

ETITE."

in Leicestershire, took his hammer g the year 1810 large number of and this natu- price of labour. numerous bands re employed to in order to keep the rioters com- , 1811, by break- ingham, no less s done to show improved machi- the use of which ssion in trade, us over a period outrages were parallel to the ill and secrecy the amount of immense, to say The extended unties of Derby re destroyed in ce of the serious introduced into pose of adding isting for their eak a stocking at a message to 2, calling upon e restoration of more powerful. ed July 24, its 14. A military litia called out r. Fourteen of , Jan. 10, 1812. uddites recom- May, 1814; and eat number of mission of hem were con- , Turner, and mber 7, 1817.

RETURN!

ge of Surgeons, ve, the Irish height. (When e inches). His essive drinking, more particu- 700, being the bid in the fire- happening to went away in ested that his in order that ds of the ana- e by some that College is that no less a sum

er of that dis- re, has given stration of his at the French mans learned, thoughtful of B. Brodie was e in point oc- who was acting ar operation, brilliant thing ed and thirty- l, and said he times in his ents' lives did hman, with a now many you d the English e President of ceon who had in 1862.

"DEEM EVERY DAY OF YOUR LIFE A LEAF IN YOUR HISTORY."

MARRYING HIS WASHERWOMAN.

CHARLES RIVIERE DUFRESNY was a French comic writer of great repute in his day. He was descended from Henry IV.* to whom, it is said, he bore considerable resemblance. Dufresny possessed great natural talents for gardening, and was, on this account, appointed by Louis XIV. comptroller of the royal gardens. The "Grand Monarch," to enhance Dufresny's income, also gave him several privileges, amongst which was the monopoly of the manufacture of looking-glasses—a most important concession. This right, however, with several others that he held, he readily disposed of for ready money, for he invariably managed to be penniless in an exceedingly short space of time; and in reference to his want of funds, one of his friends observed to him that "poverty was not a crime." "No, it's much worse," answered Dufresny. Louis XIV., who was very much attached to him, supplied him liberally with funds on many occasions, but at length grew tired of the continual demands made by Dufresny, saying, "I am not powerful enough to make Dufresny rich." Losing his first wife, Dufresny married his laundress, in order to pay the washing bill due to her. Paris was full of this occurrence for a few days, he being well teased for this *mésalliance*; and the following is an anecdote told of him at this time, in connection with his wife, the laundress. Meeting a celebrated Abbé, who was not conspicuous for cleanliness, he reproached him for always wearing such dirty linen. The Abbé had the best of it, for he sarcastically replied, "Ah! every one is not so fortunate as to marry a washerwoman." On leaving the court, Dufresny began to write for the theatres, and after leading a chequered life, he died in Paris, in 1724.

AN "AMAZON."

The sanguinary battle of FONTENOY was fought between the French, commanded by the celebrated Marshal Saxe, and the English, Hanoverians, Dutch, and Austrians, commanded by the Duke of Cumberland. Louis XV. and the Dauphin were present. Marshal Saxe, who (being ill of the disorder of which he afterwards died) was carried about to all the posts in a litter, assured his troops that the day would be their own. The success of the British at the commencement of the engagement is still quoted as an illustration of the extraordinary power of a column, but despite this advantage the allies were necessitated to retire. The last survivor of the battle of Fontenoy was the "Amazon," Phoebe Hessel. Living at Brighton in the latter part of her days, her case became known to George IV. (then Prince-Regent), who thereupon sent to ask her what sum of money would render her comfortable? "Half-a-guinea a week," replied old Phoebe, "will make me as happy as a princess." This, therefore, by his majesty's command, was regularly paid her till the day of her death; which took place at Brighton, December 12, 1821, when she had attained the age of one hundred and eight years. Her monument in the churchyard states, that she was born at Chelsea in 1713; that she served for many years as a private soldier in the fifth regiment of foot in different parts of Europe, and received a bayonet wound in the arm at Fontenoy.

THE FATE OF A SPY.

Public opinion in England has rarely been roused more strongly against an individual than it was in the case of FRANCIS DE LA MOTTE, a Frenchman, residing in England. During the war between England and France the French continually received information of the sailings of the English fleet and convoys. Their informant had studied his business carefully; for not only were the number of ships correctly stated, but even their strength in men and guns was given, and in several cases with the most disastrous results, as a solitary instance will show. Commodore Johnson was lying in Port Praya roadstead with an English fleet, guarding a flotilla of heavily-laden East Indiamen. Information of his whereabouts was at once sent by

* The wisdom, generosity, and talent displayed by Henry IV. throughout his reign have truly merited for him the title of "Great," which is applied to his name; and he is the only king of the old monarchy who remains popular with the French nation. He was assassinated by Ravalliac, in the year 1610.

this secret agent to France, and a stronger fleet under Commodore Suffrein was immediately sent in quest of him by the French. When the enemy hove in sight most of the British ships were taking in water and provisions, and many of the men were on shore. All hands were at once called on board, and the line of battle was formed; but to Commodore Johnson's astonishment, his well-informed foe disregarded all precaution, and steered straight for the centre. Suffrein was at length beaten off, but not without the heavy loss of 207 men in killed and wounded. Occurrences of this sort were not infrequent, and at last suspicion was directed to a Frenchman who lived in splendid style in Bond-street, London, and who gave himself out to be a gentleman of fortune. His name was De la Motte. A watch was set on his movements, and he was apprehended and sent to the Tower of London. At his trial his guilt was conclusively proved, and it was shown that his replies were conveyed to France by a confederate. De la Motte was condemned to death, and to suffer the horrible additional mutilation inflicted on traitors. He was executed at Tyburn on the 27th June, 1781, and underwent his fate with much calmness and fortitude. After he had been hanged for an hour, his body was cut down and laid on a block, when (a fire having been previously kindled) the executioner severed the head from the trunk, and making an incision in his breast ripped out the heart, which having been exposed to the surrounding spectators, was thrown into the flames. The body was then scorched; and after all this dreadful treatment it was delivered to an undertaker, who placed it in a handsome coffin, and it was then buried.

NEWSPAPER STAMP.

The following account of the origin of the newspaper stamp is given by Mr. Cooke, in his "*Life of Bolingbroke*:"—"Queen Anne, in one of her messages to Parliament, declared, that, by seditious papers and factious rumours, designing men had been able to sink credit, and that the innocent had suffered; and she recommended the House to find a remedy equal to the mischief. In obedience to the Queen's desire, and at the instance of her Secretary, the Parliament passed a bill, in 1712, imposing a stamp duty upon pamphlets and publications. At its origin, the amount of this stamp was a halfpenny; and it is curious to observe what an effect this trifling impost had upon the circulation of the most favourite papers. Many were entirely discontinued, and several of those which survived were generally united into one publication."

FOR PROFIT—NOT FAME.

SIR GODFREY KNELLER was born at Lubeck, in 1646. Showing, in his youth, a decided bent for painting, he was placed under the tuition of that great painter, Rembrandt. Coming over to England in 1674, he was patronised by the Duke of Monmouth, and eventually became painter to no less than five monarchs—Charles II., James II., William III., Queen Anne, and George I. It was for William III. he painted the beauties at Hampton Court. A critic, in speaking of him, says:—"Sir Godfrey Kneller has been justly accused of caring more for money than lasting fame; and in the latter part of his life he is said to have used some experimental preparations in his colours which made them work fair and smoothly off, but not endure. A friend noticing it to him, said, 'What do you think posterity will say, Sir Godfrey Kneller, when they see these pictures some years hence?' 'Say!' replied the artist; 'why they'll say Sir Godfrey never painted them.' As many of his productions are below mediocrity, his own remark might appropriately be applied to them." It is related of Sir Godfrey that he once had a dispute with the celebrated Dr. Radcliffe, about a garden door—they being next-door neighbours; when Kneller sent the Doctor word he must close the door up. "Tell him," peevishly said Radcliffe, "that he may do anything with it but paint it!" "And I," answered Kneller, "can take anything from him but physic!" Sir Godfrey was on very intimate terms with Pope, and most of his eminent contemporaries; and as he possessed an unflinching fund of humour, and was of a gay and convivial turn, his acquaintance was eagerly sought after. He continued to practice his art till after he was seventy years of age, and amassed a large fortune—which is more than he would have done if he had followed the military profession, which he was educated for at Leyden.