

# THE SPORTING MAGAZINE,

OR,

## MONTHLY CALENDAR,

OF THE

*TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHASE,*

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

For JUNE, 1802.

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[Embellished with a beautiful Engraving of the **STANDING LEAP**, and an Etching of **DEAD GAME**, Plate IV.]

L O N D O N.

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS.

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St. Paul's; C CHAPPLE, 66, Pall-Mall, opposite St. James's Palace; J. BOOTH, Duke Street, Portland Place; JOHN HILTON, at Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

W. Justins, Printer, Warwick-square.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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WE have received a Critique on the Sporting Subjects, in the Exhibition at the Royal Academy; but which, at this late period, we must decline inserting. Nevertheless, in justice to the merits of a rising Artist, who did not exhibit this year, we shall give the following extract from the article in question:—

STUBBS and MARSHALL enjoy, as it were, a kind of fortunate monopoly in their favour. The former has long basked in the sunshine of public favour; but it is within the last two years that the merits of the latter have been honoured with a patronage sufficient to bring his name into its present share of popularity. Having never exhibited, it could be only by private recommendation and persevering attention to the Art, that his name, with the Sporting world, has already reached the summit of celebrity. As they are not to be found in an exhibition, we have pleasure in being enabled, by the assistance of a friend, to report some few of his patrons and productions.

His Majesty—For whom he painted at the Windsor Dairy, Cows of the Leicestershire and Lincolnshire Breed.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales—Horses of various descriptions, amongst which are “Curricie,” “Lop,” and the favourite Roan Hackney.

Duke of Devonshire—A favourite Horse.

Earl of Oxford—“Tamerlane,” and several others.

Earl of Cassillis—His Portrait on a favourite Hunter.

Earl of Scarborough—Two Hunters.

The late Lord Bateman—Several at his seat in Herefordshire.

Lord Mansfield—A favourite Grey.

Colonel Campbell—Another.

The late Joseph Cookson, Esq.—Diamond, Sir Harry, and Expectation.

The Hon. Joshua Vanneck—Several Portraits of Hunters, and Groups at Grass.

Mr. Mellish—Upon a favourite Hunter, getting forward at the head of the Stag Hounds upon Enfield Chase.

Tom Oldaker—The Huntsman of the Berkeley Hounds, mounted upon a favourite Mare of the Hon. Mr. Lambe's, with the leading Hounds of the Pack.

In addition to these, are various productions of Portraits, Horses, and Hounds, the property of J. Durand, Esq. D. Blake, Esq. H. Villebois, Esq. J. Houblon, Esq. J. Dunnage, Esq. and many others, too numerous to recite, with an hourly increasing reputation. From which rapidity of success, so soon after his initiation, it is natural to conclude, he may probably attain a greater degree of celebrity in this particular department of the pencil, than has ever been known and acknowledged in this kingdom.



*Standing Leap.*  
Pub. July 1. 1803. by J. Whistle, Warwick Square.



T H E

# SPORTING MAGAZINE;

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FOR JUNE, 1802.

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### STANDING LEAP.

**T**HE Engraving which ornaments this Number, is the **STANDING LEAP**, esteemed a truly correct representation of a Hunter about to take a leap over a five-barred gate. The cool steady manner of the horse and his rider, cannot but afford delight and satisfaction to the Sporting observer, while it attaches no small degree of credit to Mr. SARTORIUS, Junior, from whose design the Engraving is taken.

### THE FASHIONABLE SPORTSMAN.

[The Article of this Correspondent, inserted last month, was called **THE FASHIONABLE SPORTSMAN**, but which should have been, as written by the Author, **THE SPORTSMAN OF FASHION**. This correction is necessary to the understanding of the present Letter, which is properly headed, **THE FASHIONABLE SPORTSMAN**.]

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

**H**AVING, in my last, troubled you with a characteristic delineation of a Sportsman of Fashion, I now take up my pen to display the most distinguishing traits of a

Fashionable Sportsman; previous to which, I must be permitted to observe, that although the idiom may seem to convey an idea of synonymous celebrity, yet they are characters not bearing the least similitude to each other, in either family, fame, or fortune, and yet they are equally prominent to the public eye, and equally emulous of becoming striking objects of public notoriety. The "Sportsman of Fashion" is only so in external appearance, being, in fact, no more than a sporting pedestrian; having no such thing as horse or hound belonging to him. The Fashionable Sportsman is a being of the superior order; he has horses and hounds of every description, and is in fact the very "*hic ubique*" of the field and turf. Of an ancient family and ennobled blood, he has been nurtured in the hot bed of luxury, and imbibed the essence of aristocratic *hauteur*, from the downy pillow of his cradle. A favourite of his mother from the earliest state of infancy, he possesses (it may be naturally supposed) no small share of feminine frivolity, and can be but little suspected of contributing much sagacity



gacity to the support of either Church or State, King or Constitution.

Having been early initiated into, and passed through the scholastic trammels of an Eton education, and acquired the necessary effrontery for a more public appearance, he was entered at one of the Universities, where he soon acquired a degree of pre-eminence in every perfection, that could animate the soul, and expand the mind; not in the dull and dreary pages of literary refinement (the common bore of book-worms, and plodding philosophers), but in all the brilliant blaze of nocturnal superiority: the sparkling wine, the enlivening glass, the sprightly catch, the mirthful glee, with every attribute of the jolly god; and though "last, not least," the life-inspiring confidence of those illumined feminines, who condescendingly contribute their utmost personal exertions for the completion of a polished education. In addition to these more important acquisitions, some proficiency in the art of logical disquisition and personal practice, became indispensibly necessary to his future destination, the better to reconcile those points of honour and paradoxical pursuits in which he was so soon to engage. Considered by his infatuated relatives, ripe in reason, and rich in mental excellence, he emerges from the college, and blazes suddenly in the hemisphere of fashion, a constellation of the utmost magnitude.

The Fashionable Sportsman, at this, his first moment of appearing upon the town, is a direct contrast in many respects to the "Sportsman of Fashion," whose delineation has gone before him, and whose very existence it was observed, depended mostly upon the diurnal (or rather nocturnal) caprice of

the fickle goddess, Fortune. Not so with the Fashionable Sportsman, whose property (in real estates) is large and hereditary, but with a certain degree of fatality so unfortunately perverted to the worst of purposes, that he is seldom the possessor of ten pounds for five days in succession. This seemingly paradoxical assertion, can only be reconciled to the comprehension of the rational reader, by a concise and candid explanation; which consists in nothing more than the Fashionable Sportsman's very far exceeding by his indiscreet and inconsistent expenditure, the receipt of his income. This is at present the most fashionable and infectious influenza, which sooner or later must reduce its practitioners to a state of repentant mortification. Accustomed to an unrestrained gratification of every wish the mind can form, or the heart approve, and equally a stranger to prudence and economy, as to reflexion, it is no matter of surprise to those who surround him, that he is in a constant pursuit of the most extravagant and complicated causes of trouble and vexation.

To establish the character of a Fashionable Sportsman, it is absolutely necessary (without meanly adverting to number or expence) that he should have hounds and hunters in different counties, and horses upon the turf, in different parts of the kingdom; and this has been, at some certain periods, carried to such an almost incredible extent, that there are not wanting instances where the memory has been so tenacious, (or more properly deceptive) that Sportsmen of this description have been at a palpable loss to recollect, whether horses, then running, were really their own, or the property of other people. A circumstance of this kind

kind is, however, (it must be candidly confessed) not calculated to create surprise, when it is remembered, that those busy, prying, officious scoundrels, John Doe and Richard Roe, are eternally busied in altering titles to property (without the *consent* of the owners) during every day they live.

Nothing can be more derogatory to the character of a *fashionable Sportsman*, than descending to the *clerk-like* drudgery of arithmetical calculations; he, therefore, never encounters the mortification of entering into an investigation of his concerns, and is, without the misery of knowing it, many thousands worse than nothing. From the earliest stages of his existence he has been a stranger to self-denial, and, as he has never laboured under even momentary restraint, so he never found it necessary to bestow a condescending reflexion upon the state of his affairs, till a melancholy *memento* from the steward, the banker, or the lawyer, denotes the *game to be up*, and publicly pronounces the pecuniary annihilation, so long expected, and so fully confirmed.

In addition to this unembellished representation of the Fashionable Sportsman, it must not be omitted to observe, it is his invariable rule, never to let the receipt of his rents revert to the distinguished channel of strict honour and unsullied integrity. Money must always be ready for the ecstatic pleasures of the turf, the diurnal dulcineas, and the nocturnal tables, though the wretched, unhappy, dependant, imploring tradesman, is upon the very verge of bankruptcy, and his hitherto unsullied credit, most probably, irretrievably ruined, after years of industry, for want of a few pounds (so justly his due) out of the many thousands, so shamefully dissipated amongst the most

unprincipled (fashionable) classes of society.

These are the high-born, well-bred men of honour, (as they call themselves) to whom we are to look as objects of perfection worthy imitation. These are the immaculate types of our old English ancestry, who have so accurately and attentively studied the manners, the frugality, the honour, and the patriotic principles, of the ancients, the better to render themselves laudable and praiseworthy examples to the moderns. These are the "puny whipsters," so visibly the offspring of degenerate luxury, who look upon the pride, the glory, and true strength of Britain, (the middle orders of the people) with contempt; without the sinews of whose arms, without the invincible loyalty of whose hearts, the landed interest, so justly boasted of, would bear no inapplicable affinity to the organist and the bellows-blower, or the body without a head.

Your's, &c.

June 10, 1802.

T. W.

### CRICKET.

**TUESDAY** and **Wednesday**, June 15, and 16, was played a Grand Match of Cricket, in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between nine Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, with two men given, against eight Gentlemen of the Woolwich Club, with three men given, for Five Hundred Guineas a-side.

#### WOOLWICH.

##### FIRST INNINGS.

Plyer	5 b. Box.
Bone	2 b. Mr. Lord.
Ayleing	5 b. Ditto.
Ward	1 b. Fox.
Mr. Barton	30 b. Mr. Lord.
Mr. Nyran	20 c. T. Smith, Esq Crowhurst

Crowhurst	25	b. Box.
Finsham	1	c. Mr. Lord.
Mr. Tanners	9	b. Capt. Cumb.
Bentley	3	b. Box.
Stanhope	3	not out.
Byes	2	

106

Second Innings.

Pryer	1	c. Mr. Lord.
Bone	1	b. Box.
Ayleing	25	not out.
Ward	13	b. Capt. Cumb.
Mr. Barton	4	b. Ditto.
Mr. Nyran	9	c. T. Smith, Esq
Crowhurst	1	leg before wick.
Finsham	1	b. Box.
Mr. Tanners	1	b. Ditto.
Bentley	2	b. Ditto.
Stanhope	1	b. Mr. Lord
Byes	6	

65

## MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

First Innings.

Ashurst, Esq.	0	run out.
J. Gibbon, Esq.	0	b. Ward.
T. Smith, Esq.	6	Ditto.
G. Leycester	21	st. Mr. Nyran
Hon. A. Upton	13	b. Mr. Tanner
Capt. Maitland	2	run out.
Box	0	run out.
Hon. G. Lennox	3	b. Mr. Barton
J. Waller, Esq.	2	b. Ditto.
Capt. Cumb.	12	not out.
Mr. Lord	1	run out.
Byes	1	

61

Second Innings.

Ashurst, Esq.	11	b. Mr. Tanner.
J. Gibbon, Esq.	0	run out.
T. Smith, Esq.	12	b. Mr. Tanner.
G. Leycester	4	st. Ward.
Hon. A. Upton	2	b. Ditto.
Capt. Maitland	2	run out.
Box	5	c. Ward.
Hon. G. Lennox	3	not out.

J. Waller, Esq.	2	run out.
Capt. Cumb.	16	b. Ward.
Mr. Lord	0	c. Mr. Tanner.
Byes	1	

57

Six to four on the Mary-le-bone Club at starting.—Woolwich Club won by fifty-three runs.

## THE INTENDED FIGHT.

Not being able to obtain any other than Newspaper accounts of the late intended Fight, near Middleham, in Yorkshire, we shall present our readers with first, the Yorkshire account as printed in the York Herald; and second, the London report from the Morning Post.

FROM THE YORK HERALD.

BELCHER AND BOURKE.

THE Boxing Match made some time since at Newmarket, to be fought by the above persons, it was agreed by the parties, should be decided on Thursday (June 17,) betwixt the hours of twelve and two, at the village of Grewelthorpe, about six miles from Ripon. The above village is in the West Riding; the division of that part of the county and the North Riding taking place there. Accordingly, in the morning of Thursday, a stage was erected at the bottom of a close adjoining the house of Mr. Pickersgill; the money, amounting to one thousand four hundred and fifty pounds a side, deposited by the parties, and every necessary preparation made. In consequence of information having been previously sent to the Magistrates, of the business that was to take place, the very Rev. the Deans of Ripon and Middleham, with several of the Justices for the North and West Ridings, attended at Grewelthorpe, and signified their determination



determination to put a stop to all such outrageous proceedings; but finding that the business was likely to be proceeded with, and that a number of people were assembling, they ordered the Riot-act to be read, which was accordingly done about twelve o'clock, by Mr. Taylor, the town-clerk of Ripon. Between one and two o'clock, however, Belcher, with his second, &c. went on the stage, and was followed by Bourke; upon which Mr. Trapps went down to inform them, that if they did not instantly quit the stage, and the neighbourhood, they and their parties would be apprehended. They immediately obeyed, and left Grewelthorpe soon after. Thus, in consequence of the very prompt and praise-worthy conduct of the Magistrates, has this disgraceful business been prevented from taking place in Yorkshire. Had it been fought, we believe Belcher would certainly have beaten his antagonist: he appeared cool and collected; showed much strength of nerve and bone. Bourke, on the contrary, though the heaviest by far of the two, appeared sickly, much agitated, and seemed unwilling for the engagement.—We are informed that Belcher is an extremely well-behaved young man, and that he was forced into the match from the over-bearing behaviour of Bourke. We hope it will be the last time we shall have to notice such transactions in our columns; and recommend it to both, to apply to their lawful avocations, and endeavour to gain their livelihood by proper industry, and a peaceable and orderly conduct.

FROM THE MORNING POST.

#### THE BOXING-MATCH.

It appears, that on Tuesday, June 17, a stage, on which it was

intended that Belcher and Bourke should exhibit a fresh trial of their skill and strength, was erected in a bye place about twenty miles distance from Middleham, in Yorkshire, and so conveniently situated for the purpose, that no persons present could have been deprived of a full view of the fight. On the Thursday following, at one o'clock, Fletcher Reid, Esq. on the part of Belcher, and Captain Fletcher, on behalf of Bourke, met on this spot, to make good the stake of one thousand four hundred and fifty guineas a side, being the sum which Belcher and Bourke were matched to fight for. The conditions having been fulfilled, Belcher appeared on the stage at a quarter before two o'clock, attended by Joe Ward, as his second, and Bill Gibbons, as his bottle-holder; and shortly after Bourke joined them, with Crabb, as his bottle-holder, but no second. The two bruisers shook hands, and Bourke observed, "that it would now be determined which was the best man;" to which Belcher replied, "he was surprised he did not know that already." There were several hundred persons present on the tiptoe of expectation to see the conflict commence; but the combatants could not set to, as Harry Lee had not ascended the stage, who was Bourke's promised second. On his name being called out among the crowd, he answered to it; but when asked why he did not appear in his place, he gave no other explanation than that he would have nothing to do with the fight.

This circumstance produced general dissatisfaction, as it was declared that this determination on the part of Lee, could have only been occasioned by a previous understanding between him and Bourke's friends, who now began

to think of the large sums they had at stake, and the little chance they had of success. No bets could be procured on the ground without staking considerable odds. As Bourke refused to accept any other second in the room of Lee, all hopes of a contest now vanished, and the champions retired from the stage. Belcher, however, unwilling to disappoint the company, offered to have a few rounds with Bourke for pure love, but he declined, and immediately sat off in a post-chaise.

Mr. Fletcher Reid, who backed Belcher, made him a present of fifty pounds for his trouble, and five pounds to bear his expences to London. He also made a present to Ward, the second, and to the bottle-holder, with money to bear their expences to town.

The Yorkshire people, it appears, did not encourage the idea of prize-fighters coming among them, any more than the Magistrates of Berkshire; for about one o'clock they were visited by two Magistrates and the Dean of York, who desired that no fight might take place; but having no *posse comitatus* to enforce their orders, the battle would have proceeded, had it not been for the circumstance we have stated.

#### DEATH OF A FAVOURITE.

**A**N elderly Lady, at Brighton, remarkable for her attachment to the canine race, a few days ago, on observing symptoms of disease in one of her old favourites, who had been her companion for the last twenty years of her life, dispatched one of her servants for an apothecary. The dog, in the interim, was enveloped in flannel, and carefully laid on one of the best beds. On the arrival of the apothecary, such medicines as were deemed necessary, were immediately administered; but all would not do, for poor *Phillis* the next morn-

ing breathed her last. The first violence of grief on the melancholy occasion having subsided, an undertaker was called in; and the dead animal, during the three following days, shrowded, and decorated with flowers, in a handsome coffin, was exposed to the numerous visits of the Lady's friends, and at length, with great funeral parade, interred in a garden, but at a moderate distance from the house, where a stone, with the following inscription, is erected over the grave:—

“ Here lies poor *Phillis*, dead and cold,  
Lamented in her death;  
Her Mistress dear shed many a tear,  
When she resign'd her breath.  
For twenty years she skip'd and play'd,  
And trolick'd like a lamb;  
Upon her knees she oft sipp'd tea,  
From her Mistress's lily hand.”

#### ASCOT.

**A**S the sport at Ascot-Heath Races will not come in time for our Calendar, the regular report must, of course, be deferred till next month. We have here only just to mention, that on the first day, Tuesday, June 22, the King and Royal Family attended, and a more splendid meeting was scarcely ever remembered.

His Majesty's Plate of 100gs was won by Mr. J. Sutton's Hackneyman, 5 yrs old, beating four others.

The first year of the renewed stakes of 10gs each, for 3 yrs old, was won, as expected, by Young Eclipse, beating five others.

The first year of the renewed 10gs stakes, for 4, 5, and 6 yrs old, and aged horses, was won by Mr. Durand's Sir Sidney, 5 yrs old, beating six others.

#### DEAD GAME.—PLATE IV.

[A spirited Etching by Mr. HOWITT.]

**A** Brace of Partridges turned out of a basket, as beautifully as naturally designed and executed.

The





Howitt in. et. sc.

*Dead Game, Plate 4.*

*Printed and Sold by J. Whittle, Warwick Square.*



*The LIFE, ADVENTURES, and  
OPINIONS, of COL. GEORGE  
HANGER.*

(Concluded from page 75.)

ONCE again I had risen to a state of ease and happiness, after the various misfortunes I had suffered, when I was again most suddenly reduced to the greatest distress. I had fondly brought my mind to think that I had weathered all the storms in life, and brought my vessel into a quiet snug harbour; but how was I deceived! for the hurricane of misfortune, without giving me notice, drove me from my comfortable moorings into the troubled ocean, once more to seek the necessaries of life. I now began gradually to measure my steps towards the King's Bench; and, on the 2d of June 1798, I surrendered to that prison, where I remained until the 6th of April 1799, on which day I was discharged.

Prior to my surrendering to the King's Bench, I was engaged in a family law-suit, which was decided by arbitration before a Master of the Court of King's Bench; by this I gained a considerable sum of money, when I compounded for my debts, and was discharged. My affairs, on this occasion, were settled in the following manner:—My creditors were paid seven shillings and sixpence in the pound, in cash; and I signed a bond to them to pay the remainder, in future, from every property I might have to receive by will, reversion, or entail. After allotting to them the various sums assigned them, there were forty odd pounds remaining, which I took for my own use; and that was all I reserved to myself. I therefore started again to

run the course of life, with forty pounds capital stock.

And now I shall beg forgiveness if I once more introduce myself into the Rules of the King's Bench, in order to mention a circumstance which I trust the reader will believe; but if he has not faith enough in my word, I can shew him written documents, as I have preserved all the bills as brought in every Monday morning by my servant when they were paid: those bills will prove, that, on the average, I never spent above three shillings any one day during my residence in those blessed regions of rural retirement. I had two reasons for living so cheap: first, being of opinion a prisoner for debt should not be squandering money; nor should he live sumptuously, yet he should not deny himself the necessaries of life: secondly, I was determined to ascertain how cheap a gentleman could live, and want for nothing necessary to his maintenance, namely, a hearty breakfast and dinner every day. Bread and beer were cheaper at that period than at this moment; but meat was much the same. The reader must be informed that I drank nothing but porter.

Before I surrendered to the King's Bench; nay, from the very commencement of this war, I endeavoured, by every means, and by repeated applications, to be employed on active service: I even proposed to form a corps from the convicts; shewing how, after the war, they might be provided for, and not be turned adrift in the world again: and two years before the act for that purpose took place, I suggested the permission for the militia to enlist in the regiments of the line. I also proposed to be allowed to take one

R

thousand

thousand volunteers, at a small bounty, from the militia, and train them to the use of the rifle-gun—a science which I have made my study ever since I was sixteen years old.

Finding every channel shut up to my solicitations for employment, I then resolved to apply myself to trade, and, in May, 1800, commenced coal-merchant. It has been circulated and reported, in order to injure me in my new profession, that I receive a certain sum per chaldron commission. On my honour, the report is absolutely false! I am allowed an annual salary, which, with prudence, will keep me from want, by a generous friend, who has undertaken this business to serve me, and to set the trade a-going.

By the distinguished favours I have already been honoured with, by a further protection from the public in favouring me with their commands to supply their families with coals, and, by the orders which are weekly increasing, I shall, I trust, be able to relieve my friend from his anxious exertions, and to establish the trade myself, in a few months, on a solid and permanent commercial basis. *Sunt mihi deliciae, sint mihi divitiæ Carbones*, is my motto. May the black diamond trade flourish with me! which, if it receives, as I trust it will, a generous support from the public, cannot fail of success.

To a man whose affairs have been so deranged for a long period of years, it is no small degree of satisfaction that his pecuniary obligations are confined to a very few persons. Mine are concentrated in three noble Earls—the largest sum two hundred pounds, the smallest one hundred. At the same time that I acknowledge my

gratitude, it is doubly pleasing, on reflection, that their characters are so eminently respected by the world at large, as well as by me.

One singular mark of generous friendship I experienced from an old acquaintance, who had been for years acquainted with poverty, (that worst of crimes) and who came suddenly, by the death of a near relation, to a command of money. He offered me two thousand pounds, requesting me not to think of paying him until I should be a rich man. I refused it, on this principle—I knew I never should be able to repay him, and held it dishonest to borrow a sum so large that I never should be able to refund. I took one hundred pounds from him: he pressed the whole on me, almost to an injunction.

Twice have I began the world anew. I trust the present century will be more favourable to me than the past.—*Valete et plaudite!*

---

EDMUND BURKE,

The Champion of the Poor Black Horse.

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To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

YOU will doubtless readily allow me room to tell the following anecdote of Mr. Burke, which has never before been in print, and which I desire to relate, not merely in honour of his disposition, but for the purpose of rendering a great man an example to all others, in a point wherein they may easily imitate him—a generous willingness to defend the humble rights of dumb animals, against the fury of unworthy masters.

In the year 1762, one Johnson, an Irishman, exhibited feats of activity

tivity in horsemanship; and was, I believe, the first public performer of that sort near London. He was a vigorous, clever fellow, in his way, and seemed to me, in some degree, patronized by Mr. Burke, then a Student of the Temple, and by his friends, Mr. Netterville and Mr. Nugent, the merchants. It suited my taste, at that time of life, to be a frequenter of his amusements; and I was seldom there without seeing this party, among whom Richard Burke sometimes appeared. Johnson's performances were shewn two or three times a week, upon a piece of open green-sward behind the bun-house at Chelsea, some temporary stables being raised upon the spot, and the spectators standing where they pleased.

The great favourite of the company, next to himself, was a beautiful black horse; the finest animal I ever saw. Whenever Johnson wanted him, he gave three smacks of his whip, and the docile creature, coming out of his stable, stood by his side. He then ran about the ring till another sound of the whip brought him again to his master. In one unlucky round he disobeyed, and his master's whip often smacked in vain. When at length he stopped, Johnson, by a violent blow between the ears, felled him to the ground, and the creature lay for some minutes as if expiring. Mr. Burke broke from the circle; ran directly up to Johnson, and exclaiming—“You scoundrel, I have a mind to knock you down;” would, in my opinion, have done so, if Mr. Netterville had not reached him, and interposed. Johnson had then leisure to make what apology he could, and so the matter ended; but I shall never forget the impression of awe and admiration

made upon myself and others by the solemn passion, with which Mr. Burke uttered this otherwise coarse reproof. Though the circle was immediately broken, all kept a respectful distance. Perhaps this was the first time he ever produced an effect upon an audience. You must excuse me for comparing great things with small, but when I first heard him in the House of Commons, pouring out indignation against cruelty and corruption, I was reminded, after an interval of many years, of the *Champion of the poor black horse!* Your's, J. W.

MORE OF JOHNSON AND HIS  
BLACK HORSE.

GENTLEMEN,

JOHNSON, the horseman, and his black horse, are not new to the acquaintance of many persons now alive in this county. Johnson, being down here in one of his excursions, married the daughter of Alderman Howe, who then kept one of our principal inns; and succeeded him in his business. He conducted himself so as to be well esteemed by the gentlemen of the county, and his black horse, which he still kept, was one of the favourites of the Vernon Hunt, then probably the first in England. A feat performed by him and his horse may, perhaps, be worth remembering.

The hunt were taking leave of Lord Vernon, one day, by the side of the Ha! Ha! when his Lordship told Johnson, it was extraordinary that he never had been tempted in the course of any day to do more, as a horseman, than all the members of the hunt could do. “Well, my Lord,” said he, “what would you wish me to do?”—“I am not to choose,” said his Lordship,



“but surely you can do something more than others.” “I will go over that Ha! Ha! my Lord.” “So can others, Johnson, myself for one.” “But I, my Lord,” said he, “will go over it in a way, in which your Lordship cannot.”

He rode his black horse up to the brink, and as he stopped, laid his hands upon the pommel of the saddle, and sprung from that posture clear over the Ha! Ha!—The Hunt applauded, but the performance was not over. He was something shook by the fall, and did not immediately rise; the horse looked at him attentively all the while, and, when he had got out of the way, followed him over, ran up to him, and stood by his side till he mounted.

*Note.*—Such a horse is worthy of the emotion, which Mr. Burke felt for him. Yours,

Derby, May 3. DERBIENSIS.

ON WHEEL-CARRIAGES; MODERN PRACTICE OF STAGE-COACHMEN, &c.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Concluded from page 42.)

**I**N the former part of my speculation, it will be observed, that I have, in my consideration of Wheel-Carriages, only mentioned those vehicles which are destined to the pursuit of pleasure, are the concomitants of luxury, or the appendages of state. I have, indeed, in one instance, slightly glanced at some which may be considered as professional instruments or tools, but seemed, which was really the case, as glad to escape from the chariot, as many are from the hands of the faculty. I, therefore, now descend from my mechanical elevation, from the plate glass,

gilding, painting, and plated harness, together with the fringes, tassels, lace, and pompous paraphernalia of pride and opulence, to those plain, undecorated, unornamented vehicles, which are dedicated to business, in which people travel, that have something to do. If the former, as has been stated, have of late greatly increased, these have increased in an equal proportion.

What would our ancestors, who looked upon a journey of an hundred miles, as an event in a man's life, as at least the business of a week, and who, by settling their affairs, made a proper preparation for so important a transaction, have thought of being whisked over the road from London to Bath in twelve hours? What would they have thought of flying from London to Edinburgh in fifty-six? Or whirled from the Land's-end to the extremity of Caithness, with the same velocity? What they would have thought of these things, it is impossible for me to state; but if they had not trembled for the lives that must have been risked, and been touched with compassion for the horses that must have been sacrificed, to such frequently unnecessary rapidity, they must have had less sense, and less sensibility, than I have ever given them credit for.

That these machines have increased with our commerce, is certainly a pleasing circumstance, because it shews that opulence and improvement go hand in hand. It is also curious to reflect, how much the mode of travelling has altered within the last fifty years. At the time that the inimitable Tom Jones was written, we find that post-chaises, though now to be procured in almost every road-village in the kingdom, were scarce-ly

ly known; the journey of Sophia and her cousin, the reader will recollect, was performed on horse-back, until they met the carriage of the Irish Peer. Stage-coaches are machines of far greater antiquity; for we may discover by the Spectator, and other works, that they were in use at the close of the seventeenth century.

When the practice of carrying (or rather suspending) three times as many passengers on the out, as in the inside of stage-coaches, obtained a footing, I have no opportunity to ascertain: it certainly was not coeval with the first introduction of the machines, because, in old times, there was not only safety promised, (which no one in London would underwrite for a hundred per cent. under what was, and may still be termed, the *break-neck* system) but also some piety exhibited, which, as they are now, generally speaking, a most grievous and unnecessary profanation of the Lord's Day, and equal wisdom and modesty is left out of modern advertisements. One of the ancient school, I recollect, run in nearly the following words, which I quote from my remembrance of a bill, that I saw at the door of an inn at Bath, so long since as the year 1768.

"The Bath Fly, in three days, from the market-place, Bath, to London, will set out from each every Monday and Thursday mornings, at four o'clock, and arrive early the ensuing Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, at the above places, &c.

"N.B. As the *safety* of the passengers is as much an object of consideration with the proprietors, as their *speedy* mode of conveyance, they are determined to take but *two* persons on the outside, and

no luggage on the top of the coach.—Performed, if God permit!

"By K——, and Co."

It appears, that as the ingenuity of stage-coach speculators contrived to increase their velocity, and consequently to reduce the time between London and Bath; for instance, from three days to twelve hours, their avarice prompted them, while their horses were so unmercifully lashed to almost aerial celerity, to load their carriages both within and without, so that man and beast might be equal sharers of the danger. I have frequently wished, when I have seen those poor animals nearly flayed by the drunken savage upon the box, who had perhaps loitered at the inn, and was, as the phrase is, "cutting against time," I have, I say, frequently wished that such of the passengers as encouraged him in those brutal exertions, or, indeed, did not interfere to prevent them, were suffering the same correction.

How often have I seen the Norwich, Yarmouth, York, Manchester, Exeter, Portsmouth, Dover, Margate, Brighton, and a hundred other stages, with a compliment, or rather crew, of twenty-eight or thirty passengers, within-side and without, almost pressed down by their own weight, and losing all reliance on the centre of gravity, and consequently liable to be overturned upon the least irregularity of the road.

The Act 28, George III, known on the road by the name of the Gamon Act, and the subsequent one, 30th George III, enacts, "that no more than six persons shall, at one time, ride on the roof, or more than two persons, besides the driver, on the box." But, alas! it is sincerely to be lamented, that in this speculative age, avarice, and its concomitant ingenuity, have,

have, in these instances, converted, or rather perverted, these salutary measures, and counteracted the care of the Legislature in a manner, which leaves to the Public the choice of but two modes of redress, namely, the foundation of an hospital upon every road for the cure of wounded and mutilated travellers, or the making another appeal to Parliament.

Who would have imagined, that after the statute referred to, had prohibited more than six persons from riding upon the roof of a stage-coach at one time, a simple contrivance, viz. the placing at the back, about eight or ten inches below the said roof, a board upon brackets, like a shelf, which brackets are screwed to the body of the coach, so that the passengers seated thereon, had only their elbows on the top, and their feet on the basket; or, as in the elegant language of the road, it is termed the *rumble-tumble*, as the board itself has, by the highway wits, been denominated, a back-gammon board; who would, I repeat, have imagined, that this mode of suspension of passengers upon brackets should, by two of the greatest lawyers of the age, be deemed to have taken the machine to which they are so closely connected, out of the meaning of the Act. So that coachmen may now load *ad libitum*, a privilege, which experience convinces us they have not failed to avail themselves of; for a week has not elapsed, since I saw on the Mile-End Road, three stages, with eleven, thirteen, and fourteen persons upon their roofs, or appendant to their backs, driving with a velocity, that seemed equally well calculated to set danger and law at defiance.

It would, in a work dedicated to the consideration of Wheel-Carri-

ages, were I so inclined, be impossible to pass over another species of machines, which I think, from the very large and curious manufactory at Millbank, some years since began to crawl over the road, but which, except in their application, do not certainly come within the description of any of the classes I have already mentioned; perhaps the best idea of them would be conveyed by negatives. They are neither coaches, chaises, nor diligences. They are not waggons, although the artist who invented them, seems to have the elegant form of these vehicles in his eye; for they have long barge-like bodies, supported by, and rolling upon, ten or twelve small wheels. The wits of the road, whose ingenuity I have before had occasion to celebrate, used to call them *caterpillars*; but I can remember, when the proprietors thought they deserved much more distinguishing appellations, and therefore christened them the Royal Sailor, the Royal Soldier, the Princess Royal, &c. though I believe these royal epithets have been some time obliterated, and have given place to the names of Tom Trott, Sam Smack, and Kit Quarter. What affinity they ever had to the carriages in question, the learned gentleman who acted as nomenclator, best knows; I must confess, that I have not erudition sufficient to determine. Contemplating these machines with that admiration and reverence, with which I always consider works of ingenuity, especially those from which I conceive great national advantages have been, and still greater may be derived; it occurred to my mind, that the admirable plan of these carriages might be improved and extended, and that upon the same elegant construction. A suite of



rooms might be built and decorated, in which a family of distinction might see company in every county through which they passed, and at the same time be travelling to any part of the island to which their inclinations pointed, or their occasions called them. It would require a volume to enumerate the amazing convenience of moving one's house, family, goods, and chattels, from place to place, not in the beggarly gipsy stile that was formerly practised by the Scythian Nomades, nor at present by the Arabian hordes, but in an elegant mansion on wheels, wherein every appendage to dignity and consequence might be exhibited; not like the Old Iron House, but in a kind of Land Truck-schuyt, which might be furnished in a stile that would excite the wonder of even a Dutch connoisseur. If we could once see one of these magnificent edifices on wheels, I should hope that the inhabitants of our squares, places, and streets, would at least, in their future plans of improvement, have an eye to so laudable an example, which would, besides the local advantages it afforded, advantages which, like those metaphorically ascribed to dramatic poetry, which takes the auditor to Thebes, to Athens, when it will, and where, would in reality enable them to transfer their houses to, and transplant themselves in, any part of the kingdom. An assembly of these carriages might form a square, a paragon, a crescent, a polygon, a circus, or whatsoever figure the proprietors or tenants choose; on Hounslow Heath one week, Salisbury Plain the next. They might at one time of the year fix in the vicinity of Edinburgh, and at another in the vicinity of Bath. The exorbitant charges and impositions of inn-

keepers &c. so long complained of would, under this system, be done entirely away, and the labour, and consequently the lives of thousands of horses, which are now lashed day and night from one end of the island to the other, upon the most trivial and unimportant occasions, which their trivial and unimportant owners can contrive, in order to excite their celerity, be saved to the public.

#### DIVERSIONS AND ENTERTAINMENTS OF THE RUSSIANS,

From Peter Storck's Picture of Petersburg.

(Continued from page 256 of Vol. XIX.)

THE diversions and amusements of the politer part of mankind are, by the extent of civilization, and the regular intercourse of nations, now become so much alike in all countries, that the account of them taken from one capital would nearly suit all others: the popular diversions, however, still almost every where bear the stamp of a certain peculiarity which may not unfrequently be regarded as a remarkable addition to the history of its manners. Besides, if it be true that the most delicate features and properties of the national character are principally displayed in the methods adopted for indulging in mirth, it will be well worth our while to quit, for a few moments, the elegant circles where joy is circulated, like money, under the stamp of conventional decorum, in order to mix among the great multitude where every person may rejoice in the way most agreeable to himself. The Russian, on the whole, is a cheerful being. A happy volatility, and a thoughtlessness peculiar to himself, accompany him through life. The most penurious condition, and the most toilsome labour,

leave him always some sensibility for the enjoyment of his existence. The former gives him no concern, as his circle of ideas seldom extends to the representation of a nobler and more refined state of being; and the latter he mitigates by singing his country ballads, and taking a drop of brandy. The verge at which this excellent ground-colour in the national character gradually fades away, is the line of partition between the populace and the citizen. The higher the classes of mankind, the less natural is their mirth. In the boxes of the opera, and the brilliant circles, the countenances here are as gloomy as in any capital of Europe. A convincing proof, that content and satisfaction are not confined to the soil of politeness and wealth!

The cheerful disposition of the common Russians being chiefly manifested by *singing*, that may well deserve to be mentioned, as the most general amusement. Every employment, even the most laborious, the Russian alleviates by singing, and every satisfaction, every amusement, is by the same means heightened and improved. There is certainly not a nation in Europe in which the propensity to this amusement is so prevalent as in this. In France, the people sing likewise; but only opera airs and vaudevilles, which are admired by the genteel part of the public; whereas in Russia are heard, the true popular ditties, composed and set to music by the inferior classes of the populace, and are sung in the very same manner in every town and village from Petersburg to Irkutsk. The national interest contained in the subjects of these ballads, their extremely simple but melodious tunes, the musical dispositions, and generally well-formed

organs of the Russians, produce a very agreeable and surprising effect even on unmusical strangers and foreigners. It is therefore a very customary recreation of the higher ranks in St. Petersburg, to take with them in the boat on their parties of pleasure on the water, a band of expert singers, to sing to them the popular Russian ballads, a practice likewise often used at their tables at home. In summer, the Neva is covered with boats, from which these songs resound, and particularly, on fine evenings, delight the ears of the solitary walkers on the quays, lulling them into sweet reveries, or awakening in them mild sensations by their soft and plaintive tones.

When the Russian populace are disposed to be merry in company, the *dance* cannot be omitted. Without dancing and singing there can be no junketing. Certainly no popular dance in any country can be more expressive and diverting than the national dance commonly called the Dove-dance, and it is well-danced, not only in the politer circles of the higher ranks, but even by the populace. It is generally performed by one couple, who stand facing one another at some distance, seemingly make love together, and by very energetic pantomimical gestures, by turns sue, reject, importune, disdain, and comply: in all which, the personal talents of the dancers, the modest solicitations of the lover, and the affected coyness of the fair one, form the greater or less variety of shades. The dancers approach and retreat in certain measured steps, which however are not strictly connected with the music. As this dance is throughout a natural strongly expressive pantomime, art can add little or nothing to its improvement: I have seen it more frequently well danced among the  
common

common people than in genteel companies, but only once to perfection by experienced popular dancers.—The music to which it is danced, is extremely simple; often no instrument at all is used, but the bye-standers sing in chorus some vulgar ballad to the tune.

The public-houses frequented by the populace are called *kabaks*. In these they assemble at idle hours in merry companies to sing and to carouse. The waste made here occasionally by the rude uneducated vulgar of their hard-earned money in the indulgence of their sensual appetites, excites our pity when we happen accidentally to be the spectators of it; but it never could induce me to condemn these places of refuge to the most oppressed and harrassed class of people. What mortal could have the heart to deprive these poor creatures of the only means they know of compensating the innumerable troubles of their lives, and to obtain, by brandy, a momentary oblivion of their cares? who could have the heart to rob them of that sole relief, without substituting a better for it? Not to insist here on the arguments that might be drawn from the climate, the hard manner of life, the wretched fare and the strict fasts of the Russian people, as an apology for the use of his nepenthe, I shall only appeal to the humanity of the reader, in hopes of obtaining a favourable judgment of the sombre tints of this characteristic. Far from wishing to palliate or excuse the generally pernicious and often dreadful consequences of the propensity to intoxication, it is the utmost desire of my heart that the Russian nation should soon learn, by a farther moral improvement of their still very rude condition, to dispense with so deplorable a refuge

from care: but I cannot condemn them according to their present circumstances.

Among the places of public resort for the lower classes, the *bathing houses* must be included, which here, as in Greece and Rome, administer not only to necessity, but to recreation, after having lost their original destination in most of the countries of Europe. The common Russians frequent them at least once a week; and the day on which this custom is adopted is a holiday for them. In the residence are a great number of these bagnios, usually situated by the side of the rivers and canals, and the internal construction of them deserves here to be briefly mentioned. They are all throughout the country vapour-baths; the bath-room having a large vaulted open, which is so strongly heated, that the field stones which form the upper part of it, become glowing hot. For augmenting the heat, water is sprinkled on these stones, by which process the room is immediately filled with vapour. Round the walls are benches or scaffolds, affording every person the choice of taking an atmosphere, more or less hot, as the bench is higher or lower from the ground. The bathers sit or lie in this hot vapour, which is sometimes so high as forty-five degrees of Reaumur, and produces such a perspiration, as without actual experiment cannot well be conceived. To promote this still more, it is the common practice for the bathers to be gently flogged by the bathing-woman with dry bunches of the leafy twigs of birch, and then rubbed down with woollen cloths. From time to time they descend from their heights to stand in a tub, and have hot or cold water poured from buckets on their heads and over the whole body. Num-



bers of them in summer run out of the bagnio and plunge in the rivulet flowing by; or, if it be winter, roll themselves in the snow. The public baths of the residence have spacious court-yards belonging to them furnished with benches, where the bathers in summer dress and undress. Almost all the hospitals and public institutions of every kind are provided with such baths; and even among the higher classes of the inhabitants of the city the vapour-bath is used as a necessary and a luxury.

(To be continued.)

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#### CHARACTER OF A NOBLE BRUISER.

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MILo discovered an early aversion to literature, and politeness; and, from the time he became master of his actions, consorted with the lowest company, contracting an habitual love of their exercises and amusements, for a pre-eminence in which an athletic body qualified him. In the county where he commonly resides, Milo boxes, fox-hunts, races, drives, or punts, drinks, and smokes. When compelled as a legislator to be in London, he frequents pugilistic exhibitions, bull or bear-bating, and engages with watchmen and chafmen. Milo knows nothing of the constitution of his own, or of the history of any other nation; but he understands a horse and a dog as well as any jockey or huntsman in his county. He despises genteel exercises, and can neither fence nor dance, but then he can cudgel, box, and play at cricket. Hastening in his chariot to the Senate,

Milo was impeded by the obstruction of an impudent carman; he gives and receives ill-language, gets warm, quits his equipage, strips and fights; he happened, however, to meet with an overmatch, was severely handled, and gave out. Going to re-frock, he found that his footman, busied as his master's second, had suffered his clothes to be carried off. Milo laughs, shakes his conqueror by the paw, gives him a *spinner*, and drives home in his shirt, checkered with sable and gules, only cheered by the acclamations of the mob. Another time Milo chanced to mix with some men of fashion and honour, where he presently conceived an antipathy against a little well-dressed gentleman, whom he did not know. Emboldened by liquor, (of which he always secured a Benjamin portion) he commenced a volunteer quarrel, reproached him with effeminacy, and dealt a blow. The person so injured, proved to be a man of known spirit; he instantly bared and pointed his sword at his gigantic insulter, minding him of his defence. Milo falls into a panic, applies to the company for protection, pleads his ignorance of a weapon that every gentleman carries about him, talks for once affectionately of his wife and children, and exclaims against the cowardice of drawing upon a naked man. His antagonist having given him correction contemptuously with his flat, retired. Recovered from his fright, Milo enquired who his opponent was, and receiving information, left the room, declaring (with an oath), "That the first time he met that Frenchified pigmy, without his toledo, he would beat him within an inch of his life."

J. J. B.

REMARKABLE

REMARKABLE DEATH OF A  
REMARKABLE MAN.

ON the 6th of May, died, at Guernsey, aged forty, Sergeant Samuel Macdonald, well known by the appellation of "Big Sam." He was a native of the county of Sutherland, in Scotland, and during part of the American war, served in the Fencible corps raised there; he was afterwards Fugel-man to the Royals, and continued in this situation till the year 1791. At that time, his extraordinary stature, and obliging disposition, procured him a recommendation to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, with whom he lived as Lodge Porter at Carleton House, till 1793. He was then appointed Sergeant in the Sutherland Fencibles; but, on account of his prodigious height, which made the rest of the Corps, though stout men, look like so many dwarfs, he was chiefly employed in the recruiting service; he, however, continued with them after they were formed into the 93d, until the day of his death.

He measured six feet ten inches high, four feet round the chest, extremely strong built and muscular, but yet proportionable, unless his legs might be thought even too large for the load they had to bear. His strength was prodigious; but such was his pacific disposition, that he was never known to exert it improperly. He always displayed a degree of manly pride, and, notwithstanding very considerable offers were made him, upon condition that he should allow himself to be exhibited as a show, he spurned at what he thought the hire of degradation.—Once, and only once, he was prevailed upon to make a public ap-

pearance, nor was this obtained from him by less authority than that of His Royal Highness, whose servant he then was. This took place at the Opera House, in the Haymarket, then occupied by the Drury-Lane Company, where Sam appeared in the appropriate character of *Hercules in Cymon and Iphigenia*.

NOTICE OF THE LATE MRS.  
PINTO.

MRS. Pinto, of musical celebrity, who lately paid the last debt to nature, was not, we are assured, of an extravagant turn herself, but was the victim of extravagance in others. All the profits of her performances, considerable as they were, were lavished in dissipation by a careless husband; and her great vocal powers were impaired, more by disappointment and chagrin, than by time. The late Dr. Hugh Smith, who was a great admirer of music, allowed Mrs. Pinto a guinea a-week for many years, merely in consideration of what she had once been, and to what she was reduced; but making no bequest in her favour, his family withdrew this liberal tribute to unfortunate merit, and at his death she was left to struggle through the world as well as she could.—Mrs. Billington, much to her credit, shewed great kindness to Mrs. Pinto, and afforded comfort to her declining days. But one of her most zealous and persevering friends, in the hour of adversity, was the veteran Hull, a man, to whom the Theatrical Community are indebted for the establishment of an Institution to support them in age and debility, and who is always alive to the interests of humanity.

ORIGINAL DESCRIPTION OF  
GAME AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

With a Variety of curious BIRDS,  
BEASTS, INSECTS, &c.

In which the Mistakes of Vaillant, and  
some other Writers, are corrected.

The Writer, an English Missionary, who  
is now in Caffre-Land, begins with

QUADRUPEDS.

**T**HE most common are, the  
ox and the wolf. Of the former, (including bulls and cows) they often possess several hundreds; and some, I believe, keep above a thousand. Of the latter, there are two kinds: the first is spotted; and, on that account, called by the colonists, tiger-wolf: the other is the strand-wolf. The first is most common, and very troublesome, as he oftentimes drags the Caffres out of their houses. The cow, however, will stand against a wolf to advantage, especially when he has wounded or taken her calf.

The lion and buffalo are less frequent. These animals seem to be fond of each other, and commonly keep company; though the lion uses the buffalo for food, as we do the ox. Near the Goboussi I found a prodigious number of elks. They grow very large; and one of them affords more meat than two oxen; they are easily taken, as they very soon grow weary. The elephant of this country is very tall, much more so than that of India: his teeth are sometimes eight or nine feet long. I was surprised that we never found skeletons, or teeth, of those that die spontaneously; but, by the following observations, I am now led to suspect, that they bury their dead, or hide them. One of our company killed an elephant, and went the next day, with some of our women, unarmed, to take out

its teeth. They found between fifteen and twenty elephants at work, to take up the dead corpse, but drove them away by their cries. The man pursued them on horseback, till one of them turned back, and hunted the old colonist in his turn: he was so near him, that he continually threw a prodigious quantity of a very limpid fluid, which he drew out of his stomach by means of his snout, upon him; and the poor man had a very narrow escape, by hiding himself in a thorn-bush.

There are no tame horses in Caffre-land, except a very few, which are brought from the colony; but there are two sorts of wild horses, —the Dau and the Kwagga: the former is more beautifully streaked than the latter. The Kwagga is an enemy to the wolf, and drives him out of the field which he inhabits.

The tiger of this country is not streaked, but spotted with small brown spots. Last year the Caffres killed a tiger, which was black, intermixed with white hairs; but it had a streak of shining black over its back; the fore legs and thighs were spotted as the common tiger; it was the second of this kind they had killed; and said that it was found also among the Tambouchis. I must also mention an animal, the name of which is not known in the colony, as they call it the Unknown Animal. The Hottentots call it Kamma. It is sometimes seen among a herd of elks, and is much higher than these. It was never caught nor shot, as it is, by its swiftness, unapproachable: it has the form of a horse, and is streaked, but finer than the Dau. Its step is like that of a horse. I looked upon this description as somewhat fabulous, till we came near the Teitjana, among



among the Boschemen; there one of our company saw an animal among some Kwaggas, which he had never seen before: he said, that it was like a most beautiful horse, but much larger. The Boschemen pointed to a plain, where they said these animals were found in great numbers. This one had a tail like that of a n'gou, but with a much longer bunch of hairs at the point. The n'gou and koudou are also inhabitants of Caffraria; and, if I recollect rightly, are described by Sparman. The leopard is a different animal from the spotted tiger, and very tame, if educated young; and more fit for hunting than a hunting-dog. The African stag also differs from the European: it is larger, more fierce, and its horns are without ramifications.

There are two sorts of wild hogs. The first is called, by the Caffres, Goulouwue, which has smaller teeth, and the excrescences standing in the upper jaw are smaller, harder, and more horny; its snout is more pointed. The name of the last, whose snout is very broad, is Thagwou. The rhinoceros with two horns, and the sea cow, are also natives of this country. The latter has strength and courage enough to throw a rhinoceros from the rocks down into the river; the rhinoceros, however, is the terror of the elephant, and sometimes puts many of them to flight.

There is a variety of different sorts of bucks, distinguished by the names of, Steenbok, Springbok, Rietbok, Boschbok, Klipspringer, Bontebok, Gemsbok, Duiker, Blaauwebok, Rhecbock, and Orbietje. Of the badger (dama) there are two species; the tree-badger and the rock-badger. I must also mention the wild cats and dogs. The former is of the shape of a

tame cat, but larger. I measured one, which was, without its tail, two feet and a half long; its fur reddish. Of the wild dogs there are two kinds; the one black and white, the other red and white. I have only seen the former: they are both very savage, and devour their prey alive.

I have never seen a tame cat, a bear, or a camel. Among the quadrupeds, I may rank a serpent with four legs, called, by the Caffres, Kabe; and also a numerous tribe of lizards, from which the former differs, and of which I can only mention the goitje, the salamander, and the cameleon. The common report, that this latter animal changes colour, so as to be like that of the ground which it stands on, I always considered as a fable, but my own experience convinces me that it is a fact, though it does not assume every colour. I placed a cameleon upon black; it turned almost black, like mud; upon dark blue it turned not quite so black as in the former case, but no blue colour was to be seen; upon white it assumed the colour of white ashes; upon green, a yellowish grey, with green spots; upon bright red it remained white, with a yellow hue. I placed it in a dark box, expecting to find it black; upon opening the box I found it white; and, leaving the box open, it got large brown spots, of a chocolate colour. This change takes place in one to three minutes; it affects not the whole surface of the body from the beginning, but spots are at first seen, commonly, at the sides of the body, below the neck, on the shoulder, and eyelids. The progress from one change to another is not uniform, but, by intervals, slower or more rapid, as it were, by flushes.

It

It is not necessary to irritate the animal to make it change its colour; and I found that the change takes place even when it is asleep. To the same class belong the leguan, the tortoise, the otter, the frog, and the toad. There is an uncommon large toad, which has teeth in its mouth, and roars very loud.

#### BIRDS.

I am at a loss how to enumerate the birds that came under my observation, as I know not their English names. Those I know are, the swallow, the bat, the crow, (of which latter I have seen three kinds, a white, a black with a white collar, and a grey with a yellow bill) the duck, the pheasant, the partridge Guinea-hens, ostriches; but these are not to be found in great quantities. Falcons, vultures of different kinds, the crane, the wild peacock, turtle-doves, and the cuckoo. Sparrows I have never seen. The kwicken-dreff and kwikstaart are also known in Europe, but I know not their English names; the honey bird,—unknown in Europe; the gangani, (by the colonists called Hadada) the golouisi, (by the colonists called Loeri) the inngwingwe, (by the colonists called Suikerbekje) the pekwe, the segizi, the heem.—It would be tiresome to read their description: they are all beautifully coloured; the last, I think, is mentioned by Van Rhener, and called Hemoe. The attachment which this bird shews to mankind, when tamed, is remarkable. One of them which we kept, and which flew freely about, always followed me whenever I walked out. There are many other birds, of which I do not know the Caffre names.

#### INSECTS, &c.

Two kinds of spiders attracted my attention. The one being very large, and the other smaller, having on its back a hard and very broad shell, like white enamel. There is a very large sort of scolopendra, large snails, and multitudes of scorpions, the bite of which is said to be mortal; that a wound made by a sting in its tail is not so, I have experienced more than once. There are also, a variety of butterflies, and the mantis. This animal appears to have been held in some reverence, as its name seems to import. The Hottentots consider it almost as a deity, and offer their prayers to it, begging that it may not destroy them; and the Caffres call it Oumtoanzoulou; that is, Child of Heaven. There is also a variety of locusts, and a vast quantity of wild honey. Phimpi, Khaendi, Naamba, Noursou, Chamba, and Inthango, are different sorts of serpents. The first, I think, is the Cobra-capello of the colony; the second, a greenish water-snake; the third, a large grey serpent of the woods; the fourth, a yellow coloured one; the fifth and sixth are vipers; the former is the large pofadder; the latter is the viper of the mountains.

Caffraria produces many sorts of ants; some of them build their nests above the ground, of clay, of an hemispherical form, the radius of which is from one to three feet; another sort build houses of a conical shape, being very acute at the top.

I have seen multitudes of fish in several rivers, but I do not know of what kind they were: the only fish I have eaten is the eel.

ANCIENT MANNERS AND  
AMUSEMENTS.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

**O**H! Gentlemen, Gentlemen, I am almost out of breath with eagerness to tell you something, that makes for *my system*. I dare say you know enough of the nature of *systematising*, to understand the pleasure of discovering any unexpected support of one's own doctrines. Being mightily of opinion, that, notwithstanding all the good things said of these bad days, we are not inferior to our ancestors in morals, manners, taste, or condition, I have now and then sent you some little documents to justify it, as far, at least, as respects taste; and, looking this morning over the Burleigh collection of State-Papers, I find such a memorial relative to *manners*, as must tell pretty pointedly upon that subject too. The Lord Admiral, Seymour, was suspected, you know, of having entertained, among other ambitious schemes, the design of marrying the Princess Elizabeth; and the interrogatories, directed by the Council, produced some proof of such an intention. The following confession shews with what degree of *delicacy* this Nobleman, during the life of his wife, the Dowager of Henry VIII. conducted himself to our favourite and renowned Elizabeth, when a Princess.

“THE CONFESSION OF KATERYN  
ASCHYLY.

“What familiaritie she hath knownen betwixt the Lord Admirall and the Lady Elizabeth's Grace.

“She saith at Chelsy, incontinent after he was married to the Queene, he wold come many morn-

yngs into the said Lady Elizabeth's chamber, before she were redy, and sometyme before she did rise, And if she were up, he wold bid hir good morrow, and ax how she did, and strike hir upon the bak, or on the ——— famylearly, and so go forth through his lodgings; and sometyme go through to the Maydens, and play with them, and so forth; and if she were in hir bed, he wold put open the curteyns, and make as though he wold come at hir; and she wold go further in the bed, so that he could not come at hir.

“And one morning he strave to have kissed hir, in hir bed; and this examine was there and bad hym to go away for shame. She knoweth not whither this were at Chelsy, or Hanworth.

“At Hanworth, he wold likewise come in the mornyng unto hir Grace; but, as she remembreth, at all tymes she was up before, sayng two mornyngs, the which two mornyngs the Queene came with hym; and this examine lay with hir Grace; and ther thei tyttled (tickled) my Lady Elizabeth in the bed, the Queene and my Lord Admirall.

“An other tyme at Hanworth, in the garden, he wrated with hir, and cut hir gown in an hundred pieces; and when she came up, this examine chid him; and hir Grace answerid, she could no do with all, for the Queene held hir, while the Lord Admirall cut it.

“An other tyme, at Chelsy, the Lady Elizabeth heryng the pryvie lock undo, knowyng that he wold come in, ran out of hir bed to hir maydens, and then went behynd the curteyn of the bed, the maydens beyng ther; and my Lord tarried to have hir com out, she can not till how long. This examine hard of the gentlewoman. She thinks Mrs. Power told it hir. And then



then in the galery this examine told my Lord, that thes things were complayned of, and that my Lady was evill spoken of: The Lord Admirall swore he wold tell my Lord Protector how yt slanderid him, and he wold not leave it, for he meant ne evill.

“ At Seymor-place, when the Queene lay ther, he did use a while to come up every morning in his nyght-gown, barelegged in his slippers, where he found commonly the Lady Elizabeth up at hir boke; and then he wold loke in at the galery dore, and bid my Lady Elizabeth good morrow, and so go his way. Then this examine told my Lord, it was an unsemly sight to come so bare-leggid to a mayden's chamber; with which he was angry, but he left it.

“ At Hanworth, the Queene told this examine that my Lord Admirall loked in at the galery wyndow, and se my Lady Elizabeth cast hir armes about a man's neck. The whych heryng, this examine enqyred for it of my Lady's Grace, who denyed it weeping, and bad ax all her women; thei all denyed it, and she knew it could not be so, for ther came no man, but Gryndall\*, the Lady Elizabeth's scholemaster. Howbeit, thereby this examine did suspect, that the Queene was geiows betwixt them, and did but feyne this, to thentent, that this examine should take more heed, and be as it were in watche betwixt hir and my Lord Admirall.

“ KATERYN ASCHVLY.”

Give me leave to add to this curious and authentic document, the following extract of a lette. from Charles the Second to his sister, the Duchess of Orleans, dated Whitehall, February 9, 1669:—

\* Afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury, by translation from York.

“ I am very glad to hear, that your indisposition of health is turned into a great belly; I hope you will have better lucke with it than the Duchesse here had, who was brought to bed Monday last of a girle; one part I wish you to have, which is that you have as easy a labour, for she dispatched her business in little more than an houer. I am afraid your shape is not so easily made for that convenience, as her's is: however, a boy will recompence two grunts more, and so good night.”

Dalrymple, from whom I have copied this, prints some letters from Charles, which are still coarser, but, perhaps, I have already extracted too much. Your's,

April 20, 1802. JAM-NUNC.

#### A NEW TAKE-IN AT THE LATE COCKERMOUTH FAIR.

THIS Fair was distinguished by a species of fraud which does not often occur; and which, one would suppose, could not happen more than once in a century.—A man, who had stationed himself near the Goat, (between Derwent Bridge and the road that leads to Papcastle) purchased from sundry people to the amount of fifteen head of cattle, *on their way to the fair*. He ordered them to be driven to a certain yard in the town where he had a person to receive them.—One particular hour was also appointed for the different sellers to meet him, to receive *payment*; but probably, long before that hour, the person who performed the part of *dealer*, had made his exit; and his associate, who had first appeared in the character of *herdsman*, had sold the cattle, openly in the fair, for *ready money*,—and had also retired.

It is also said, that a *transfer* of *live stock* was also made, in another way, without the consent (or knowledge) of the one party; by the sale of three cows, which had not been intended for the market, but which had been taken out of a field and cow-house adjoining the town.—Whether this was another instance of the abilities of the two *strangers*, is not known.

## LAW REPORTS.

## A SAND-CRACKED HORSE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, MAY 17.

CLARK, ESQ. v. JACKSON.

**T**HIS action was brought by Mr. Clark, Chamberlain of London, against Mr. Jackson, a horse-dealer, near Portland-place, for having sold him, as sound, for 126*l.* a pair of coach horses, one of which had a sand-crack. Of the warranty there was no doubt; and the only question was, whether it had been fulfilled. It appeared, that the sale took place on the 6th of April, 1801. Some marks of disease were then pointed out on the horse's hoof, but the defendant said, that if they produced any unpleasant consequences, he would take him back. The horse went tolerably well for nearly two months, but at the end of that time he became lame; never, however, so bad as not to be able to do his work. The defendant offered to take him back, upon condition of receiving a guinea and a half a week for the time the plaintiff had used him. This offer was refused, and Mr. Chamberlain Clark waited till the horse should be so bad that he might clearly maintain an action. Accordingly, about Christmas, the

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sand-crack burst, and this action was brought.

For the defendant it was proved, that the horse was sound immediately before the sale; that some weeks after the sale Mr. Clark was in treaty to sell him to another person, and that he is now much better. Great stress was laid upon the length of time that had been allowed to elapse before the action was brought, and upon the circumstance of the horse having never been returned.

Lord Ellenborough said, that when a man found a warranty of this nature violated, he had two courses to take; he might either return the horse, and rescind the contract, or keep the horse, and recover damages for the loss and inconvenience he had sustained. If a gentleman bought a horse to go upon an urgent journey, it could not be said that he must either return him or submit to go without any compensation, if the horse should not be found to answer the description of the vender.—Verdict for plaintiff—Damages, Forty Pounds.

## INFRINGEMENT OF THE GAME LAWS.

LEE v. CLARKE.—MAY 21.

**T**HIS was an action to recover the penalty on an infringement of the game laws. A verdict was entered for the plaintiff. The case came before the Court on a writ of error from the Common Pleas. The error assigned, was on the second count of the declaration, which did not conclude with the usual terms, "contrary to the form of the statute." The Court were of opinion, the informality alluded to was fatal to the action, and

and therefore ordered the judgment to be reversed.—Judgment for the defendant.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, FRIDAY, JUNE 4.

BROWNE v. ALLEN and OLIVER,  
For an Assault.

THE assault complained of in this case was committed on the road between Carshalton and London. Some time ago the plaintiff, Mr. Browne, his wife, and Mrs. Field, going along on that road in a chaise, they were passed by Mr. Allen and Mr. Oliver, on horseback, when one of them made an observation in their hearing respecting the person of Mrs. Browne, to which was added some indelicate language, not fit to be publicly repeated. Mr. Browne said they were impertinent fellows, or something to that effect; upon which Mr. Allen turned back and asked him what he said. Mr. Browne replied he had forgot. Allen insisted upon knowing, which at last ended in a scuffle. Allen struck Mr. Browne first, but in the contest he got much the worst of it, for Browne gave him a couple of black eyes. Oliver then said he was Browne's man, and offered to fight him, but Browne declined.

Mr. Gibbs, for the defendants, insisted that the provocation arose from the impertinence of the plaintiff, Browne, who had no ground of offence, for the only thing said by the defendant, as they heard was, merely that Mrs. Browne was a fine woman. This, he insisted, was no reasonable cause of offence to Mr. Browne, or if it was, it was spoken by a Mr. Worley, one of their company, and not by either of the present defendants. He insisted also that Mr. Allen had the

greatest cause of complaint, inasmuch as he had got the most of the beating.

Lord Ellenborough said, he rather expected that Mr. Gibbs meant to call evidence to shew that the words were not such as had been stated. His Lordship, however, gave it as his opinion, that persons going along, whether gravely in the course of their business, or decently in pursuit of their pleasure, ought not to have their feelings insulted by observations made upon them within their hearing. If the words were only such as had been represented by the defendant, namely, that "Mrs. Browne was a fine woman," and not as represented by the other side, as alluding to a "secret intercourse," yet they were such as ought not to have been impertinently said in the hearing of a husband. But whether Allen spoke them or not, was not material, inasmuch as he, being the person to demand an explanation of the observation they provoked from the plaintiff, adopted them, and embodied them in his subsequent conduct. Neither did he think it was any argument in favour of Allen that he got the worst of the contest; if he had provoked it, the other did right to make the best use of the strength which nature had bestowed upon him in repelling an assault attempted upon his person.—Verdict for the plaintiff—Damages One Hundred Pounds.

[The Mr. Allen mentioned as the defendant in the above action, is Robert Allen, Esq. of Whitechapel, brewer, familiarly called *Bob Allen*, and at one time celebrated for driving a very high phaeton with four horses in hand. He was one of the first amateurs that disregarded uniformity of colour in carriage



riage horses, and following the adage, that "a good horse could not be of a bad colour," chose them for their *quality* in preference to *colour*. We very much lament that he should have been so thrown off his guard as to subject himself to this action and its consequences, as in general, a better tempered, or more gentlemanly character, than Mr. Allen, is not to be met with.]

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SHERIFF'S COURT, MIDDLESEX.

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WILSON v. THOMAS.

AN investigation lately took place, to assess damages in an action brought by the plaintiff, a labourer in the neighbourhood of Ealing, Middlesex, against the defendant, an opulent farmer, residing upon the same spot, in consequence of his dog having torn and lacerated the infant child of the plaintiff.—The defendant had been frequently warned of the viciousness of the animal, in order to getting him tied, lest he should hurt some one who might accidentally come in his way. The farmer paid no attention to this admonition, and the above injury ensued. The upper part of the child's arm was so dreadfully torn, that, at first, it was imagined she would lose the use of it; by the skill and attention, however, of a surgeon who was employed, the wounds were healed, and the arm was gradually recovering strength and elasticity.—After hearing the whole of the case, the Jury awarded the plaintiff Twenty Pounds, besides the amount of the surgeon's bill.

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POACHING.

At the late Norfolk Sessions, Mr. Marsh moved for judgment

against Cocks, Mayes, French, and two others, who had been convicted of vagrancy, for having assembled, at different times, about last Christmas, in the woods and plantations of Colonel Wodehouse, for the purpose of destroying game.—Mr. Marsh moved, that they should be punished under the new act, of the fortieth year of the present King, an act made for the purpose of enacting severer penalties against persons found guilty of poaching.—The learned counsel dwell for some time on the expediency of the act of parliament which had for its object the suppression of an offence, containing, within itself, the germ and principle of the worst delinquencies, of which the criminal law took cognizance. The Court, however, quashed the convictions for several defects and omissions, and the prisoners were discharged.

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KINGSTON ASSIZES.—MARCH 25.

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JEUDWINE v. WRIGHT.

THIS was an action for a trespass.—The plaintiff is a gentleman of considerable fortune, the defendant a farmer. The plaintiff's counsel stated, that damages were not the object, but to punish the defendant for wilfully trespassing on his ground.—The facts of this case were, that from former disagreements the plaintiff and defendant had mutually served each other with notices not to trespass on their grounds; after these notices were served, the defendant, who was riding on a road, by the side of which was some uninclosed clover land belonging to the plaintiff, alighted from his horse, and plucked a small handful of clover, in order to smell it. This was the trespass complained of.

The defendant's counsel said, the action was shameful and disgraceful; but that, if they must give damages, a farthing was sufficient.

His Lordship being of opinion that this was a trespass, but that the smallest damages they could give would be sufficient, the Jury found for the plaintiff—damages, One Farthing.

#### LOVERS SPORTING.

#### KENT ASSIZES.—MAIDSTONE.

Before Sir Beaumont Hotham.

#### TURNER v. UMFERRIL.

THE counsel who opened this cause stated, that it was an action brought by the plaintiff, a young and respectable attorney, against the defendant, a stout athletic farmer, to recover damages for a most violent assault, committed in violation of the rights of hospitality, and without the slightest cause or provocation.

The defendant had invited the plaintiff to his house, in the neighbourhood of Blackheath, and upon some sudden trivial dispute, he struck him, presenting a loaded pistol to his breast, to terrify him; turned him out of doors at a very late hour of the night, beat him unmercifully, threw him down, and wantonly rubbed him in the wet.

Miss James, a young lady about eighteen years of age, and sister-in-law to the defendant, was called to prove these facts on behalf of the plaintiff; and from her evidence, after she had been cross-examined, the case, which had been stated as of so serious a nature, resolved itself into this—she had been upon a visit to the plaintiff's father in London, and was so pleased with her treatment, and the attention of the plaintiff, who was about the age of

twenty-one, that she, in return, invited him down to her brother's. The young lady shewed an extreme partiality for the young lawyer, and they were never happy but in each other's company.—They were accustomed to amuse themselves by walking in the groves of Greenwich park; and, upon a certain evening, after having been a long time missed, they were found enjoying a *tête-à-tête* in one of the vaults of Sir Gregory Page Turner's decayed mansion. Another source of amusement was reading novels to each other; and upon the evening the supposed assault was committed, the defendant was preparing to go round his grounds with a pistol in his hand, as was his custom, when he heard the plaintiff in his sister's bed-chamber, reading a novel. He immediately exclaimed to his wife, "What's that girl and boy about in the bedroom—they shan't be there." In order to be sure of it, he ordered that Miss should sleep in the same room with his sister that night; and he would take care to keep the young lawyer from her. This determination so affronted the plaintiff that he resolved upon leaving the house that instant. He went out, and Miss James followed him, insisting upon seeing him safe over the heath to some other house. She clung round and resisted every attempt of the farmer to get her away. The assault consisted in nothing more than the struggle, which was the consequence of her laying tight hold of the plaintiff; no blow was struck whatever; on the contrary, the defendant wished the plaintiff to come back, and sleep at his house that night.

The Surgeon was called to prove that the plaintiff had been seized with a cold and fever, and had paid him Twenty Pounds. He however admitted,

admitted, that passing an hour or two in a lamp vault was as likely as any other cause to produce such a disorder.

The counsel insisted the attempt to pull the young lady from the plaintiff by force, was an assault which entitled him to a verdict.

The Judge thought the contrary, and that the defendant had acted like a prudent man. He even intimated that he would not have perhaps far exceeded his authority if he had given the plaintiff a gentle horse-whipping, and had locked the young lady up for a week, upon an allowance of bread and water. Under his Lordship's direction, the jury found a verdict for the defendant.

PART OF A COFFEE-HOUSE CONVERSATION,

About fifty years ago, overheard by an  
*Old Quizz.*

“THE devil!—yes—by G—yes, d— my heart if it is not—*(here a long whisper)*—Well, I did not think that of him—O Sir, a sad son of a b—h—he had five thousand pounds with that girl—The devil!—yes—Well, was you at Mother Seaton's last night—Not I, d—n such a parcel of *nobodys*—Faith, there was high *humbug* there last week—I have got a d—ble cl—p—*(quite loud)*—Do you see that innocent looking son of a whore at the other end of the room?—Who is he?—Just come out of the counting-house for a bottle of claret—Smoke the fellow writing behind you—*(looking over my shoulder)*—Stort-hand, by G—d, a presbyterian parson, or an anabaptist, by G—d—*(a loud interjection, and a horse laugh.)*—Spill a dish of coffee over him, and beg his par-

don.—*(Another laugh continued, with a deal of satisfaction)*.”—Here, Sir, being under some apprehensions of the imputation of impertinence, and having no inclination to appear conspicuous in a public coffee-house, I marched up to the bar, paid for my coffee, left my two gentlemen in *high glee*, at their having *hummed* the old dog out of his *sermon*, as they imagined, in this elegant discourse of theirs.

HISTORY OF ANIMALS PECULIAR TO GREAT BRITAIN.

*(Continued from page 101.)*

THE PUPPY.

THE Puppy is an animal often mentioned, often seen, often complained of, but, never as far as I know, accurately described. As the word puppy is not to be found in Linnæus, it may be necessary to attempt a definition. Puppy then is derived from the French *pou-pee*, which means either a whelp, or one of those pasteboard figures, which we see in the shops of fashionable hair-dressers to exhibit their skill. It originally signified the whelp of a female dog, and at that time was known rather in kennels than in families, but it is now understood as a species of human beings, differing from the rest of mankind in this respect, that in them there is something internal, as well as external to be looked at or expected; whereas, with the puppies, all is outside. When, therefore, we speak of the head of a puppy, we are not speaking of that which contains the brain or intellect, but of a round empty knob, which has no other pre-eminence but that of being accidentally



identally placed at the upper extremity of the body.

Puppies (from the above derivation of their name) came from France, but though puppies were originally the growth of that country, they may be cultivated with success in almost any, and it is pretty certain that they have been made to thrive with as much success in London as at Paris.

In the account of this animal, I must correct myself so far as to guard against the term cultivation, strictly speaking, applicable not to them; on the contrary, they never flourish so well, as when left to themselves, and kept free of all cultivation. Those who have attempted cultivation, have either failed, or have produced an animal of a quite different species. Cultivation and education are almost synonymous terms, and therefore equally improper in this case.

At what time they were imported into this country, it is not easy to say; they have been mentioned by writers for nearly two centuries, but it is principally within the last that they have become domesticated, and that no place has been found entirely free of them. In the metropolis, the best specimens are to be seen, and next to that in the principal cities, and in some towns on the sea coast, such as Brixthelmstone, Margate, &c. but in the latter, they are principally in the summer, and it is only within these thirty years that they have frequented those places at all.

The metropolis, notwithstanding, is the chief haunt of the species, and no public place is free from them. The theatres, opera, concerts, and riding-schools, the parks, and the most frequented streets, particularly between Charing-Cross

and Hyde-Park Corner, often swarm with them.

It was a long time supposed, that they were of the monkey kind, In respect to chattering, they certainly resemble that animal. Their language is pronounced with the same kind of confused noise, and what they say is equally sensible. They have also all the mischievous tricks of monkeys, and somewhat of their knack of imitating common actors, or taking off certain peculiarities; but, in other respects, they totally differ from the monkey, who is a far more faithful and affectionate animal, and fulfils the end of its creation more punctually, than the puppy. Veracity, in matters of natural history, is of great importance, and, therefore, we have introduced this short comparison between the two animals. It is our present business to do justice to puppies, but it must not be at the expence of monkeys.

We have already hinted, that the puppy is an animal entirely *outside*. Strip him of that, and you have a mere non-entity, or what we may term, the personification of *nobody*. It is in their skin, or outer covering, that they pride themselves, and by which they are principally known. On this account, also, it is that they are so much encouraged by various descriptions of artisans, particularly tailors and barbers, who have acquired such a perfect knowledge of the genius of the animal, that they can alter its shape at pleasure, and do sometimes for the entertainment of the public, produce such extraordinary transformations as have been thought worthy of representation on the stage, and these are often exhibited by artists in the print-shops.

It is common with natural historians to enquire into the use of the

the animals they describe, but this is a question, which, in the case of puppies, would be attended with some difficulty, and no author has seriously made the attempt. In truth, the more we consider them, the more useless they appear. A great part of their time is consumed in sleep, or at least in bed, where they are to be found at the time when the rest of the world have completed half the business of the day. Justice, however, requires me to add, what indeed I have slightly hinted at already, viz. that they occasion a considerable consumption of broad cloth and leather, particularly in the article of boots; but, on the other hand, they have occasioned a diminution in the demand for shoes and stockings, none of these articles having for many years been considered as belonging to the Puppy tribe.

With regard to the propagation of this animal, there are many difficulties and uncertainties. That they are capable of propagating their own species, has been doubted, and, indeed, they seldom marry; but, on the other hand, they are said themselves to be the produce of a cross-breed, composed of a fool and a fine lady! These produce puppies in abundance, and take such care in rearing them, that they are quite perfect in their kind, by the time they have reached their fifteenth or sixteenth year; after which, their parents send them into the world to provide for themselves, and seldom take much care about them afterwards. They are not a very long-lived animal; they are generally worn out after they have been upon the town a few years, and very many of them, when they

have arrived at the age of twenty-one, are caught by persons appointed for the purpose, and locked up in cages, of which there are several in and about the metropolis, particularly in the Old Bailey and Fleet-market, and a very large one in St. George's Fields.

Some of them are not absolutely disagreeable, and many persons, especially ladies, are particularly fond of them; preferring them to parrots, or monkies. Indeed they are in some respects more docile than these animals, and perform a greater number of droll and diverting tricks. Some of them cannot only call a coach, but hand the company into it, and pay for it afterwards. Some of them can very cleverly defray the expence of a tavern-bill, and will present tickets for an opera, or a concert, like a human being. Some likewise have been taught various games, although it must be confessed they play their cards but indifferently: yet if they pull out their money readily and gracefully, it affords amusement to their antagonists. Others of them ride on horseback very expertly, and acquire a knowledge of the business of the stable, equal to that of the most rational grooms and jockies.

When to this is added, the chattering noise they make in talking, and the various actions which they are taught to mimic, it may be supposed that in general they would be preferred to monkies or parrots; but, there are many reasons why this should not be the case, and the principal reason is, that the expence of keeping them is enormous.

J. J. B.

HISTORY

HISTORY OF ANCIENT AND  
MODERN COURSING.

From Rural Sports.

By W. B. DANIEL.

[Continued from page 99.]

COURSING has apparently lost nothing of its value in the eye of the Sportsman, however it may have suffered in the splendour which accompanied it when honoured with the royal presence in former ages. It is an amusement much in vogue at the present period, and of the meetings held for the express purpose of enjoying this diversion, some account will now be given. Among the first, both in point of time and numbers, and which will be more minutely mentioned, was the Society established in the year 1776, at Swaffham, in Norfolk, by the late Earl of Orford. The number of Members is confined to the number of letters in the alphabet, and each member's dogs are named with the initial letter he bears in the club. When a member dies, or wishes to retire, his place is, by the rules of the society, always filled-up by ballot. Upon the decease of their worthy founder, the members of the club agreed to purchase a silver cup, of the value of twenty-five guineas, to be run for annually; and it was at first intended to pass the cup, like the whip at Newmarket; but it was afterwards agreed, that a new cup should be purchased by the society, and ran for in November every year, conceiving that such an alteration would best diffuse that respect they were anxious to shew to the memory of their founder, by gracing the sideboard of the different winners in various parts of the kingdom.

Rules of the Swaffham Coursing Society, to be observed at the Meetings.

1. Every Member to pay annually, in November, One Guinea to the treasurer, to defray the expences of the society; and Half-a-Guinea in February, as a fund for purchasing the Cup to be run for in November following.
2. If any member absents himself for two Meetings, without sending what shall be judged a sufficient excuse, by a majority of not less than thirteen members, he shall be deemed out of the society, and another chosen in his place.
3. Every vacancy to be filled up by ballot, and three black balls to exclude. Thirteen members to make a ballot; the names of the candidates must be hung up in the dining-room, three days preceding.
4. No stranger to be admitted into the society's room, unless introduced by a member, who is to put down the stranger's name, on a paper, which is every day to be hung up in the dining-room; and no member to introduce above one friend.
5. Every member who attends a meeting, shall produce and match one greyhound, or forfeit one guinea to the treasurer, to be disposed of as a majority of this society shall think proper.
6. Two stewards are to be named each night for the succeeding day, by the stewards of the day.
7. The stewards are to appoint each an assistant member in the field, to regulate the number of beaters, situation of the company and servants, to determine what part of the field to beat, and to preside



preside at dinner. Each steward and his assistant is to wear a cockade of his own colour.

8. The owners of the dogs matched, are to nominate one or more judges, who are to decide all courses, whether long or short; provided there be an evident superiority in favour of one of the dogs.

9. Any member may put up to auction the dog of a member, who (notice being given) must be pre-

sent, and has the liberty of bidding once.

10. All future meetings to be held on the second Monday in November, and on the first Monday in February, unless prevented by frost or snow, in which case all matches made previous to such meetings are off; and the meetings shall be held the first open Monday in or after November, and the first open Monday in February, and not later.

The Marchioness Townshend—Lady Patroness,

The Countess Cholmondely—Vice Patroness,

Mrs. Coke—Assistant Vice-Patroness, and

The Earl of Monrath—Honorary Member—have the liberty to use any Letter or Colour.

In the year, 1798, the Members, Letters, and Colours, belonging to each were as follow :

A. Mr. Colhoun	- - - -	Red, Blue, and White.
B. Mr. Holt	- - - -	Brimstone.
C. Mr. Coppin	- - - -	Yellow.
D. Mr. Pottinger	- - - -	White.
E. Marquis Townshend	- - - -	Blue and White.
F. Earl Cholmondely	- - - -	Pink.
G. Mr. Whittington	- - - -	Black, Red, and White.
H.	- - - -	White and Purple, vacant,
I. Mr. Dashwood	- - - -	Pea Green.
J. Mr. Micklethwaite	- - - -	Red and White.
K. Mr. Nelthorpe	- - - -	Rose.
L. Mr. Motteux	- - - -	Green and White.
M. Mr. James Parson	- - - -	White and Black.
N. Mr. Denton	- - - -	Sky Blue.
O. Mr. Wilson	- - - -	Lilac.
P. Sir John Sebright	- - - -	Garter Blue.
Q. Mr. Hammond	- - - -	Quaker.
R. Mr. Hare	- - - -	Red.
S. Mr. Crowe	- - - -	Orange.
T. Mr. Tyssen	- - - -	Pompadour.
U. Sir Samuel Fludyer	- - - -	Aurora.
V. Sir John Berney	- - - -	Brown and Red.
W. Mr. Woodley	- - - -	White and Crimson.
X. Mr. Cooper	- - - -	Yellow and Green.
Y. Mr. James, Jun.	- - - -	Orange and Black.
Z. Mr. Forby	- - - -	Red and Blue.

The rules of the Wiltshire coursing, as far as relate to the greyhounds in the field, are, that the dog that has the most of the course is the winner, whether he is the dog that kills the hare or not; and that if a dog stops in any part of the course, and does not run home, it is always decided against him. The dogs are now loosed from slips of a better construction than those formerly in use, so that it is impossible for either dog to have the least advantage given him at starting.

With respect to the swiftness of the greyhound, the following questions were submitted to a gentleman whose greyhounds are known to be as swift as any in the kingdom. Whether the speed of a greyhound is equal to that of a first-rate race-horse for the distance of a mile, or for a greater or smaller distance? and, whether the speed of any hare (supposing the dog and hare to be started without the law usually allowed to the hare in coursing) is equal to that of the greyhound; and to what distance within that of a mile, the hare could exert that superiority of speed, supposing the hare to be the swiftest animal of the two? His opinion was, that upon a flat, a first-rate horse would be superior to the greyhound, but in a hilly country, as in Wiltshire, a good greyhound would have the advantage: on the second point, that although he had seen many hares go away from greyhounds laid close in with them, *without a turn*, yet he believes a capital greyhound (so laid in) would not suffer a hare to run from him without turning her. An incident, however, occurred in December, 1800, which brought the speed of the greyhound and race-horse into competition. A match was to have been run over

Doncaster course for One Hundred Guineas, but one of the horses having been drawn, a mare started alone to make good the bet, and after having gone the distance of *about* a mile, a greyhound bitch started from the side of the course, and ran her the other three miles, keeping nearly head to head, which produced a singular race, and when they arrived at the distance post, five to four was betted on the greyhound; when they came to the stand it was even betting. The mare won by about a head.

In February, 1800, a brace of greyhounds in Lincolnshire, ran a hare a distance, measuring, strait from her seat to where killed, upwards of four miles, in twelve minutes; during the course there was a great number of turns, which very considerably increased the space gone over; the hare ran herself dead before the greyhounds touched her; this extensive course, in so short a time, is a strong proof of the strength and swiftness of the hare. Horses have been as much distressed in keeping up for their riders to see a course, as in much longer chases with hounds. The compiler recollects a hare being found close to the town of Bottisham, in Cambridgeshire, and which took away for the Six Mile Bottom, twenty-two horses started, but only one could make a gallop at the conclusion of the course; the hare (who was within fifty paces of the cover) was dead some yards before the greyhounds, who were obliged to be bled to recover them.

The remark made during his troubles, by the unfortunate Charles I. upon the greyhound's affability, was just as applied to the animal, and a keen satire upon those that surrounded him; a discourse arose respecting what sort of dogs de-  
served

served pre-eminence, and every one allowed it to belong to the spaniel or the greyhound. The Monarch gave his opinion in the greyhound's behalf, because (said he) it has all the good nature of the spaniel, without the *fawning*.

The high spirit and courage of the greyhound has frequently shewn itself in extraordinary exertions. In November, 1792, Lord Egremont's gamekeeper was leading a brace of greyhounds coupled together; a hare crossed the road, and the dogs instantly broke from their conductor, and gave chase, fastened as they were to each other; the pursuit afforded an uncommon, and no less entertaining sight to several spectators. When the hare was turned she had a manifest advantage, and embarrassed the dogs to change their direction; notwithstanding, she was at length killed at Pikeless Gate, after a course of between three and four miles. In October, 1796, a similar occurrence took place in Scotland, where a brace of greyhounds, coupled, coursed a hare a mile and killed her.

The uncommon ardour and velocity of greyhounds have often occasioned their destruction. An instance happened many years since to a famous dog of the Rev. Mr. Corsellis, who chanced to be wind-bound at Dover, A hare in the neighbourhood had beat all her pursuers until this attack, when the dog was so superior to her in speed, and pressed her so close, that she ran for the Cliff as her only chance of escaping; but the greyhound threw at, and caught her at the brink, and went with the hare in his mouth to the bottom of the precipice, where they were both literally dashed to atoms.

In 1797, a brace of greyhounds belonging to Mr. N. Tourd's,

coursed a hare over the edge of a chalk-pit, at Offham, Sussex, both hare and dogs were found dead at the bottom.

In December, 1794, a company of gentlemen were coursing at Finchlingfield, in Essex, a hare was started, and a brace of greyhounds in running at her, ran against each other, and were both killed on the spot.

(To be continued.)

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CARELESS DRIVER, AND THE  
PONEY KILLED.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, JUNE 14.  
ORDE v. BEAUFOY.

**T**HE plaintiff in this case was a butcher, residing in the Borough, and the defendant the master of a Kingston waggon. The action was brought to recover the value of a poney, which was run over by the negligence of the defendant's servant in driving his master's waggon through the Borough on the 3d of April last.

The account given of this transaction by four witnesses on the part of the plaintiff, was as follows:— That on the 3d of April, the poney was standing at Mr. Orde's door, waiting for the apprentice to fetch out a load of meat, which the horse and boy was accustomed to carry round to the plaintiff's customers. He was standing close to the curb, with his head towards St. Margaret's Hill, and the waggon came the opposite way. The waggon wheels were in the kennel, the fore-wheel knocked the poney down, and immediately the hind-wheel went over his foot, and crushed it so badly that his throat was obliged to be immediately cut. All the witnesses agreed in saying, that they did not see the waggoner with



his horses, but that he came up during the bustle occasioned by the accident.

On behalf of the defendant, Nicholls, the waggoner, was called. He said that he was with his waggon during the time of the accident; that he was walking near the head of the second horse, which he conceived was his proper station to have a due command both of the shaft-horse and the leader. He drove off a little to make way for the poney, which he saw standing there, and when he saw his horses and shafts clear of him, he of course concluded all to be safe, and turned his attention forwards. He was sure he left plenty of room, and the accident must have happened by the poney's starting.

John Davis, another witness, said he saw the accident; and that it happened by the poney's turning round, as if to go to his stable, after the fore wheel had passed him; but there not being room, he put his foot out, which the hind wheel passed over, and it was torn from his leg.

Mr. Erskine, in reply for the plaintiff said, before the jury could believe this evidence, they must say, that all his four witnesses were perjured; because they spoke to facts, in which they could not be mistaken.

Lord Ellenborough observed, the evidence was contradictory, and that it was the province of the jury to decide between them. He then observed, that if the accident arose from any negligence in the manner of the defendant's servant driving his master's waggon, then, undoubtedly, the defendant would be liable; but if he had conducted himself with all due care, it was what the law called *damnum absque injuria*, then he

would not.—Verdict for plaintiff, —damages, Fifteen Guineas.

During the morning, the audience in the hall was very noisy, and interrupted the proceedings of the Court several times; at length the Chief Justice enquired, whose duty it was to keep silence, and being informed it was the Sheriff's, he immediately stopped the proceedings in the cause until the Under Sheriff made his appearance. His Lordship then informed him, that it was fit that they should be able to administer the justice of the country without interruption. "I understand, Sir," said he, "that it is your duty to see order be kept; I therefore fine you Five Pounds for your negligence; and, unless silence be hereafter observed, I shall have recurrence to the same means to enforce your attention to your duty."

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#### A MARE BURNT FOR A WITCH.

SOME time ago, a woman, of one of the Scilly Islands (St. Martin's) having the misfortune to lose two or three sheep, through sickness or starvation, possessed herself with a notion that this calamity had fallen upon her through some supernatural agency, and that she and her sheep were bewitched. Determined to sift the affair, she took a passage to Penzance, to consult a genuine son of the Druids, who is content to sell his oracles, under the appellation of a conjuror. The wizard proceeded to work, and soon discovered, that the malignant spirit who had caused this mischief inhabited the frail body of an old mare, the property of the unfortunate woman, and who had long inhabited the same fields, and cropped the same herbage with the deceased sheep. He assured

assured her, that while this mare lived, nothing would prosper with her, but that if she burnt the mare to death, her future sheep and herself would live long and prosper. She returned home, assembled her neighbours, who, as credulous as herself, were ready to assist at this ceremony. The mare was tied to a stake, the straw and faggots placed about her, and, surrounded by a circle of ideots, was offered up a sacrifice to the genius of superstition! In plain English, they actually burnt the old mare to death.

A MAN NEARLY KILLED WITH  
KINDNESS.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

**B**EING advised some time ago to go to the country for the benefit of my health, which had been impaired by too sedentary a course of life, I took the opportunity of paying a visit to a gentleman by whom I had frequently been invited. He is married to a relation of mine, and lives at a great distance from town, in rather a wild part of the country, where he keeps up the true stile of old British hospitality. I had not seen my cousin for several years, and I proposed to myself great comfort and satisfaction in our meeting. I was received, according to expectation, with great cordiality, by the good people, and had indeed no reason to complain of any thing but a most killing excess of kindness. Supposing that the keen air of their hills must impart an extraordinary appetite, a cow and sheep were ordered for immediate execution, to which were added a plentiful supply of game and poul-

try. On the first day of my arrival, my cousin, who is a notable housewife, made incessant apologies for the indifference of her dinner, though the fare was both various and good, and sufficiently abundant to have served a family in town for three or four days. But for the supposed deficiency in quality, she was determined to make me ample amends in quantity, and though my first allowance was more than sufficient for an appetite better than mine, I had hardly got down two mouthfuls, before it was doubled by her friendly assiduity. To ask for any thing, was out of the question, all my wants were anticipated by her vigilance. If I happened to look about, in order to gain a little respite from her attack, it was construed into a wish for something, and the butler was ordered to give me a tumbler of strong beer, or a bumper of Madeira. Though, in compliance with her urgency, I ate in truth much more than was either necessary or agreeable, she was incessantly deploring my want of appetite, with a hope, however, that the better fare of to-morrow, might be more agreeable to my palate. It was in vain to protest, that I wished to eat my meat and vegetables very plain, my plate was deluged with sauce and melted butter, in spite of every remonstrance. I was, indeed, precisely in the unfortunate predicament of a crammed turkey, obliged to swallow victuals, not to gratify myself, but my feeder. The direction of eating being the lady's province, I suffered little molestation during dinner from the man of the house, and felt extremely happy when her reign was over, and the cloth removed. I shall now, thought I, enjoy some comfort, provided I escape the danger of surfeit or indigestion; but, alas! I reckoned without

without my host, whose turn was now come on, with as desperate designs against my stomach. Half a dozen bumpers of port I swallowed without much compunction, as no bad antidote to my over-eating, and was getting up to take a walk for the benefit of air, agreeably to medical advice, when my friend stepping towards the door, with a look of surprise, insisted on my sitting down. I asked pardon for retiring so soon, and pleaded the privilege of an invalid. My friend declared, that nothing was so unwholesome as walking after dinner, a thing he had carefully avoided all his life, and that two or three bottles of good wine, were worth all the *Materia Medica*. In short, I was obliged to remain with him and another country gentleman, who perfectly coincided in his art of preserving health, until the announcement of supper at eleven o'clock, called us into another room, not very meet guests for female society. My cousin had employed the interval in providing a supper more nice, and little less plentiful, than the dinner, at which I sat, under a similar course of importunity, till I eat myself sober. To this again succeeded the bottle, and the clock struck one before I was permitted to think of repose. The officious good nature of my friends pursued me even to my chamber. The warming pan was directed for my bed, a strong bowl of whey was ordered as a sleeping dose, and my cousin insisted on cherishing my head with the comforts of a thick flannel night-cap, to all of which, being now reduced to complete subordination, I submitted. You may suppose, that the purest air would fail to be restorative under such a course of living, and that nothing remained for me, but a speedy escape from my country physicians. Accord-

ingly I pretended to have received some letters, that required my immediate return, and took leave of my friends the next day, with many thanks for their good entertainment, and much regret for my abrupt departure. On the road I could not help wondering how any persons can so egregiously err in their notions of hospitality, as to mistake teasing for kindness, and compulsion for comfort; or possibly suppose, that a man can be happy in a house, where he is not at liberty to follow his own inclination. I am, Sir, &c. OFFIDAN.

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EXTRAORDINARY JOURNEY TO  
EDINBURGH.

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AT a time when so many equestrian fatigues are gone through, merely to shew the vigour of the riders, or to win a bet, it may, perhaps, be not unwelcome to our readers to lay before them the following account of a far more extraordinary performance than any of these times, undertaken by a person of rank for a very serious purpose.

In March, 1602, when Queen Elizabeth was evidently near her death, Sir Robert Cary, who from his employment on the borders had become known to James, sent him private intelligence of her condition, with an assurance, that he would be the first to bring him the news of her death. On the morning of her decease, great care was used by the lords of the council to prevent any anticipation of their own message to James, and Sir Robert appears to have been particularly suspected of intending it, for when, in consequence of positive information of her having expired, he went to the gate of the palace at Richmond, he was told by the Comptroller that she was  
pretty



pretty well, and invited in with an assurance that he should go out again when he pleased. We now take up the story in his own words.

“ Upon his word I entered the gate, and came up to the Cofferer’s chamber, where I found all the ladies weeping bitterly. He led me from thence to the privy chamber, where all the council was assembled; there I was caught hold of and assured, that I should not go for Scotland till their pleasures were farther known. I told them I came of purpose for that end. From thence they all went to the Secretarys chamber, and as they went they gave a special command to the porters, that none should go out of the gates but such servants as they should send to prepare their coaches and horses for London. There was I left in the midst of the court to think my owne thoughtes till they had done counsaile. I went to my brother’s chamber, who was in bed, having been overwatched many nightes before. I gott him up with all speed, and when the council’s men were going out of the gate, my brother thrust to the gate. The porter, knowing him to be a great officer, let him out. I pressed after him, and was stayed by the porter. My brother said angrily to the porter, “ Let him out, I will answer for him.” Whereupon I was suffered to passe, which I was not a little glad o’.

“ I gott to horse, and rode to the Knight Marshall’s lodging, by Charing-Crosse, and there stayed till the lords came to Whitehall garden. I staid there till it was nine a clocke in the morning, and hearing that all the lords were in the old orchard at Whitehall, I sent the Marshall to tell them that I had staide all that while to know their pleasures, and that I would attend them, if they would command me

any service. They were very glad when they heard I was not gone, and desired the Marshall to send for mee, and I should with all speed be dispatched for Scotland. The Marshall beleevved them, and sent Sir Arthur Savage for me. I made hast to them. One of the council (my Lord of Banbury that now is) whispered the Marshall in the eare, and told him, if I came they would stay me, and send some other in my stead. The Marshall gott from them, and mett mee coming to them between the two gates. Hee bade mee begone, for hee had learned for certaine, that if I came to them they would betray me.

“ I returned and tooke horse between nine and ten a clocke (on Thursday morning, March 24) and that night rode to Doncaster. The Fryday night I came to my own house at Witherington, and presently took order with my deputies to see the borders kept in quiet, which they had much to doe; and gave order the next morning the King of Scotland should be proclaimed King of England, and at *Morpit* (Morpeth) and Alnwick. Very early on Saturday I took horse for Edenborough, and came to Norham about twelve at noone, so that I might well have been with the King at supper time; but I gott a great fall by the way, and my horse with one of his heels gave mee a great blow on the head, that made mee shed much blood. It made me so weake, that I was forced to ride a soft pace after, so that the King was newly gone to bed by the time that I knocked at the gate (of Holyrood House, Saturday, March 26.) I was quickly lett in, and carried up to the King’s chamber. I kneeled by him, and saluted him by his title of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland. Hee gave mee his hand to kisse, and bade me welcome.”

From

From the same authority, his own Memoirs, it appears that Sir Robert, afterwards Earl of Monmouth, was destined to do every thing speedily. In the year 1789 he says, "having given out some money (betted) to go on foot in twelve days to Berwick, I performed it that summer, which was worth to mee two thousand pounds, which bettered mee to live at Court a good while after."\* In estimating both these performances we should consider the state of the roads at that period.

### COURT MARTIAL,

Held at the Royal College of Chelsea, upon Lieutenant-General Harry Innes, Commandant of his Majesty's Chatham Division of Marines.

FIRST DAY—SATURDAY, JUNE 5.

**T**HERE were two distinct charges exhibited. The first went to accuse the General of false musters; the next was, for discharging Serjeant William Penn, of the Chatham Division of Marines, from his Majesty's service, without the previous permission of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty; at whose instance this prosecution was instituted, under the influence of what they conceived to be a public duty.

In support of the first charge, the proper officer who held the check book, the Adjutant of the Division, and others, were called, who proved that an error, either wilful or otherwise, appeared upon the face of the muster books, and that thereby some very small sums of money had been charged to the account of the public, which ought not to have been so charged. But, on the cross examination of these

several persons, it did not appear that the defendant could derive any advantage therefrom, and that the accounts were merely presented to him, *pro forma*, as Commanding Officer, to sign them in the common course and hurry of business; and that it was usual and customary for officers of his rank and station, to depend for the accuracy of the musters, wholly upon those individuals, whose more immediate duty it was to ascertain that they were correct.

In support of the second charge, Serjeant Penn himself was called, who stated, that he was discharged from the service, as mentioned in the second charge. On his cross-examination, he said, it was by his own earnest wish he was so discharged, having served the King twenty-four years, wanting one month; and that he was desirous of returning to private life, and pursuing the line of business he was originally intended for: and, finally, that he gave neither fee or reward, directly or indirectly, to any person whatsoever, much less to General Innes, for his discharge.

The evidence, on the part of the prosecution being finished, the General addressed the Court, requesting time to be prepared with his defence, adding, that as he had lived unsullied, so he would die, he trusted, preserving his honour without reproach, and his innocence manifest to the world.

The Court was here ordered to be cleared, and after some time deliberating, the defendant was ordered in, and informed, that the Court would hear him in his defence on Tuesday.

SECOND DAY—TUESDAY, June 8.

At eleven o'clock this day the Court assembled, and the General,

\* Memoirs of Sir Robert Cary, first Earl of Monmouth, written by himself.

ral, from a written paper, read his defence; the purport whereof was, that he had served his Majesty, as a faithful Officer, forty-seven years; that if, during that long period, he had atchieved nothing of magnitude, or of splendour, yet he had executed every trust, and performed every duty committed to him, in all respects as became a British officer. He lamented, after such a service, that at his time of life, he should be brought to a Court-Martial, and that too upon the accusation of so infamous and noted a character as the person who lodged the information against him (he alluded to George Jewson), a man who eloped from the service with eight hundred pounds of the money of the Chatham Division of Marines in possession, with an intent of going to America with it, when he was prevented by being apprehended at Liverpool, just at the moment he was about to embark, tried for the offence, and sentenced to receive eight hundred lashes, and be drummed out of the service. He received five hundred and fifty lashes of his punishment, and the Lords of the Admiralty having interposed as to the remainder, he, the General, expressed a consent that the rest, except the ignominious part, might be dispensed with, and he was according drummed out of Chatham, and the three towns, with a halter about his neck.—“This was the man,” said the General, “who suggested the information against me.” And as to the first part of the charge, he denied all intention of wronging the public; and declared, as was stated by one of the witnesses, that he could not derive the smallest advantage by such conduct.

He further observed, in his defence to the second charge, that

Serjeant William Penn was a most deserving Officer, had served nearly twenty-four years, was eminently serviceable in quelling the mutiny in the year 1797, and upon that occasion received a reward of sixty pounds from the gentlemen at Lloyd's, and the approbation of the Admiralty. He concluded an animated appeal to the Court with saying, that his honour, dearer than his life, lay in their hands, and he felt confident in their justice and judgment.

He called Earl St. Vincent to state a conversation that happened at the Admiralty, in October last, between the General and him, respecting the discharge of William Penn, part of which his Lordship only could remember, but he recollected that he approved of every thing done in behalf of any person who had taken an active part to quell mutiny, and so far generally he might have included, without being able to say he remembered the name of Penn being particularly mentioned.

Mr. Nepean was interrogated chiefly by the Court, and more especially by General Gascoyne, (who put leading questions) as to the prosecution itself, when he stated, that information being sent to the Admiralty of false musters, signed by George Jewson, they were referred to the then Attorney and Solicitor General, and to the Counsel for the Admiralty, who gave it as their opinion, that a prosecution should be instituted against Colonel Berkeley, and that the present trial proceeded from the minutes taken on Colonel Berkeley's trial. Mr. Nepean stated other matter, which went fully to establish the General's good conduct and character, and the high opinion the Admiralty entertained of him. But that the prosecution



was instituted from the paramount claim of public utility, and an equal and conscientious discharge of that duty, which the public had called upon them to perform, and from no disrespect to the General himself.

Mr. C. Bicknell gave a similar testimony; and the evidence for the defence, as well as for the prosecution, being closed, the Court was cleared, that the members might determine on their verdict.—The sentence of the Court was submitted to his Majesty, and approved. It is as follows:—

“That the first charge, in detaining a man upon the books, six weeks after he had deserted, is *trivoltous* and *vexatious*; and of the second charge, for discharging Serjeant Penn, without an order from the Board of Admiralty to that effect, the General is most honourably acquitted.”

#### BRUNETTO LATINI'S ACCOUNT OF ENGLISH DIVERSIONS,

In the Reign of Henry III. Battle between  
all the Dogs in Champagne, &c.

THE chief diversions of the English barons and gentry [*Seignors et ch'rs (chevaliers)*] are hawking, hunting, and exercising with arms, as well on horseback as on foot. The lower sort of people [*scogens et burgeis*] divert themselves on holidays with wrestling, cudgel-playing, foot-ball, foot-races, leaping, throwing quoits or huge bars of iron, baiting bulls, bears, and badgers, with dogs. To these may be added, combats betwixt cocks of the game, hunting ducks and otters with dogs.

Their dogs are very fierce, and fight desperately, never quitting their hold. The English are par-

ticularly curious in the breed of this animal; and, indeed, all of that race here, which are designed for the chase, have a wonderful quickness of scent.

I need scarcely tell you, that the dog is born blind, and comes to his sight in the regular course of nature—that he has a greater attachment and love for the human race, than any other animal—that he discovers a shyness towards those with whom he does not happen to dwell—that he answers to his name and the call of his master—that his tongue has the property of healing wounds and sores—that he eats his own vomit—that if he swims across a stream with flesh, or any thing else, in his mouth, and discovers the shadow thereof in the water, he will let go the substance in order to catch its resemblance.

All, or the greater part of what I have now written, you may already know: I must further tell you, that the dog, accoupling with the wolf, produces a breed which is surprisingly fierce; but there is a breed still fiercer produced between the dog and tiger. These are of such swiftness and ferocity that they seem very devils. The domestic races (*li chien de demesche nature*) are here in great variety. There is a small dog very watchful and fit to guard the house. The ladies have dogs with noses that turn upwards, (pug-dogs) which they keep in their chambers, and admit into their beds. Some of these dogs, when their dams and sires are small, are reduced to a size which appears astonishing; and this is effected by giving them little food, and confining them in a little vessel. At the same time they are frequently pulled by the ears; which causes their ears to be long and to hang downwards: this being considered as a great perfection.

There

There is the *Beagle* (*braches*), which has naturally long sweeping ears. This dog is for the purpose of hunting, because he discovers his game by his scent. They who take delight in the chase are very attentive to the breed of their dogs; lest it should be deteriorated or spoilt by injudicious crossing. For this perfection of nose greatly depends upon the right choice of sire and dam. It is, as it were, an inheritance which descends from the parent to the offspring. Hence, the proverbial saying applied to villains, or persons in a state of vassalage, "dogs hunt by nature."

They have likewise the greyhound, which we call *segus*, because it pursues the hare as soon as seen, having no scent.

Dogs are taught whilst very young what particular game they are to follow; whether it be the stag, the hare, the rabbit, or any other wild animal.

The blood-hound (*mastin*) is a dog of great size and courage, and is used to hunt the wild boar, and other wild beasts of great strength. He will even attack a man. I have read in an ancient history, that a king who had been taken prisoner was rescued by means of his dog. It seems this animal assembled together a large troop of dogs, and attacked the king's enemies with so much fury, that they were forced to fly and leave their royal prisoner behind them.

Not long since there was a battle of dogs in Champagne, in France, when all the dogs of the province met in a certain plain and fought with so much fury, that not one of them escaped from the field of battle alive.

I have already observed the great fidelity and strong affection which dogs entertain towards their masters; and I will relate to you

some stories I have met with in certain authors relative to the subject. When Jacelins was slain, his dog from that hour refused his meat altogether, and actually died of grief. King Lysimachus was condemned for his crimes to be burnt to death, and his dog rushed into the flames after him, and was burnt with his master. Another dog followed his master into prison, and when the master was thrown into the Tyber, which runs through Rome, the dog jumped into the river after him, and brought his master's body to the shore. I could relate from histories other instances of the excellent qualities of dogs; but these may suffice.

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THE TURF.

To the EDITORS of the SPORTING  
MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

PERMIT me to congratulate you upon the much wished-for return of Peace; you are, I know, like me, avowed enemies to war of every kind, and would, as true sportsmen, prefer a bumper of "mirth and good fellowship," to hostility either simple or compound. It has been with no small degree of concern, that I have for some few years past looked at the declining state of our favourite summer diversion, the Turf, and of course I can but proportionally enjoy the present promised revival of its former splendour. It will prove no unpropitious prospect to you, that we so suddenly bid fair to recover the "golden days" of the first Duke of Cumberland, O'Kelly, Stroud, Bertie, Wildman, &c. &c. of the old school, so well remembered by the present Dukes of Queensbury and Grafton. the

Lords Grosvenor and Clermont, the only veterans remaining of those whose invariable maxim it was to run for honour and to win; in opposition to the "family compact," whose well-known practice it was to regulate the running of their horses by the pecuniary pulsation of the spectators in the betting stand.

The temporary sterility of the late years was a little increased by the loss of poor Cookson, to which death's unrelenting blow at Bullock constituted an additional gloom; the repeated "loss upon loss" of a certain northern baronet, and the successive pecuniary disasters of another baronet's two younger brothers (with the continuance of the war, and the consequent absence of many military devotees) nearly threatened us with an impending annihilation of our favourite sport; but thanks to fortune and a new crop of sportsmen, we are now likely to regenerate and out-do our former out-doings.

A match for fifty, or a sweepstakes of one or two hundred each, were some years since considered stakes of great magnitude, but in the present year of Peace and Plenty, (when even the lowest classes are supposed to be rolling in luxurie;) such betting is abandoned, as too trifling and insignificant for the leading amateurs, *alias* professors, two of whom have, at this moment, no less than three distinct matches depending for one thousand guineas each. Now, gentlemen, what say you to this regeneration of Sporting emulation? What say you to this fascinating furor of Fame and Opposition? hazarding the fee-simple—principal and interest—of a sum that (according to rustic earnings)

is the support of one hundred and fifty labouring mens' families for a year, to be lost and won in seven minutes and fifty-nine seconds—"all Lombard-street to an egg-shell." Who shall dare presume to talk upon the sterility of the times, the stagnation of trade, the increase of taxes, the price of provisions, or the terms of peace, which has produced (the appearance of) a greater influx of money, and profusion of prodigality, than has ever been known in this country.

Should these introductory effusions be thought worthy insertion, you shall hear again, upon the same subject, from your constant reader,

SAM. STIRRUP.

June 20, 1802.

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#### THE CUSTOM-HOUSE CANARIES.

A Short time ago two artificial canaries were imported and estimated at three hundred pounds, on which sum the duty was paid. The officers rated them higher, yea even at five hundred pounds. The dispute produced seizure, and they were to be sold by auction, the upset price being five hundred pounds. These artificial birds are so extraordinarily contrived, and perform such wonders, the public will scarcely believe our recital. Each is made to resemble completely, in feathers, &c. a real Canary, and each is in an elegant cage. There they stand, as lifeless things must, in a particular position, till a spring is touched; they then expand their wings and their tail, fly and hop about the cage, grasping the twigs with their feet, open their mouths, and sing most beautifully for about a minute; when the clock-work having run out, they resume their old motionless position.

FEAST



## FEAST OF WIT; or, SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

THE ostentatious Editor of a diurnal print, gave this month two proofs of his extensive powers and sporting ability; in first telling us "a match was ran at Epsom between two fillies (naming the owners), which ended in a *dead heat* in favour of the former."—The next week he, with equal *sapience*, informs us, "the Hundred Guineas was *run for* at Guildford, when Mr. Durand's horse, Teddy the Grinder, *walked over* the course."—Surely this may be termed sporting refinement, and would probably recommend the writer to a situation in the printing office of "the Hibernian Journal."

The following anecdote occasions, at present, much amusement in Paris:—A lover had bribed the Abigail of his Mistress to shut him up in a closet in her lady's chamber, where, it is scarcely necessary to observe, he was effectually cured of his passion, by hearing her give these confidential instructions before she retired to rest—"Fanny, put my *hips* upon the sofa—lay my *left shoulder* upon the chair—arrange my *breasts* smoothly upon the dressing-table—and take particular care to get my *right eye* mended before morning!"

Some gentlemen being at a tavern, and play being proposed, one of the company said, "I have fourteen good reasons against gaming."—"What are those?" said another.—"In the first place,"

answered he, "I have no money."—"Oh," said the first, "if you had four hundred reasons you need not name another."

A short time since, a strolling preacher had got perched upon an empty tub to hold forth; and, to protect his reverend head from the rain, an old woman stood behind him upon the same holy elevation, holding an umbrella. A sudden puff of wind assailed the umbrella; the old woman laid hold of the preacher to prevent herself from falling; and the tub, not having been firmly placed, inclined to one side, and laid both sprawling in the dirt. The poor woman began to apologize; but the preacher, frantic with passion, bellowed out—"D—n you for an old b—; had you broken your neck, it would have been no matter, provided I had not *torn my breeches*."—This wicked ejaculation had such an effect upon his audience, that they fairly pelted him out of the field.

Tellier, a famous harlequin of the French stage, was once among the spectators, who were admitted to see Louis XIV. sup. on a day of festival. He stood near the rail, and looked so eagerly and hungrily at some partridges in a gold dish, that the King, who knew him well, and intended he should have something to eat, said, "Give that dish to Tellier."—"And the partridges too, Sir?" said the ingenious Harlequin. The King smiled, hesitated a moment, and said,

said, "Give him the *dish* too for his wit."

Alphonso, King of Naples, sent a Moor, who had been his captive a long time, to Barbary, with a considerable sum of money to buy horses, and return by such a time. Now, there was about the King, a kind of Buffoon, or Jester, who had a table-book, or journal, wherein he was used to register any absurdity, or impertinence, or merry passage that happened upon the Court. That day the Moor was dispatched for Barbary, the Jester waiting upon the King at supper, the King called for his journal, and asked what he had observed that day: thereupon he produced his table-book, and among other things he read, "how Alphonso, King of Naples, had sent Beltram, the Moor, who had been a long time his prisoner, to Morocco, (his own country) with so many thousands of crowns, to buy horses." The King asked him why he inserted that? "Because," said he, "I think he will never come back to be a prisoner again, and so you have lost both man and money." "But if he do come, then your jest is marred," quoth the King. "No, Sir; for if he return, I will blot out *your* name, and put *him* in for a fool."

At the great dinner, lately given at the Mansion-house, the Lord Mayor, in compliment to M. Otto, who was present, gave, as a toast, "*The Three Consuls*;" but the crier, in repeating the toast aloud to the company, threw the whole room into convulsions of laughter, for he bawled out—"Gentlemen—*The Three per Cent. Consols*."

Sunday, the 30th ult. a clergyman who officiated at a village near Norwich, having finished his regular duty, informed his parishioners, that as it would be inconvenient for him to attend on the Thanksgiving day, he should preach an *additional*

sermon at the present time; which he actually did, to the no small astonishment of his auditors.

A gentleman who attended the races at Epsom, on the Thursday, advertises in one of the daily prints, that some person took away his grey mare, *by mistake*; in consequence of which, he was obliged to return home on a bay one, belonging to somebody else; he therefore requests the person who made the mistake to call and rectify it. We have no doubt that the latter will decline the invitation; as the *grey mare* in this, as in many other cases, may prove the *better horse*!

It was customary with Marshal Bassompierre, when any of his soldiers were brought before him for heinous offences, to say to them, "By G—, brother, you or I will certainly be hanged!" which was a sufficient denunciation of their fate. A spy being discovered in his camp, was addressed in this language; and next day, as the provost was carrying the wretch to the gallows, he pressed earnestly to speak with the Marshal, alledging that he had somewhat of importance to communicate. The Marshal, being made acquainted with his request, exclaimed, in his rough and hasty manner, "it is the way of all these rascals; when ordered for execution, they pretend some frivolous story, merely to reprieve themselves for a few moments: however, bring the dog hither." Being introduced, the Marshal asked him what he had to say? "Why, my Lord," said the culprit, "when I first had the honour of your conversation, you were obliging enough to say, that *either you or I should be hanged*; now I come to know, whether it is *your* pleasure to be so; because, if you wout, I must, that's all." The Marshal was so much pleased with this address, that he pardoned him.

SPORTING

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

**T**HE late Newmarket Meeting, though but thinly attended, has been productive of sport for October. Besides a very sporting Sweepstakes between Penelope, Gaoler, and Babylon, most of the noblemen and gentlemen present (we mean such as usually keep race-horses) entered into an engagement for three years, on a plan similar to the York Subscription of twenty-five guineas each, to be divided into three purses, and fifty pounds to be added to each from the fund of the Jockey Club.

Mr. Fletcher has purchased Driver for fifteen hundred guineas, and matched him against Lord Darlington's Muly Moloch for one thousand guineas each, to run two miles at next Doncaster Meeting, 8st. each. He has also matched Applegarth against Agonistes, to run at Newcastle for a large sum.

A Newcastle Paper relates, that a Turkey cock and a dunghill cock having been missed at Castlemilk, a careful search was made for them for some days, which proved ineffectual, it was therefore concluded that they had been stolen. On the morning of the 10th ult. however, a person happened to look into the ice-house, which was empty, and heard a noise in the pit, when one of the servants went down and found the Turkey cock alive, though quite weak and emaciated by a confinement of thirty-one days, without any apparent probability of having got either meat or drink during that period,

as he fed immediately after he was brought into the open air, and soon after walked about in apparent good health. The dunghill cock was dead.

The Bath Journal also contains the following curious statement:—  
“About two months ago a cow belonging to the landlord of the Crown Inn, Salford, near this City, calved a fine calf; the calf, by some accident, fell into a ditch, and the cow could not extricate it. A colt that had been some time feeding in the same field with the cow, took the calf by the ears in his mouth, and dragged it out of the ditch for the cow; and the colt is now so fond of the calf, that travellers may always see the colt fondling the calf the same or more than the cow. About ten days ago the owner meant to wean the calf, to do which he separated the cow and the calf, and put the cow and the colt in a field near the river Avon; the cow, missing her calf, took to the river, and swam over to the other side in pursuit of the calf; the colt followed the cow; after some time the colt took to the river back again in search of the calf, the cow now following the colt. The landlord being informed of the circumstances, came to the assistance of the cow, as she was nearly drowning in crossing the river after the colt. The owner is going to keep the calf.”

A third instance of the marvellous is copied from the Shrewsbury paper of Friday, the 18th instant.



The following curious circumstance occurred a few days ago:—As two young gentlemen, of Lancaster Moor, one of them perceiving a large hawk in pursuit of a small bird, fired at it, and brought it to the ground. Well pleased with his prize, he ran to take it up; not being aware of its talons, he soon felt their fraternal embrace, and it was with much difficulty he extricated himself, but not without much bloodshed. Unwilling to give up the contest, he took his silk handkerchief from his neck, and throwing it over the hawk, he proceeded towards the town. Arriving at Gallows hill, he must take another view of the fallen foe, and untying the handkerchief, there he saw the hawk apparently dead, and turning to his companions, the sagacious bird sprang up, and took flight, with the handkerchief sticking fast to its claws; and though both our sportsmen discharged their pieces at the bird, it was out of sight, with its trophy, in a few minutes, to their great mortification.

*Ranelagh Regatta.*—On Friday evening, June 18, the Proprietors of Ranelagh gave a Naval Fête on the river, under the patronage of his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence. The following six boats started for prizes:—

*Blue.*—James Howell, Westminster, Isaac Wood, Somerset House.

*Yellow.*—Thomas Taylor, Chelsea, James Still, Hungerford.

*White.*—Thomas Banks, Cuper's Bridge, Richard Delvin, Horse Ferry.

*Green.*—John Hill, Battersea, John Scott, Hungerford.

*Red.*—J. Shepherd, Lambeth, George Wilson, ditto.

*Sky Blue.*—James Porter, Horse Ferry, Joseph Jesson, ditto.

The distance was from Black-

friars to the centre arch of Battersea-bridge, and back to the water gate at Ranelagh. Five to four on the blue, at starting.

Soon after seven o'clock, the six boats started from Blackfriars-bridge. From Blackfriars to Westminster, they were all close upon the stern of one another; if any one had the advantage, it was the blue, which was about a boat's length ahead the others. When they got to Westminster-bridge; the blue crossed to the Surry shore, and was followed by the red. The bets were then five to one on blue. They all kept near together, till they had passed Ranelagh, and then a long pull carried the blue ahead of the others, about twenty yards; and getting through the principal arch of Battersea-bridge first, the tide waisted the blue back; and Howell won the principal prize, having only about ten boats length's advantage of Shepherd, the red. The green came in third; the white, fourth; the sky blue, fifth; and yellow, last. They came in exactly at a quarter past eight. The prizes were, five guineas the first, three guineas the second; and two guineas to each of the others. The original plan was to give a wherry of fifteen guineas value, but to satisfy all, the former scheme was adopted. The prizes were delivered in silk purses.

The fineness of the day drew several thousand people to the water side: the pleasure boats, wherries, skiffs, and cutters, were innumerable. Among the company, we observed the Duke of Manchester, in his eight-oared cutter, with a party of ladies; Lords Craven and Camelford, in their fannies.

The Rotunda, in the evening, was crowded with fashionables. Monsieur Raggiari was uncommonly

monly successful, in his fire-works. The company, after partaking of the usual refreshments, departed about four o'clock the next morning.

A young ass has been landed at Sunderland, by an officer of our army in Egypt, of uncommon beauty and form, between fourteen and fifteen hands high, and extremely lively, notwithstanding the length of the voyage; its ears measured near twenty inches in length.

Three hundred elephants were caught in the forest of Doodonea, in Asia, during the last year. In consequence of the decrease of this species of animal, the marriage portion of the Assamese women, which used to be four elephants, has been reduced to three.

An article from Bourdeaux, states, that a furious wolf lately attacked two farmers, father and son. He fell first upon the father; the son perceiving the danger of his parent, seized the wolf by the body, and the father, though already bleeding profusely, had strength enough to rise and kill the animal with his bill. The Mayor of Sadirac has sent an account of this transaction to the Prefect, who has transmitted to this family the legal reward. The two citizens are both severely hurt, but the wounds of the father excite most apprehension.

*Pedestrians.*—Abraham Wood, of Lancashire, ran against John Brown, of Yorkshire, for one hundred guineas a side, four miles on the course. Wood won by a distance, having performed the journey in twenty minutes and twenty-one seconds. Wood was the favourite, as the bets were five to one in his favour.

Last month the two annual sums of Ten Pounds were run for at Old

Wives Lees, in Kent, when the first was won by Barrow, of Faversham, beating Engham, of Canterbury; the second, by a young woman, of the name of Walker, who walked the thirty rods without an opponent.

About the middle of this month, a long depending race was run for a very considerable sum, on Chipping-Norton Common, amidst a large assemblage of persons, between two gentlemen of the town, one upwards of seventy years of age, giving the other, under thirty years, ten yards in one hundred. The odds were two to one in favour of the young gentleman, who won by only a few inches.

*Lion-Baiting*, according to Mr. Courtney, M. P. was anciently a royal sport; and James I. baited a Lion with three Bull-dogs, in the Tower. This Lion-baiting, he said, was so much of a royal sport, that, perhaps, no King ever disliked it, except Henry VII. He, indeed, seemed to consider that there was something like Jacobinism in the amusement, and could not brook that a dirty Bull-dog should attack the King of Beasts.

Saturday, May 31, the Duke of Manchester and Lord Craven promoted an aquatic match on the Thames, by subscribing the sum of Twenty Guineas, which were rowed for, in two heats, by four watermen; viz. Westwood and Shepherd, above Bridge, — and M'Lellan and Judd, below Bridge; when Westwood gained the chief Prize, of Ten Guineas—Shepherd gained Five Guineas—M'Lellan, Three;—and Judd, Two.

Twenty-four gentlemen, and six ladies, among whom was Colonel Thornton, with his celebrated pistols for the Chief Consul, lately sailed, from Brighton for Dieppe, in the Elizabeth and Margaret.—

A travelling chariot, and four couple and a half of stag-hounds, belonging to the Colonel, were also on board. The concourse, in the evening, to see them embark, was very great. The difficulty in prevailing on the dogs to enter the boat, afforded much diversion, one of which betrayed such extreme reluctance to the aquatic excursion, as defied the efforts of the servants to get him on board.

A few days ago, a battle was fought on Hampton Common, between two men, named Walkley and Scratchley. After three or four rounds, Walkley received a blow, which deprived him of the sight of his right eye. The combat was, notwithstanding, continued; and, after the most severe fighting that ever was witnessed, during the space of three hours, fifty-eight minutes, the palm of victory was yielded to Walkley.

At Earl Ferrers's, Chartley, Staffordshire, says the late Lord Orford, the indigeneal British cattle are still extant. In form they resemble a deer, and are white, except the ears and tail, which are black; a black list also runs along the back. In Needwood Forest, in the same county, blood-hounds are also reared, about the size of a mastiff, blackish back, belly reddish brown.

At Dumfries, on the King's birth-day, the Silver Gun, the venerable donation of one of the ancient Scottish monarchs to the Incorporated Trades of Dumfries, was shot for on the Kingholm by the Incorporations. They marched to the ground, in grand parade, nearly one thousand strong, preceded by their colours and martial music, when the Gun was won by Mr. William Smith, one of the Incorporation of Fleshers.

Some men lately caught in the brooks, near Alfriston, Sussex, a bird which they call a Pelican;

but it not having been described to us with any degree of accuracy, we cannot venture to confirm their opinion of it; on the contrary, we are rather inclined to believe, they have given it a wrong name, and mistaken it for some one of the Penguin kind.

At Mr. Russell's, of Roan Lands, in Millom, Cumberland, a turkey and a partridge lately deposited their eggs in the same nest; but as the time of their sitting approached, the servant took away the turkey's eggs, and soon afterwards a very sharp contest ensued between the two birds. The partridge was, at length, expelled from the nest, and the turkey, at this time, keeps possession of it, and also of the eggs of the partridge.

The Jockey Club Dinner was held on Monday, the 31st of May, at Millard's Hotel, in Doverstreet, London; Lord Milington in the chair.—Among others there were present, Sir Charles Bunbury, Sir Frederick Evelyn, Mr. Shakespear, Mr. Howarth, Colonel Leigh, Mr. F. Hammond, Mr. P. Hammond, Mr. Wilson, Mr. C. Norton, Captain Taylor, and Mr. Dawson.

*Time Match.*—The parties have paid forfeit who betted that Mr. Shaw could not ride from Barton to London in ten hours, on the same number of horses he used in his late performance in twelve hours.

A remarkable fine roach, weighing upwards of two pounds, was caught lately, in Urswick Tarn, near Ulverston: supposed to be the largest ever caught in the north of England; especially with fair angling.

The Rev. Mr. Williams, of Netheravon, Wilts, in angling lately, caught a remarkably large trout, so plump and heavy, as to excite his



his astonishment; but on opening it his surprise was increased at finding a large rat, which the fish had swallowed.

The recent death of Mr. Richard Ladell, jun. of Oulston, near Aylsham, in Norfolk, should operate as a caution against the too frequent mismanagement of fire arms. His death was occasioned as follows:—A young man in the neighbourhood called upon him to take his gun in order to shoot some crows, placing, at the same time, his own gun loaded against the door-stall of Mr. Ladell's house—the deceased, after reaching his gun, went into the yard to examine it—the young man took up the loaded gun which he had left against the door to follow him, when, by some accident, it in an instant discharged itself, the contents of which lacerated the flesh from one thigh, and lodged wholly in the other. The best medical assistance was immediately obtained, but without effect. Thus ended the life of a man in the twentieth year of his age, who, but for such an accident, might have lived an ornament to society.

*New species of Street and Stage Racing.*—A few days ago, two hackney coachmen were brought to Bow-street, charged by a lady and her daughter with furiously driving and racing against each other, in Newport-street, by which means one overturned, and greatly bruised them. The parties were bound over to prosecute at the next Sessions for Westminster, and both coachmen were committed until they find sureties.

On Wednesday evening, the 2d instant, as two of the Newington stages were running a race, (and which of late has been the practice both by the Hackney and Newington coaches) they came in contact with each other in passing

through Shoreditch turnpike gate, by which means the fore part of the hindmost carriage caught the post and was torn to pieces; a young woman thrown from the box was much bruised, and miraculously escaped being dashed to pieces; the horses broke loose, and galloped off towards Bishopsgate-street. An action lies against the proprietors, for the medical assistance on the young woman.

Thus it appears, that an *ecolat* of clever horsemanship is so infectious, that some of the short stages about town make no scruple to run against one another, with no more regard for their passengers, than if they carried a *feather*. It will become necessary to settle some of these *bets* in the Court of King's Bench, and some, perhaps, at the Old Bailey.

The National Debt being 538,365,205*l.* if the amount was in shillings, allowing thirty to be counted in a minute, for ten hours in the day and six days in the week, would require something more than one thousand nine hundred and seventeen years to count it—the weight of it, in gold, would be five thousand seven hundred and sixty tons—in guineas, it would extend, in a right line, eight thousand ninety-two miles, and it wholly cover upwards of sixty-three acres of ground. In shillings, it would extend, in a right line, one hundred and sixty-nine thousand nine hundred and thirty-two miles.

A most immoral practice prevails in the town of Manchester since Peace has been concluded. Several persons, particularly soldiers, exhibit their *wives* in open market for sale, like cattle. Last week, a woman was sold for *fourpence halfpenny*; while another fetched no less a sum than fifteen shillings, as she was warranted *not to be with child!*

As a consolation to *Topers*, we state the following fact:—A farmer, of the department of Morbihan, in France, died a few days ago, at the very advanced age of ninety-four; he boasted, some days before his death, of having, in the course of his life, drank one thousand three hundred barrels of cider, two hundred and sixty hogsheads of wine, and sixty pipes of brandy, real Nantz.—He was married three times, had several children by each of his wives; and the day previous to his death, he was at the wedding of the grand-daughter of one of the girls he had by his first wife!

A person, supposed to be a man, who had been a cart-driver for several years, called lately at a relation's, at Bridgehouses, on his road from Ecclesfield (where he was engaged) to Sheffield, and complained of being poorly, when a doctor was immediately sent for, and lo! to the astonishment of all present, the *supposed man* was safely delivered of a fine boy. As such accidents do not frequently happen to cart-drivers, it has occasioned much scandal in the neighbourhood; and it would be very difficult to persuade the wisest man in the parish, that *Billy Rogers* is not a woman.

A few days since, a gentleman observed two sailors very busy in lifting an ass over the wall of a pound, where it was confined. On asking the reason, the tars, with true humanity and character, made the following reply:—"Why, lookee, master, we saw this here animal aground, without victuals, d'ye see, and so my mes-mate and I agreed to cut his cable, and give him his liberty, because we have known, before now, what it is to be at *short allowance!*"

A young man, the son of a colt-breaker, of the name of Davy, of

Withycombe, Somersetshire, was found, a few days since, near Timbercombe, very much injured by a stallion, with which he was returning from Dunster market. He was taken home to his father's house on a bier, where he languished two days, and expired; but before his death, he said he recollected the horse became restive, seized him by the head, then by the neck, and shook him until his senses were quite gone. His head, neck, legs, &c. were bitten and lacerated in a manner too shocking to describe.

"An English horse-race," says a Paris paper, "which was to have taken place in the plain of Sablons, has been put off. Great wagers are depending upon it.

The large Bell at the Cathedral of Vienna has lately been taken down, to be new hung. This bell was cast from cannon taken from the Turks. It is ten feet in height, thirty-two in circumference; the clapper is twelve feet long, and weighs one thousand three hundred and twenty-eight pounds.—The whole weight of the bell, iron-work, &c. amounts to twenty-five tons and fourteen cwt. The tower it hangs in is four hundred and forty-seven feet in height.

A seaman lately discharged from the Navy, with plenty of *rhino* in his pouch, ordered a post-chaise at an inn, in Newcastle. A chaise and pair were brought to him; but Jack would have nothing less than four horses to the carriage, which was complied with; but, on opening the chaise door, he started back, declaring that, while he was able to keep the deck, he would never skulk below; he then mounted the roof, and the chaise, with its four horses, its two postillions, and Jack, set off in full speed, to the great amusement of the spectators.

# POETRY.

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## THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

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### BOND-STREET PEDESTRIANISM, AND CONVERSAZZIONE.

**W**OULD you view a Bond-street loun-  
ger,

Seek the end of Grosvenor-street;  
There 'bout noon he's to be found, Sir,  
That's the spot where loungers meet.  
Handsome dames, with footmen brawny,  
Ogling, nod from left to right,  
Every signal draws some sawny  
To the motley groupe at night.

Would you hear their conversation,  
Listen when the loungers meet,  
Horses, dogs, and w——s of fashion,  
Grating both, your list'ners greet.  
"Derby and Oakes—I'm sure to win man,  
"Bibury Stakes to ME must fall,  
"Deep I've Belcher 'gainst the Tin-man;  
"Favourite I'm at Bocket Hall."

Odd fish, quizzes, kids so silly,  
Crowd the street from day to day;  
From Oxford-street to Piccadilly,  
Lounge they either side the way.  
Boots as tight as they can bear them,  
Leathers large as cruss'd-up straw;  
Fashion says, "You so should wear 'em,"  
Fashion is the lounge's law.

Dukes, Earls, Lords, with Pic-Nic Col-  
nells,

Form the fashions now-a-days,  
Swelling all theatric journals,  
Garbling poor Will Shakspeare's plays,  
To "strut a part," each lordly brother,  
Seems on sock or buskin bent,  
In tragedy they'll slay each other,  
Murder all they represent.

### PARODIES OF SHAKSPEARE.

#### WHITSUNTIDE SCHOOL SPORTS.

**Y**ON village school-boys, frantic in their  
joys,

Incontinent proclaim their breaking-up:  
Their ill-thumb'd books are hurl'd into  
the air,

And terror-shaking rod burnt scornfully.  
Mischief seems plotting in their close  
cabals,

And sllily through their wanton eyelids  
peeps;

The bigger lads parade with slashing whips,  
And switches in their hands; the puny  
fry

Hover round stalls, buying tarts, nuts, and  
apples:

The train let off, quick flashes in their  
eyes,

And from their saucy aim, squibs, serpents,  
crackers,

Fly through the streets, sudden and dan-  
gerous.

Meanwhile, their anxious, fond, expecting  
mothers

Count the slack hours, impatient for a  
kiss:

Remembrance cannot suit itself in Instance,  
To hrew a scene of life, so void of care,  
And yet so busy, as this, was once to all.

**Y**ON little misses, verging to their  
teens,

Impatiently sigh for the holidays;  
Their labour'd sampler quaintly is set out,  
And the sprigg'd apron finish'd passing  
neat,

The



The copy-books preserv'd without a blot,  
 And faintly in Italian hand wrote out:  
 To th' ill-run'd spinet fix'd, they sit reluct-  
 tant,  
 Strumming the keys with jaded hand, but  
 brisk  
 Hold up the head t'attend the dancing-  
 school:  
 Vile-jabber'd French, fast sputtering from  
 Monsieur,  
 In their pure lips sounds dull and spiritless:  
 Their artful governess, in stilling pride,  
 Adjusts their dress, most anxious for their  
 show.  
 Imagination flatters in the glass,  
 And demonstrates what joys await  
 Their entrance into fashionable life.

HEN. V. N. 2.

## LE MALADE IMAGINAIRE.

**T**OM Ruby was a merry wag,  
 As any in the town,  
 And he full fifteen years had worn,  
 And grac'd the civic gown.  
 To carve a pig, or hare, or haunch,  
 Whatever was the pork,  
 At table all gave up to Tom,  
 For handling knife and fork.  
 The summer's sultry heat now drives,  
 Each cit to his retreat;  
 To Margate some retire to bathe,  
 To Highb'ry some to eat.  
 The club were at the \*Pigeons met,  
 And Ruby in the chair,  
 Propos'd a dining country jaunt,  
 Next Sunday, if 'twere fair.  
 But where the place? for Highgate some,  
 And some for Hornsey vote;  
 But the majority agreed  
 To fix it more remote.  
 Says Tom, I recollect a place,  
 And think we're all in luck;  
 What think you of the Forest, lads,  
 And †Church, at the Roe-Buck?  
 And there we'll have a nice snug haunt,  
 Some ducks—a bit of fish;  
 With any other little thing,  
 By way of a side dish.

\* A well known public house in Butcher-  
 hall Lane.

† The landlord.

Leave me to cater, I'll provide,  
 The thing that's neat and staunch;  
 For Selby shall supply the fish,  
 Mott, ducks, and Birch, the haunch;

Agreed, *nem. con.*; and now bright Sol,  
 Bursts forth with ardent ray;  
 'Twas Sunday, and it soon became  
 A sweet'ning summer's day.

The Pigeons was the rendezvous,  
 Where they agreed to meet,  
 And there each member's steed so sleek,  
 Stood waiting in the street.

But first each traveller, ere he mounted,  
 Demands th' accusom'd lunch,  
 And washes down the sav'ry bit  
 With wine, or ale, or punch.

To horse! to horse! now mounted each,  
 Firm on his charger sat;  
 All but Tom Ruby, who was gone  
 In quest of his lost hat.

Now ill beside the man who made  
 Hat-lining like a purse,  
 And rais'd the crown, for 'twas to Tom,  
 A temporary curse!

He sought his hat, both high and low,  
 And many a curse did mutter;  
 At length 'twas found, and in the crown,  
 Sly hid—a lump of butter.

Tom puts it on, then mounts his steed,  
 To join his comrades flies,  
 And dashes over Mile-end Road,  
 While clouds of dust arise.

By this time butter 'gan to melt,  
 And Tom began to sweat;  
 " Bless me," says he, " how I perspire;  
 " I am quite wringing wet!

" See here, my friends, look how it pours  
 " Adown my face and nose!  
 " I never did sweat thus before—  
 " It drenches all my clothes!"

Why, Tom, (says one) you are unwell,  
 Your looks are pale and wan!  
 And my advice is, get to bed,  
 As soon as e'er you can,

And you, my friends, take care of him,  
 While I push nimbly on,  
 To get a comfortable bed,  
 To lay our friend upon.

Now, Tom, surrounded by his friends,  
 Moves on with gentler pace,  
 While each man his opinion gives,  
 Of his alarming case.

Says one—I do remember well,  
 (I think it is in Stowe)  
 A case like this, a dreadful scourge  
 Three hundred years ago.

The sweating sickness it was call'd,  
 And if I read aright,  
 Whoever was attack'd at morn,  
 Was sure to die that night!

Indeed! quoth Tom, then pray move on,  
 And let me get repose,  
 I feel it now from head to foot,  
 I'm sweating at my toes!

Now all arriv'd at the Roe-Buck,  
 Poor Tom is put to bed,  
 With strictest orders that no noise,  
 May trouble his poor head.

Thus leaving him to his repose,  
 They all adjourn to dine,  
 But slyly from among his clothes,  
 His waistcoat they purloin.

Which given to the chambermaid,  
 She strictly is enjoin'd,  
 (And promis'd something for her pains)  
 To take it in behind.

So said, so done, Sally begins,  
 Now turns the waistcoat o'er,  
 And, gath'ring up the back, sews up  
 Some five inches or more.

Then stealing softly to his room,  
 She hears him gently dose,  
 And slyly puts the waistcoat down,  
 Among his other clothes.

Mean time the jolly lads below,  
 In ven'son knuckle-deep,  
 Push round the haunch, and wag their chins,  
 Then drink "Our friend asleep!"

The dinner done, and cloth remov'd,  
 For drinking each prepares,  
 And now a member is dispatch'd,  
 To see how Ruby fares.

How fares it, Tom? I'm better now,  
 My sweat has left me quite;  
 Do move this pillow, lend your hand,  
 I'll strive to sit upright.

Strive to sit up! you shall go down,  
 And join our friends below;  
 Come, I'll help dress you, here's your  
 clothes,  
 'Twill do you good I know.

Now Tom, assisted by his friend,  
 Put on his clothes in haste;  
 But when his waistcoat he tried on,  
 With fear he stood aghast!

Mercy upon us! how I'm swell'd,  
 I ne'er was so before!  
 My waistcoat will not meet in front,  
 By five inches or more!

O Lord! I'm struck with death, I'm sure,  
 I presently shall burst;  
 I'm in a fever—give me drink  
 To quench this raging thirst.

His friends with well-feign'd grief attend,  
 His chamber round about;  
 And one sly rogue with penknife keen,  
 Soon lets the waistcoat out.

Another wag says—I suspect  
 'Tis wind within him pent;  
 That swells him thus; I therefore move  
 He takes some nutriment.

Now try to dress yourself, friend Tom,  
 'Tis wind that thus does tease you;  
 Tom tries his waistcoat, and bawls out,  
 Zounds, now it buttons easy.

See how I'm fallen in the waist,  
 Five inches! round about!  
 And yet I marvel, as 'twas wind,  
 Which way it has got out.

Light gruel, and a thin dry toast,  
 Is brought for Tom's repast;  
 As grosser food, 'twas said, might hurt,  
 After a ten hours fast!

Now cautiously they lead him down,  
 Then mount him on his steed;  
 While he with rueful face declares,  
 A strong desire to feed.

But food they all declare is bad,  
 For his peculiar case;  
 And now tow'rd's London back again,  
 They jog with moderate pace.

And Ruby safe arriv'd at home,  
 Goes supperless to bed;  
 There dreams all night of city treats,  
 With tables nobly spread.

An ample breakfast he takes down,  
 Next morn—two pounds at least;  
 But cursing the Roe-Buck declares,  
 He'll not go there to feast.

THE DARTMOOR COTTER ;  
OR,  
THE WIDOW AND HER PONY.

MORE savage than the howl  
Of winter on the moor ;  
His voice, who once a widow drove  
At midnight from his door.

The hills were clad with snow ;  
And glimmer'd in the moon ;  
Which, through the clouds, seem'd like  
the sun,  
Obscur'd with mist at noon.

From noon to midnight hour,  
The dame her way pursu'd ;  
O'er hill and dale, o'er moorland wild,  
And mountain solitude.

Her pony with the cold,  
Begins to droop and sink ;  
The snow deny'd him grass to eat,  
And ice, a pool to drink.

The inn is nigh : she knocks,  
And calls aloud for aid ;  
To lift her pony from the snow,  
Where prostrate he was laid.

" Away"—a voice replies ;  
Nor has she answer more ;  
But, shiv'ring, listens to the wind  
O'er Dartmoor-forest roar.

She thinks of home—so far !  
With tears, and heaves a sigh ;  
When, lo ! a sound of horror swells  
The gale that whistles by.

A hollow groan resounds,  
And stops her panting breath ;  
Alas ! her pony's plaintive moan,  
Bids her farewell in death !

A cot in sight she reach'd,  
Heartless again to knock ;  
But, at her call, a swain unbars,  
The door, without a lock.

Unlike that publican,  
Who rudely cried—" depart"—  
This cottager compassion breathes,  
And feels a tender heart.

He lights a blazing fire,  
To yield her sweet relief,  
And mingles with her tale of woe,  
His sympathy of grief.

With morn around the door,  
The Cotter's children smil'd,  
Or gambol'd in the heath, as blithe  
As bees that haunt the wild.

This tale they love to tell  
The stranger on the green,  
And shew him where the pony fell,  
And where his bones are seen.

The Father of the dew  
Accepts the Widow's tears,  
That drop in pity for the beast,  
That serv'd her days and years.

## ON THE DOG-TAX.

BY MY DOG CHANCE.

WHAT schemer whisper'd it to Mr. —  
To plague our luckless race with so  
much ill ?  
We never fayn'd on him for money lent ;  
We never ask'd him *discount our bill* !

We never yawn'd upon his striving wit !  
We never growl'd, but when his hearers  
doz'd !  
We listen'd, when he rose instead of PITT ;  
His mouth once open, our's were always  
clos'd.

Pay then, O ! — for those who *hear* so  
well ;  
Reward our silence, and avert our barks ;  
So may each money'd wight thy praises tell,  
The best of speakers and the pride of  
Clerks !

## INSCRIPTION ON SIX BELLS,

IN THE

*Belfry, at Biddeford, in Devonshire.**Tenor—Funera plango,*MENS' deaths I tell  
By doleful knell.*Fifth—Fulgura, fulmina, frango.*Lightning and thunder  
I break asunder.*Fourth—Dissipatentis.*The winds so fierce  
I do disperse.*Treble—Paco cruentos.*Mens' cruel rage  
I do assuage.*Second—Excito lentos.*The sleepy head  
I raise from bed.*First—Sabbato pango.*On Sabbath all  
To Church I call.