

was evidently unable to keep up with his "beau ideal" of double quick time. The alternations of *maestoso* and *presto prestissimo*, were continued for some time, till the Pacha, getting tired, seized upon an unfortunate—who, in the enthusiasm of the moment, had outstripped his fellows, and so got clear of the ranks—and ordered him to be tied up to one of the pillars which supported the keschk. This being immediately done, he took a ramrod, and, with his own hands, beat him over the calves of his naked legs till the blood ran down from them: the poor wretch uttering all the while the most agonizing cries: but the Pacha only seemed to enjoy his amusement the more, and continued to strike till fairly exhausted. I was so wrought upon by this inhuman exhibition, that I dared not again trust myself in his highness's presence. So I took my departure without ceremony; leaving S—— to make what excuse for my absence he might think fit. And so ended my visit to the Capoudan Pacha.

### ARCHERY.

ARCHERY!—there is something peculiarly joyous and spirit-stirring in the word,—it revives the memory of bye-gone pleasures, of the exploits of our youth, of friends and associates in whose society we practised this excellent and fascinating exercise, within the sunny glades of one of the most romantic glens of which merry England can boast. The prospect is still before me in all its original freshness. It is a scene, Nasmyth would have delighted to paint.

The manly and truly princely amusement of archery has, in all ages and nations, attracted the notice and engaged the support of the highest order of men. The celebrated Roger Ascham, tutor to Queen Elizabeth, wrote an express treatise on the practice of shooting with the long bow, and enumerates many emperors and kings who were proud of exhibiting their skill in the art. Among other great personages, he particularly praises Henry VIII. of England who took every opportunity, and used every means to encourage archery, himself affording an example of great skill. Hollinshed observes, that this prince shot as well or better than any of his guard; and Monfaucon, the French chronicler, says, in his description of the Field of the Cloth of Gold, "Après, ils allerent tirer de l'arc, et le Roy d'Angleterre luy-meme, qui est merveilleusement bon archer et fort, et le faisoit bon voir."

To young persons, Ascham strongly recommends the practice of archer, not only as a happy and honorable substitute for many unworthy amusements and expensive follies, (particularly gaming, the great bane of the age in which he lived,) but also on account of the manliness of the diversion, and of the share it may fairly claim in the preservation of the health. For this exercise evidently tends to raise the spirits, to invigorate our nerves, and to increase our bodily strength; while the gracefulness of the attitudes, and elegance of the implements of the archer, furnish additional inducements. Indeed, of so much importance to youth was deemed the exercise of the bow, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, that in the "orders and statutes" for the government of Harrow School, it was a condition that every child should be allowed by his parents, at all times, a bow, three arrows, bow strings, and a bracer. In consequence of this regulation, there was, till within the last three or four years, an annual shooting with the English bow for the prize of a silver arrow.

This dreadful weapon, in the hands of the English yeomen, was used with a dexterity and skill truly astonishing. The extreme range of the ancient war bow, may be estimated at about four hundred paces; and an arrow, at that great distance, would often inflict fatal wounds. When in closer contact with his enemy, the archer was of course still more formidable.

The strongest and best tempered armour was pierced like paper by his steel-headed arrows. Neither shield nor breast-plate could resist its force, nor flight avail to protect the fugitive from the winged death that pursued him. At the battles of Cressy, Poitiers, and Agincourt, ten thousand bowmen overcame an enemy six times their own number, slaughtered the whole of the French cavalry, the flower of their knighthood, who were protected by coats of Milan steel, the best armour of the period.

In the destruction of wild animals, and in the chase, the bowman was of course equally skilful. The ancient archer would pierce a deer in his swiftest flight, at the distance of two hundred yards.

As regards the modern practice of shooting, the most magnificent bow meetings in England are those celebrated at Eaton Hall, the seat of Earl Grosvenor, where meetings are held at intervals during the whole summer. The arrangements are of the most splendid description. Several pairs of targets are erected in the park, and all the fashion and beauty of Cheshire, and of the adjoining counties, assemble to contest the prizes awarded by the noble host on the occasion; consisting of gold arrows, medals with suitable inscriptions, superb jewelry, &c. The ladies tastefully attired, like the gentlemen, in an uniform of archer's green, with caps adorned with eagles' plumes, contend at separate targets, and are, at these, as at all other bow meetings with which I am acquainted, by far the most dexterous and successful competitors.

There is, besides, a vast number of archery societies in other parts of the kingdom; among these, the Royal Edinburgh Bowmen, now styled "the King's Body Guard," from their having acted in that capacity when his late Majesty George IV. visited Scotland, are pre-eminent. They claim by ancient charter, the privilege of guarding the King whenever he comes within a certain distance of Edinburgh. The society consists of at least eleven hundred members, comprising in its list of names, those of the chief nobility and gentry of the kingdom. The costume is very picturesque and elegant, and their shooting reminds us of the best days of archery.

"The Woodmen of Arden," as they romantically and appropriately term themselves, are a society of great celebrity in Warwickshire, patronized by the amiable Earl and Countess of Aylsford. His lordship handles the bow with astonishing strength and dexterity. At their grand annual meetings called wardnotes, he has repeatedly shot into the centre of the target, at the distance of twelve score paces. This was the usual distance at which the marks were placed when the stout yeomen of England practised for the purpose of acquiring dexterity in war, as will be seen in the following quotation from Shakspeare's *Henry IV.*

"Shallow. Is old Double, of your town, living yet?"

"Silence. Dead, sir."

"Shallow. Dead!—see, see—he drew a good bow. John of Gaunt loved him well, and betted much money on his head—Dead! he would have elapped into the clout (white mark) at twelve score, and carried you a forehand shaft, a fourteen and a fourteen-and-a-half, that it would have done a man's heart good to see."—*Act III. Scene 2.*

TRAVELLING to boobies is of great use. It changes them from stupid blockheads into prating coxcombs; it improves them as bottling does small beer, which then becomes brisk without growing stronger. On the other hand, it gives an ease and polish to men of sense and learning, which nothing else can supply: a judicious mixture of those refined manners in which our neighbours excel, adds a grace and a brilliancy to every solid accomplishment.