

ges from the riflemen and patrols, before an explanation could take place. Those who were killed were interred; and the survivors remained friends with us, until a proper opportunity presented for retaliation. It is true, that, provided that they did not quit their dwellings, but paid the Miri and supplied the wants of the army, they not only spared themselves the trouble of a journey, and avoided the unpleasant abode of the desert, but saw their provisions eaten with regularity, and might come in for their portion of them, preserving a part of their doors, selling their eggs to the soldiers, and having few of their wives and daughters ravished. In this case, however, the attachment they had shewn us was considered as culpable, inasmuch that when the Mamelukes came after us, they did not leave them a crown piece, a horse, or a camel; and frequently a shiek of the village forfeited his life for the pretended partiality which was imputed to him."

Cruelty to Dumb Animals.

This offence is but too common in this country. If we have power over their lives, it is cruel to make them suffer unnecessarily; and it ought to be remembered that cruelty when once it predominates in the character, is seldom long confined to the brute creation.

"(One of those savages called Drivers, was yesterday brought before N. BONN, Esq." says a London Paper, "on a warrant, wherein he stood charged, on oath, with having cruelly beaten and ill treated an ox, a few days since, in the Strand."

"Mr. Thomson, the Auctioneer, stated, that a few days since, as he was passing along the Strand, the Prisoner very cruelly beat an ox he was driving, particularly by giving him a violent blow with a stick on one of the

hind legs, which it lamed for some time, and the poor animal, apparently in the greatest pain, hopped upon three legs; that the ox then was driven up Clement's-lane, and got out of his sight, but following, he was informed by a woman how cruelly it had been treated, on which he seized the Prisoner, and insisted upon having his number, which he refused, but in the struggle he got it. The fact being so clearly proved, the prisoner was convicted under the 21 Geo. III. in the penalty of 20s. which he paid. Mr. Humphreys, the Solicitor for the Suppression of Vice, &c. who had taken up the prosecution, declared, he should exert himself to prevent the prisoner being entrusted with a number as a drover in future. It appeared, that the number he had with him at this time, had been lent to him by another drover, a custom that certainly should not be suffered.

POETRY.

CHARACTER OF A POET.

[From the 4th Dialogue of the Pursuits of Literature.]

The favour'd BARD,

Who, nobly conscious of his just reward,
With loftier soul, and undecaying might,
Paints what he feels in characters of light.
He turns: and instantaneous all around
Cliffs whiten, waters murmur, voices sound,
Portentous forms in heav'n's aerial hall
Appear, as at some great supernal call.
Thence, oft in thought his steps ideal haste
To rocks and groves, the wilderness or waste;
To plains, where 'Admir's' regal ruins lie
In Desolation's sullen majesty;
Or where Cathusian tower's the pilgrim draw,
And bow the soul with unresisted awe,
Whence Bruno, from the mountain's pine-clad
Survey'd the world's inglorious toil below; [brow,
Then, as down ragged cliff the torrent roar'd,
Prostrate great Nature's prefont God ador'd,
And bade, in solitude's extremest bourn,
Religion hallow the severe sojourn.

To HIM the Painter gives his pencil's might;
No gloom too dreadful and no blaze too bright,
What time to mortal ken he dares unveil
The inexpressive form in semblance frail,
To the strain'd view presents the yawning tomb,
Substantial horrors, and eternal doom.