer, not one hundred miles from Manchester, waited, a few days ago, upon a neighbour, saying, that he "was extremely sorry to inform him, a warrant for bastardy was about to be issued against him; but, added he, "as a friend, I will undertake to save you from so disgraceful an exposure, on condition of your giving

me, as a compliment for the girl, 10l." This was agreed to, and a draft given on his banker for the sum; but, soon after hearing that the same honest overseer, from similar motives of friendship, had extended his illegitimate favours to several others, the aid of an attorney was called in—the *husk* money refunded—and the *bastardly* designs of the overseer rendered abortive.

During the reign of King James the II. and when the people were much oppressed and burthened with taxes, that Monarch made a very expensive tour through England; and on his return he slept at the Palace of Winchester. The mayor and Corporation, for the honour done them by this Royal visit, determined to address his Majesty in the morning; but as the Mayor could neither read nor write, it was agreed that the Recorder should prompt him on the occasion.—Accordingly, being introduced into the Royal presence, and every thing ready for the ceremony, the Recorder, by way of encouraging the Mayor, who appeared awkward and embarrassed, gently jogged his elbow, and at the same time whispered in his ear, "Hold up your head—look like a man." The Mayor mistaken this for the beginning of the speech, stared the King boldly in the face, and with a loud voice repeated, "Hold up your head—look like a man." The recorder, amazed at this behaviour, again whispered the Mayor, "What the devil do you mean." The Mayor in the same manner instantly repeated "What the devil do you mean." The Recorder chagrined at this untoward circumstance, and fearing his Majesty's displeasure, still whispering in the Mayor's ear, said

said "By G—d, Sir, you'll ruin us all," which the Mayor taking to be a continuance of the speech, and still staring the King in the face, with a louder voice than before, repeated, "By G—d, Sir, you'll ruin us all. The King on this rose with some anger, but being informed of the cause of this rough address, his Majesty was pleased to pass it by with a smile, and the Corporation was perfectly satisfied with the honour done them.

Gold has often been known to *stop* the organs of speech;—the following instance will shew that it can also *restore* them:—An Irishman in the army, was lately discharged for supposed incurable dumbness: a few days ago he enlisted under the banners of a new corps, in a northern city, when, on being recognized by an old comrade, the latter questioned him, how he learnt to speak? "By J—s," replied he, "ten guineas would make any man speak!"

A reprobate buck parson, going to read prayers at a remote village in the West of England, found great difficulty in putting on the surplice, which was an old fashioned one: "D—n this old surplice," said he to the clerk, "I think the devil is in it!" The astonished clerk waited till the parson had got it on, and then most irreverently answered—"I think as how a iz, zir!"

The late Dowager Lady G—y, who was a remarkable *precipitate* and often walked in the Park, unattended, was one day watched, and accosted by a person of very decent appearance, with—"Your Money, Madam, or—"

and shewed a pocket pistol! "You are (said her Ladyship, in a great fright, and in a great passion), a very *impudent, audacious fellow*, and you will *certainly come to be hang'd—you can't escape—what! rob people in the King's Park, and close to his Palace;*" and while she was so saying, she continued emptying her pockets to him of every kind of thing they contained, as well as her money. The fellow bowed, thanked her, pleaded his distress, &c. and went away. Her ladyship called after him, "*Hark'e, Mr. Highwayman, come back here, you forgot my watch; take that too, pray!*"

ANECDOTE.

A few months ago, Horne Tooke went to a celebrated professor of *Animal Magnetism* in this town, to enquire into the nature of that most absurd empiricism. The professor tried all his tricks of *manual motion* and *gesticulation*, in order to produce what is called the *crisis*. The politician sat with great composure, and, after a trial of some minutes, being asked if he *felt nothing?* replied, "nothing but contempt for you, and your impudent imposture."

ANECDOTES of a RUSSIAN PARSON.

SOME of the young nobility who served about the person of Peter the Great, as a sort of military chamberlains, under the title of *Denstieks*, (now given only to common soldiers, or rather recruits serving personally their officers), had been playing some pranks on a midnight ramble, which came to Peter's ears in form of complaint, and at which he was much enraged against the perpetrators,

perpetrators, though unable for some time to discover their names.

His chaplain was suspected by some of the young offenders, to have removed this obstacle to their punishment, which followed very quickly the discovery in a shower of blows from his cudgel; they were therefore resolved to revenge themselves on the officious parson, whose decided taste for good brandy, (then by no means uncommon in his cloth,) soon furnished them with an opportunity of doing; whilst one party was carousing with the devoted priest, and treating him with large cups of his favourite liquor below stairs, another was piling up all the furniture of his apartment, *immediately over Peter's bed-chamber*, on a round table in the middle of the room, on which they placed his looking-glass, and to crown the pyramid, a large bowl of punch. To this new species of tower of Babel, they fastened a string let through a hole in the adjoining apartment, where one of the actors was stationed ready to pull it on a preconcerted signal. The parson, full of brandy and glee, was conducted with some difficulty up to his apartment by his bountiful hosts, who had rather over-done the business, so that on blowing out the light, just as he reached his door, their plot was almost rendered unnecessary, by the violence with which he measured his length on the floor; this was the signal for pulling the strings, and down came the whole table edifice, with such a noise, as made the emperor start from his couch and run up stairs with his cudgel, to correct the young dogs, who were of course suspected to be in fault; but what was his astonish-

ment, when he found them all lying apparently asleep in their beds, and the parson dead drunk on the floor of his room, swimming in punch, with all his furniture scattered about the room, even to the looking-glass, which was shattered to pieces, the application of his cudgel, brought him in some degree to his senses, but not so far as to account to Peter for the general wreck and the sea of punch. Indeed, the poor man was nearly as much astonished as the Emperor; and long took it for a trick of his old antagonist Satan, for the many pulpit philippics he had uttered, against that arch rebel.

RUSSIAN GAMING ANECDOTE.

THE grand Chancellor Osterman*, was so well served abroad, as to get intelligence of a scheme formed at the court of Versailles, to send over an insinuating elegant gamester to attack the Duke of Biran on his weak side (a violent rage for play), and by that means to render him probably more tractable on some point they wanted to gain, when less overflowing with ready money than he generally was.

To communicate this information, the chancellor called on the haughty duke, then all powerful, and suspected he was at home, though declared abroad by his porter. This real, or supposed affront, the chancellor took a most humorous mode of revenging, which was wrapping himself up in flannels, as if attacked with a violent fit of the gout, to which he was subject, and then writing a note to the

* Who was chancellor during the reign of the Empress Anne.

Empress Anne, to inform her majesty he had something of moment to communicate, but was unfortunately unable to move from his couch with his ordinary complaint.

This produced the very visit he expected; and the Duke was announced as coming to speak with him from the sovereign. Osterman received his visitor, extended on a sofa, wrapped up like a mummy in flannel, and pretended to be unable, from pain, to utter any thing but the usual involuntary exclamations of a man in violent sufferings. When he had made the Duke sit in eager curiosity to hear his secret, long enough to be revenged on him for the supposed refusal at his door, he seemed to articulate, with great difficulty, that the French were sending over a GAMESTER, — and then stopped again with excess of pain. The Duke on hearing the mountain thus delivered of a mouse, and being unable to draw any thing further from the gouty chancellor, went off in a pet, probably thinking it a joke on his prevailing passion for gaming, and informed the Empress that Count Osterman had nothing to reveal, but was delirious with a severe fit of the gout. — Here the matter rested, and was forgot by the Duke.

Some months after, the political gamester actually arrived, under the form of an elegant, easy, dissipated Marquis, with a large credit on a house of the English factory; he presently insinuated himself into the good graces of the Duke, and had cleared him and his party of their superfluous cash, when the chancellor thinking the lesson sufficient, dispatched a courier to Moscow, to bring down post a

midshipman, absent on leave from the fleet, named CRUCKOFF, whom he was assured to be inferior to none in Europe, either in the necessary manipulation of the cards, or knowledge of the game QUINZE*, then the fashionable court play, and at which the Marquis had won all the money; one preliminary measure was however necessary, to the scheme of getting back the money of the Duke and the other noblemen, which was, to get the midshipman made an officer of the guards to entitle him to play at court; this Osterman did, by soliciting it for him under the title of a relation, a favour immediately conferred by Anne, left entirely ignorant of the plot. The new ensign began to lose freely small sums like a wealthy novice elated with the honour of playing at court, and at last drew the attention of the Marquis as a pigeon worth plucking. After some evenings, forcing him with high play, two thirds of all his former gains were carried off by the pigeon, who was then marked out as an object worthy of condign punishment by the nettled Frenchman, and a monstrous stake was proposed, which the Marquis certainly made himself sure of gaining, by some masterpiece of shuffling art, reserved for the *coup de grace*: but probably it never entered into the Marquis's head or calculation, that a Muscovite pigeon could swallow a card he had drawn too much, as he actually did, with some sweatmeats taken from an adjoining table, and left just fifteen in hand, the same number the Frenchman's art had procured to himself likewise, and on which he betted not only all

* This game is fully explained in page 243, of Vol. III.

his former winnings, but to the amount of his credit with his banker, in perfect security of gaining; but he had forgot an essential circumstance in case of equality, that the Russian was first in hand, which determined the matter in his favour, and the laugh was turned on the unfortunate Frenchman.

The chancellor by this means being in possession of the gains and credit of the amiable gamester, waited once more on the Duke, to finish the conversation which the gout had prevented him concluding on his grace's first visit, and told him that he was *then* anxious to put him on his guard against a gamester whom the court of France was sending to fleece him, and had it not been for the impatience of his Highness on that occasion, and the abrupt manner in which he left him, he might have saved his money.

The Duke quite outrageous at the trick played him by the Marquis, talked of having him arrested as a cheat; but the chancellor taking a bag from under his cloak, added coolly, that he had taken a more effectual method to punish him *in kind*, returned the Duke both his own and his friends money, only airily begging him in future, *not to be so impatient when gouty men had secrets to discover*.

The rest of the spoil made the fortune of the successful officer. with an injunction never to lift a card again if he wisted to spend his days out of Siberia, where people would run less risque from his address.

It has since become a sort of proverb among the *Russian black legs*, that such a one plays like a *midshipman*, if fortune favours him *a little too much*.

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SPORTING INTELLIGENCE,

ENFIELD RACES.

THOUGH the incessant rain and gust of wind cleared the course, in no small degree, of sporting ladies from London, yet there were plenty of knowing ones to be taken in on Tuesday, when twelve horses started for the 50l. Subscription Purse. There were four heats, the first a dead one; the three last warmly contested by Lord Clermont's Sweeper, who won the second; Fancy the favourite: and Mr. Rutter's Justice, who came off conqueror.

Doncaster races, as usual, attracted a numerous meeting. The course, particularly on Thursday, was much crowded. It is rather remarkable, that Mr. Hutchinson, who, on Thursday won the Gold Cup, has won it four years successively.

Friday, October 3, Croydon fair commenced. The walnuts were good, and sold plentifully: but as to other matters, they were, as they have been for several years past, of very little benefit to the public. A number of *horse jobbers* were there, but the *flats* were very few indeed; and the *peppered tails* returned as they came, without purchasers.

The fairs adjacent to London, like that of St. Bartholomew, in Smithfield, only tend to promote the sale of liquors, and the idleness of the people of the metropolis.

Saturday se'nnight, a match for roogs. p. p. was run over the race course at Ennis, between Mr. M'Craith's Taffy, and Mr. Hallum's Bustler, the best of one

G

five

five mile heat, which was won by the former.

ARCHERY.

The Lancashire Bowmen concluded the season at Cheetham-hill, when Mr. Joseph Thackeray won the Silver Arrow (the 3d time) which was presented to the Society by the Revd. Thos. Horton, to be shot for annually, at 16, 12, 8, and 4 rods.

The show of horses at Howden fair, in Yorkshire, was more numerous than was expected. Such of fair symmetry, good action, and grand figures, were ready money; those of bone and size for hunters went off at high prices; strong harness horses were bought up at large demands. The fourth country dealers picked up geldings of all clever descriptions with great activity.

Mares were less saleable, and so much has all the ridings of this country been ransacked of horses for the cavalry, that mares are in more abundance, and the prices considerably less in the markets.

Mr. Richard Tombs, ship-builder, of Bristol, has presented ten guineas, being the value of the *Prize Cup* given by the *Bristol Sailing Society*, and won by his boat the *Bristol Patriot*, to the fund raised there for the relief of the widows and families of the brave fellows who were killed and maimed on board Lord Howe's fleet.

Stapleton Boat-house, situated about a mile and a half from Darlington, is becoming one of the first places in the north for horse racing. On October the 7th, 1794, was run a match be-

tween Mr. Seadlock's b. g. Butcher, and Mr. Fawell's g. f. Coctress; same day a handicap plate, any horse allowed to start that never won a plate or 50l. the days race afforded a great deal of diversion.

DARLINGTON, SEPT. 25.

Mr. Trotter's hounds flung off near the bank top this morning, for the first time this season; they are allowed to be as fine a pack of dogs for hare hunting as any in the north. This worthy gentleman is going to reside at Croft, in Yorkshire; all the Darlington sportsmen will regret it very much, as there will not be such a pack of dogs any where near hand us as they are.

Woodcocks are reported already to have made their emigration, by their early appearance in the north, particularly on the mountains in the vicinity of Ambleside, Westmoreland; and the last moon has also brought a flight into the eastern canton of Dorsetshire.

The first of these birds was said to have been shot a few days ago at Craneburne, by one of the game-keepers of the Marquis of Salisbury. A hard frost and clear night are the seasons these rarities are caught in great abundance upon the northern fells, where they run into snares called springs, whence they supply the markets.

The following curious circumstances is very well authenticated. It is given as a proof of the power of music:

"On a Sunday evening, five choristers were walking on the banks of the river Mersey, in Cheshire; after some time, they

fat

fat down on the grass, and began to sing an anthem. — The field in which they sat was terminated at one extremity by a wood, out of which, as they were singing, they observed a hare to come with great swiftness to the place where they were sitting, and to stop about 20 yards distance from them. — She appeared highly delighted with the music, often turning up the side of her head to listen with more facility. This uncommon appearance engaged their attention, and being desirous to know whether the hare paid them this visit in order to partake of the music, they finished the piece, and sat still without speaking to each other. As the harmonious sound was over, the hare returned slowly towards the wood; but when she had nearly reached the entrance, the choristers began the same piece again, at which the little animal stopped, turned about, and then came swiftly back again to about the same distance as before, where she seemed to listen with rapture and delight, till they had finished the anthem, when she returned again by a slow pace to the end of the field, and entered the wood.”

Lord Mansfield gave it as his opinion, with respect to the game laws, “that those who labour under the misfortune of not being qualified, may accompany a qualified sportsman, may beat the bushes, and start game for the qualified sportsmen to shoot.” The *spaniel* is entitled to the same privileges.

The winter campaign at Bath is on the eve of commencement. the *two bowling dictators* being arrived. The *routes* are planned, the *balls* in regulation, and the

contest—at the *card tables*—are expected to be very warm. *Faro* and his *host* are expected in ten days, accompanied by several troops of black legs.

REMARKABLE EVENTS.

A letter from Kingston, in Jamaica, dated Aug. 10, reports the following remarkable circumstance: “A vessel which lately arrived here from America with a cargo of horses, &c. laboured under such very bad weather and contrary winds on her passage, that the master was reduced to the necessity of lightening her, by ordering some of the live stock to be thrown overboard; among them was a white horse, who, possessing more strength, courage, and agility than his companions, actually buffeted the waves for two days, kept company with the vessel, through a sea tremendously heavy, and, at the expiration of that time, the weather then moderating, was taken on board, and brought safe into port, where he is now alive and well.”

The following singular circumstance occurred lately: an East Indiaman, on her passage from Madras to Bengal, discovered, by the help of a glass, something swimming on the sea, at a great distance. The ship hove to, the boat was let down, and sent after it, when the boat sometime after returned with a fine buffalo. It is supposed the beast must have swam upwards of forty miles.

SPECULATION IN THE CULTIVATION OF HORSE-FLESH.

A gentleman of the neighbourhood of Ashton under-line, lately hit upon a very ingenious mode of feeding a newly-purchased horse of 50*l.* value. The first ten days

days food, oats; the second ten days, hay; the third ten, water, and the litter on which he had lain; the fourth ten days he had no other allowance than *apples!*—At the end of which the animal became a candidate for the kennel, by *flatly* proving that his master was right to a *dead certainty*.

Stanley, the horse-stealer, executed at Ilchester, was about three years since elected king of the gypsies: his wife and daughter, the latter of whom is remarkably beautiful, attended his execution, and were objects of general observation, from the very singular elegance of their persons, and the costliness of their dress.

The Assizes at Chester ended on Saturday last, when one unfortunate convict received sentence of death, Ralph Sumner, a poor boy, thirteen years of age, for stealing a horse at Wilmsion; and when the Judge left the Circuit, he was left for execution in pursuance of his sentence.

Two very curious affairs of *Crim. Con.* have lately occurred at the west end of the town.—A very eminent merchant was detected in bed with the wife of a jeweller—on the very same night the latter was discovered in a criminal situation with the wife of the former. The matter is shortly to be brought into the Commons, where the ingenuity of counsel will be put to the test to make out a case, that shall demand a separation *a mensa et thoro*, all parties being equally criminal. The jeweller told his wife, on the day preceding the night of the detection, that he was going on a fishing party to

Hampton, and should not be home until the next day.—The merchant's excuse was, that he had an appointment at Windsor, on some arbitration business, and that he should return the next day. Perhaps, such another circumstance has never yet happened in the annals of adultery.

One day this month, a hair-dresser was taken up at Brighton, and carried before a Magistrate at Lewes, charged by Miss Monro, one of the frail sisterhood at the above place, with having stolen her *tail*, which she valued at *twenty-two shillings*. The lady having made good her charge to the satisfaction of the Magistrate, the prisoner's mittimus was made out, but being indulged with a little time before he was committed to the custody of the jailer, he sent to Brighton and procured bail, whereby he avoided the disgrace of a prison. But he is bound over to appear at the next Quarter Sessions, to take his trial for this curious robbery.

A short time since the Marchioness of Salisbury, accompanied by Mr. Hale and Mr. Menel, one of the oldest fox-hunters of the present day, hunted a fox at Hatfield, Reynard contrived, after a run of some length, to evade the hounds; and at length instead of a fox, it was discovered that they had, for near twenty minutes, been running a shepherd's dog, who took refuge in his master's hovel.

Mr. Concannon's routes commence immediately. Lady Archer being more fashionable, defers her's till the meeting of Parliament,

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

PHEASANT SHOOTING;

OR,

THE FIRST OF OCTOBER.

NOW more obliquely, on autumnal
skies,
With milder face October's suns arise,
The purple pheasant tempts the youth to rove,
With well-trained spaniels, through the
faded grove.
See how, with emulative zeal, they strive,
Thrid the loose sedge, and through the
thicket drive!

Not ranging lawless o'er the forest wide,
But close attendant on their master's side;
No babbling voice the bosom falsely warms,
Or swells the panting heart with false
alarms,

Till all at once their choral tongues pro-
claim

The secret refuge of the lurking game!
Loud on the breeze the cheerful clamour
floats,

And the high woods re-echoes with the
notes!

Swift is their course; no lengthen'd warn-
ings now

Space to collect the scatter'd thoughts allow.
No wary pointer shews the cautious eyes

Where from his russet couch the bird shall
rise;

Perhaps, light running o'er the mossy
ground,

His devious steps your sanguine hopes con-
found;

Or by the tangled branches hid from sight,
Sudden he wings his unexpected flight:

No open view along th' encumber'd field,
To the cool aim will time and distance
yield;

But the nice circumstance will oft demand
The quickest eye-sight, and the nimblest
hand,

Swift as he rises from the thorny brake,
With instant glance the fleeting mark to
take,

And with prompt arm the transient moment
seize,

'Mid the dim gloom of intervening trees.
His gaudy plumage when the male dis-
plays,

In bright luxuriance, to the solar rays,
Arrest with hasty shot his whirring speed,
And see unblam'd the shining victim bleed;
But when the hen, to thy discerning view,
Her sober pinion spreads, of dusker hue,
Th' attendant keeper's prudent warning hear
And spare the offspring of the future year;
Else shall the fine, which custom laid of old,
Avenge her slaughter by thy forfeit gold.

Soon as the ready dogs their quarry
spring,

And swift he spreads his variegated wing,
Ceas'd is their cry, with sient look they
wait,

Till the loud gun decide th' event of fate:
Nor, if the shots are thrown with erring
aim,

And proudly soars away th' unwounded
game,

Will the staunch train pursue him as he
flies,

With useless speed and unavailing cries.

TRIGGER.

SHOOTING.

THE WOODCOCK

NOW, when low cloudy skies, and
drizzly rains,
Swell the full springs, and drench the
moisten'd plains,
Th' extended space of land and ocean
cross'd,

From the bleak scenes of Hyperborean frost,
With active wing th' unwearied woodcocks
fly,

The southern climates and a milder sky,
The ozier'd borders of the brook explore,
And bore with deep bills the forest marshes

Where

Where now matured yon slender ashes stand,
 Rife from their stools, and tempt the
 woodman's hand;
 Where the loose trunks admit the partial
 ray,
 Along the border take your cautious way;
 Here let your care the shorten'd gun em-
 ploy,
 Lest the thick boughs the purpos'd aim an-
 noy;
 I let superadded steel, with pressure sure,
 From the dank drip the shelter'd pan secure;
 And as the silent bird the stems among,
 Wheels slow his desultory flight along,
 With steady eye his wavering motion watch,
 And thro' the parting trees th' advantage
 catch;
 Though distant be the shot, the slightest
 wound
 Shall lay the fluttering victim on the
 ground.

Rous'd by the spaniel, 'midst the forest
 shade,
 Behold the trembling *leveret* cross the glade;
 If round the extended plains yield ample
 space,
 Or for the rapid course or cheerful chase,
 O sacred be her steps, nor let thy hand,
 Blast the fair hopes of a congenial band,
 Or for a transient pleasure meanly foil
 The lengthen'd transport of the *hunter's*
 toil;
 But where steep hills and spacious wood-
 lands rise,
 Or the long flight the frequent copse denies,
 Blameless arrest her rapid flight, nor spare
 The timid victim for th' inglorious snare.

TRIGGER.

THE SENTIMENTAL SALLY
 A S O N G.

In Answer to "Sally in our Alley."

TUNE—THE SAME.

THE bard who glows with Grub-
 street fire,
 In Sally's praise profuse is;
 But know, the Sally I admire,
 'Tis wit alone produces;
 Sweet sprightly Sylph, 'tis thee I mean,
 Then stand not shilly-shally;
 But as thou art my fancy's queen,
 Ne'er let me want a Sally!

'Tis true we're told in prose and rhyme,
 "A wit is but a feather,"
 But let me lightly mount sublime,
 While grovelings hug their tether;

Then, like the lark, I'll soar and sing,
 While from the fordid valley,
 The clod-sprung earth-worm ne'er takes
 wing,
 Nor e'er enjoys a Sally.

Sallies of wit, where wisdom rules,
 Are glad some, gamefome, gay things;
 But those who sport with pointed tools,
 Shou'd handle well their playthings;
 Then happily, when the stroke offends,
 No longer prone to rally;
 I'll silence keep, to keep my friends,
 And check the sportive fally.

And as old Time speeds on a pace,
 His sport and prey to make us,
 With hasty strides, and hot-foot chase,
 Determin'd to o'ertake us;
 When from the fally-port of life,
 We rush to close life's tally;
 Relcas'd from cark'ring care and strife,
 Triumphant be our Sally!

BRUSH.

Birmingham, Oct. 15, 1794.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE SPORTING MA-
 GAZINE,
 GENTLEMEN,

I AM surpris'd that so insignificant a bird
 as a partridge, should excite the genius
 of so many poets, to deplore his downfall
 on the 1st of September, in epitaphs, elegies,
 and epicedions; and that one of such worth
 as I am, whose luxurious and refreshing
 sleep, and administer to the sweets of love
 and friendship, should fall to the deli-
 berate knife, unlamented even by a parish
 clerk's districh. I hope, therefore, you will
 give room to the following whim.

Your's, &c.

GAMBLE GANDER.

Roat Laureat of the Gosling Tribe.

MICHAEL MAS EVE;

OR,

THE ANSERINE MASSACRE.

SEPTEMBER 8, 1794.

GANDER—*loquitur*.

"THE welkin lovers, and clouds ob-
 scure the day—
 "Portentous sights announce disasters
 rise;
 "A culinary host in dread array,
 "Appears with knapkin'd head, and
 uplift knife.

O'er

“ O'er stubbles, commons, fens, hills,
dales we fly,
“ In barns and stables seek for aid in
vain;
“ Our arts and tricks, the murderous
cooks defy,
“ And destin'd hecatombs are yearly
flain.
“ At PLUTUS* fane the altars soon will
smoke—
“ To him they offer up our very faultist.
“ His future blessings merrily invoke
“ O'er sparkling goblets and full flow-
ing bowls
“ Hard fate ! that we, whose sacred tongues
decreed †
“ Safety to Rome, (to foes almost con-
sign'd)
“ Should by such hands profane untimely
bleed,
“ And leaves the traces of our fame be-
hind.
“ Where, where ye, Romans ! long so
fam'd in arms,
“ Whose force erst drove these natives
from their coast ?
“ No legions now protect us from alarms—
“ They come, they conquer, and they
rule the coast.”

Thus sang the prophesying bird of Jove,
When o'er his neck appear'd the bloody
knife ;

The PARCE's shears to shun, in vain he
strove,

So gave to *sage* and *apple-sauce* his life.

TEWKSBURY MUSTARD.

Nailsworth, Oct. 4, 1794.

THE CONTRAST.

MARIA is a lady smart,
In mullins dress'd and fattins,
But Nanny though has won my heart,
With her stuff gown and pattens.

A cap edg'd round with gauze and wire,
Or feather'd hat Maria decks ;
But Nanny, with her plain attire,
Is lovelier than all her sex.

* An old adage—if we get goose on this
day, we shall not want money through the
year.

† The greatest delicacy of a goose.

‡ The sacred geese kept in the capitol
at Rome, which, by their cackling, alarm-
ed the sentries in the moment of imminent
danger, and thereby the capitol was saved.

Rouges, powder, scents and patches,
Maria spreads to please the sight ;
Lovelier graces my eye catches,
In artless Nanny's red and white.

Peeping above Maria's vest,
Beauties I see without desire ;
By 'kerchief hid, of Nanny's breast
A glance will set me all on fire.

By slender garments, half display'd,
Maria's shape each one may view ;
Nanny is straight and upright made,
That's all she'll let me know or you.

Work'd slippers deck Maria's toes,
Silk stockings clothe her legs so gay ;
Nanny's plain shoe and cotton hose
Cover much neater limbs than they.

With laughter is Maria heard,
With ev'ry man her speech is free ;
Sweeter by far is Nanny's word,
When she proclaims her love to me.

Of wit, of ton, of style refin'd,
Maria is the splendid guide,
Nanny can boast a calmer mind,
From envy free and free from pride.

Then low my lot, and small my store,
With simple Nanny let me live,
One kiss from her will please me more,
Than all that can Maria give.

UBALDO.

THE CALEDONIAN LADDY.

Sung by Mrs. Frankling.

B LITHE Sandy is a bonny boy,
And always is a wooing,
Nor is he e'er too bold or coy,
Although he is so wooing.
Last night he press'd me to his breast,
And vow'd he'd ask my daddy O
O dear to wed me he confess'd,
The Caledonian laddy O.

The maidens try both far and near,
To gain young Sandy over ;
But all their hearts I dinna fear,
He winna prove a rover ;
For sure he told me frank free,
Unknown to mam or daddy O ;
He'd marry none, ah none, but me,
The Caledonian laddy O.

The other day from Dundee fair,
He brought me home a bonnet,
A cap, and ribbons for my hair,
But mark what soon came on it ;
As late at kirk we somehow flood,
In spite of mam or daddy O ;
He marry'd me, do all I could,
The Caledonian laddy O.

EPIGRAM

EPIGRAM.

ONE day when in preaching a text—
 spinning spark
 The whole length of his body reach'd over
 the clerk,
 And stretching his neck, like a game cock
 in fighting,
 Inveigh'd against chousing, and cheating,
 and biting,
 Mosey turn'd up his head, and said, " Sir,
 while your'e preaching,
 " Amongst all other crimes you forget
 over-reaching.

Birmingham, Oct. 4, 1794.

BRUSH.

TO T. LEE, THE ANGLER.

BY heav'n, Tom, I'm almost mad,
 I, like an ague, shake man,
 I'm dull and merry, gay and fad,
 For lovely Philly Wakeman.

You know the stream where trout abound,
 And oft our tackle break, man—
 Upon the Darent's banks I've found,
 The charming Philly Wakeman.

You know the neat and cleanly inn,
 Of which we often speak, man;
 Where four complaint would be a sin—
 There dwells my Philly Wakeman.

Come here!—I know you'll lay the odds
 (For she the punch will make, man)
 That Hebe bright, who serves the gods,
 Must yield to Philly Wakeman.

When trout are coy, their stomachs full,
 And no gay fly will take, man,
 I lose the hours at the Bull,
 In chat with Philly Wakeman.

O Tom! to hear her talk! by G—d!
 You oft behind will sneak, man—
 You'll mar your lines, and spoil your rod,
 To stay with Philly Wakeman.

Her voice is like the summer song
 Of birds at eve in brake, man;—
 Oh, how unlike the female throng
 Is lovely Philly Wakeman.

Her shape, her air, can't be describ'd,
 All human art is weak, man:
 Dame nature sure must have been brib'd,
 To model Philly Wakeman.

Near her bright cheek the rose is pale,
 Her breast for snow you'd take, man;
 The odour eglantines exhale,
 Is breath of Philly Wakeman!

Now, Tom, how can you stay in town,
 And dine upon a steak, man:
 Come!—call on me, we'll both go down,
 And feast with Philly Wakeman.

But, Tom—don't slash your London fun—
 She'll frown at your mistake, man!
 Don't once offend, or we're undown,
 For chaste is Philly Wakeman.

For me—Oh give the weals of Kent,
 And low thatch'd cottage bleak, man:
 With scanty lot, I'd be content,
 With charming Philly Wakeman!

BENEDICT.

Gray's-Inn.

THE LAWYER.

Similis simili gaudet.—PHÆDR.

A KNOTTY point, a lawyer had,
 Which no one e'er resolv'd;
 He try'd the bar and e'en the bench—
 They're all in doubts resolv'd.

At length he recollected well,
 He had *one friend* behind—
 Old SATAN had not yet been ask'd,
 Though *always* in his mind.

Away the LAWYER posts in haste
 With *briefs* unto the DEVIL,
 Who soon resolv'd this knotty point,
 And added very civil—

" Since you and I *purſue one trade*,
 " O let us never part!—
 " Agreed, egad" (the lawyer cry'd)
 " I'll stay with all my heart!"

From that time forth the LAWYER stay'd,
 And practis'd mighty well—
 If it be true, as it is said,
 That *rogues thrive best in hell*.

Queen Street, Sept. 11, 1794.

EPIAPH.

In a Country Church-yard, on a Pious Woman
 who had endured a long Affliction.

PAIN was my portion,
 Phycic was my food,
 To groan was my devotion,
 And drugs did me no good!
 But CHRIST was my physician,
 Who knew what way was best
 To ease me of my pain,
 And set my soul at rest.