

with much familiarity; but the servant, in reaching a chair, threw down a very curious weather glass of considerable value, and broke it to pieces. The gentleman was extremely concerned at the accident, and began to make an apology for his being the cause of it; but the Doctor, with great good humour, interrupted him, saying, 'Sir, I am beholden to you for it—we have had a very dry season, and now I have hopes we shall soon have rain, for I never saw the glass so low.'

A young woman has just been discovered in the patriotic army at Namur; she has already served four months, and been at the taking of Ghent; this heroine is named Jeanne Delmoris a native of Brussels, where she had long loved a servant in the patriotic artillery, she was resolved to brave the dangers of war and follow him, she had engaged in the company of Capt. Philip Luykx of the Louvain volunteers. Multitudes of people flock to the female warrior and make her many presents; M. J. B. Vandernoot has equipped her completely, given her a medallion, and a brevet cadet in the army.

Another instance of female enthusiasm occurred a few days ago on the road to Antwerp, at a village of Willebroeck; whilst all the men of the parish were gone to perform the usual farce of parading the streets of Brussels with the rector and curates at their head, to pay their homage to the Congress and M. Vandernoot, the women mounted guard and patrolled; a stranger presented to pass by—they demanded his passport—he refused to shew it—and, on their insisting, acknowledged he had none,—they immediately secured him as a spy, and after some scuffle pinioned him, and twelve of them armed with sabres and pistols escorted him to Mechlin prison; where they delivered him in custody to the goaler, and discharging a volley, they took leave and returned home.

On Saturday the 14th inst. was decided at Tetbury, in Gloucestershire, the long expected battle between Herbert, formerly a collar-maker of that town, aged 75, and one M——, a comedian, aged 25. The origin of their dispute it seems arose respecting a family dinner-bell, which the former pretended to be his property, and in the possession of the latter, who also pretended he knew nothing thereof, which so aggravated old *Herse collar*, that skirmishes between the parties have frequently happened in the streets, greatly to the annoyance of the inhabitants; it is therefore much to be wished the decision of this battle may in future prevent a repetition. The combatants set to about six

in the afternoon, which, after several rounds in favour of the old champion, the comedian, having exerted all his stage activity in vain, being unable to resist the force of his antagonist's blows, and reduced with an effusion of blood from the cavity of the *nafus*, the sight of which, apparently abated his courage, gave in to the old man, who did not a little triumph in his success. This battle, though intended to be conducted privately, was made public, and the knowing ones were taken in.

A few days ago died in Yorkshire, an old man, supposed to be near 130 years of age. He gave the following account of himself to a gentleman about a week before he died. He was born in Wales; was brought up to the farming business, which he followed all his lifetime; that he well remembered Charles the Second; that his wife died about ten years ago in her 92d year; that he had one daughter by her about 40 years ago who died in childbirth; that he had never accustomed himself to eat any breakfast, and only eat milk for his supper; that for many years he had taken a dislike to animal food, and seldom eat any excepting broiled mutton. His hair was very white, but his face had but few wrinkles at the time of his death.

The unremitting and strict attention of the late king of Prussia, is perhaps unparalleled among men, and is one of the most remarkable traits of his extraordinary character. That degree of industry which a man endowed with the greatest intellectual power may bestow on certain occasions, employed the king in the course of forty-six years, without suffering himself to be interrupted in his plan for one day; either by pleasure, indulgence, chagrin or disappointment.

As his age and infirmities increased, it happened that he slept a little longer than he designed to do; this vexed him so much; that he ordered his valet de chambre to wake him every morning at four o'clock precisely, and not suffer him to fall asleep again, whatever he might say to them. Not long after, a new-appointed valet entered the King's bed-chamber to execute his commands: 'Let me lie a little longer—(said the King)—for I am exceedingly sleepy.' 'Your Majesty ordered me to call you at this hour.' 'Only a quarter of an hour longer, say.' 'Not one minute, your Majesty—it is past four o'clock, and I will not be sent away in this manner.' 'You are a brave fellow,' (exclaimed the King, rising) 'for you would have fared ill if you had suffered me to sleep any longer.'