Neat. The following is given as a correct statement of what occurred on the occasion:—

"A fine old lady of the Society of Friends, with a couple of her daughters came in their carriage to the Angel at Marlbro', during the time Neat was in training. The two daughters remained in the carriage at the door, while the old Lady made her way into the Angel. She ascended the stairs and found Belcher in a room, sitting by himself, Neat having retired to change his clothes. Tom thought the lady had mistaken the apartment in the above Inn, till she addressed him: 'Thy name is Belcher, is it not, friend?' 'Yes, Madam,' was the reply. Tom was in hopes to get rid of the lady before Neat arrived, but she waited till the Bristol hero made his appearance. 'I understand, friend Neat, thou art about fighting a prize battle. Dost thou not know it is very sinful? Be advised, friend, and give it up.' Neat urged that he was bound in honour, and that if he gave it up he was likely to lose £500 by it. 'What is £500 in comparison with thy poor soul? Think of that, Friend. Give it up, I beg of thee; and I will see if the £500 cannot be raised for thee.' After an expostulation of nearly two hours, impressed upon Neat with tears, the old lady retired without obtaining the desired effect. The Bristol hero, by way of consolation, thanked the old Lady for the interest and kindness she had taken in his fate, and promised her that he would not fight any more.

(Neat was defeated on May 20, 1823.)

"A Submissive Wife"

Middleton of Darlington in the County of Durham Draper Deceased and Jane Molleson of Tewen Street London, Daughter of Gilbert Molleson, late of Aberdeen in the Kingdom of Scotland Mercht, Deceased—this nineth Day of the month called September in the year according to the English Account One Thousand Six hundred Ninety and seven—in their publick Meeting-place at Devonshire house, London—the said Jane Molleson Declared as followeth—

"doe promise by the Lords assistance to be a ffaithfull Dutifull & Submissive wife."

Pumproom Sermons (x. 17).—Joseph Hoyland Fox, J.P., of Wellington, Som., writes:—"My uncle, Sylvanus Fox, of Wellington, stayed at Bath for some considerable time on account of his health, and preached in the Pump Room. He was born about 1792, so that in 1817 he would have been about twenty-five. No doubt he was the "Mr. Fox" referred to.