

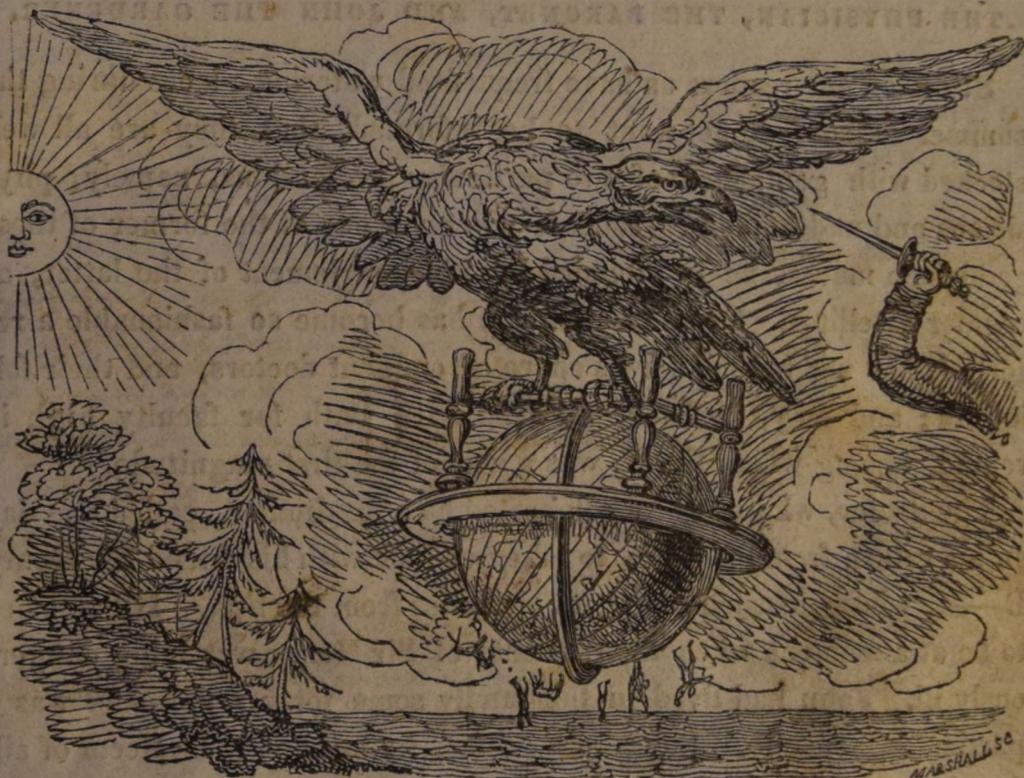
THE  
**STRAGGLING ASTROLOGER;**  
 OR,  
**MAGAZINE**  
 OF  
**CELESTIAL INTELLIGENCES:**

BY  
 MINIME NOSTRA-NOSTRADAMUS:

ASSISTED BY  
**Several Artists of First-rate Eminence:**

AMONG WHOM IS  
**T. C. R.**

*A principal Calculator of the Predictions in that popular Work,*  
**THE PROPHETIC ALMANACK.**



**HIEROGLYPHIC—No. V.**  
**THE FIRMAMENT FORETOKENS WHAT TIME UNFOLDS.**

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**PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, BY WILLIAM CHARLTON WRIGHT,**  
 65, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON.

Printed by A. SWEETING, 21, Aldersgate Street.

No. 5. July 3, 1824.—Three-pence.

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ON THE  
PRESENT FASHION OF WHOLLY DISREGARDING  
THE  
SCIENCE OF ASTROLOGY IN TREATING THE SICK.

(Continued from p. 55.)

THE PHYSICIAN, THE BARONET, AND JOHN THE GARDENER.

SUCH of our readers as have frequented watering-places during the summer season, do not want to be informed, that they are all well stocked with gentlemen of two particular professions, namely, physicians and undertakers. Indeed, wherever one of the former of these gentlemen moves, he is attended by his complement of the latter, as regular satellites. Since Cheltenham has become so fashionable a resort, it has not wanted for its share of eminent doctors, and their followers; and may, perhaps, vie even with Bath for faculty high in repute, among whom Dr. N. was a star of the first magnitude.

The doctor, who was also celebrated as a fox-hunter, called one day on his return from the chase, to take pot-luck with his friend Sir Henry B——, whose mansion lies about six miles from the Spa. It happened to be at a moment when the gardener of Sir Henry was lying dangerously ill. John had lived in the family some forty years, and was a particular favourite. Indeed, it seems, he merited the esteem of all, for no man was more honest, more sober, or more attentive to all his duties, than John. On the arrival, therefore, of the doctor, the baronet expressed his apprehension that it was all over with his old servant; for his fever had much increased, and he had one failing—no one could prevail on him to take physic.

THE DOCTOR'S OPINION OF JOHN'S CASE.

Sir Henry, however, requested the doctor to see him, and do every thing he could to save him: and they both walked together to the garden-house, the residence of the honest servant. Upon examining into the symptoms and state of the disorder, the doctor shook his head, and hinted to Sir Henry that it was very doubtful; and indeed, that scarcely any thing but a miracle could save him. He, however, called for pen, ink, and paper—wrote his prescription—and requested that a person

might be sent off to Cheltenham with all speed with *the recipe*; and John's wife was desired to see to the administration of the physic.

The messenger returned with the specific in as short a period as the distance he had to travel, and the time of preparing the medicine, allowed: and it was despatched to the sick man's house without delay. The doctor and baronet having taken their dinner and dessert, went in the evening to see the effect of the pills and potion: when John had fallen into a state of insensibility, which the physician signified was as it should be, as the medicine was intended to take such effect. They, therefore, left with hope somewhat revived; the doctor still observing, that it might be considered a fortunate call, for had it been six hours later, poor John must have been a dead man in spite of the world.

Sure enough the fever was as violent and malignant as it could well be: and continued obstinate for upwards of a month, during which time the doctor continued to send daily the bolus and draught. It happened that John had always led a temperate life; and his constitution being naturally good, he in about six weeks so recovered as to be able to walk about, and attend a little to his garden.

JOHN'S WONDERFUL RECOVERY, AND MORE PHYSIC  
RECOMMENDED.

Being at length perfectly convalescent, one day as Sir Henry and the doctor were walking in the garden, the latter accosted his late patient with "Well, John, I hope you are now perfectly convinced of the necessity of taking physic; had it not happened as it did with respect to my calling, it would have been all over with you, John." At which the old man rather smiled, and at the same time made a bit of a bow, that neither approved nor disapproved of the opinion which his medical friend advanced: and the doctor and baronet continued their walk about the garden. Returning at length to the place where John was occupied, the doctor again thought it necessary, before he left, to give the old man a little farther advice. "You are but just recovered," says he, "from a most dangerous illness, and you must be very careful of yourself, John; for if a relapse should take place, it would be past my skill to save you. I have been conversing with Sir Henry upon the propriety of your continuing your medicine occasionally throughout the spring season; and we may then hope that you will be a healthy man again for years to come."

John thanked them both very kindly for their care of him, but

begged very much to decline the offer of more physic ; as he thought it very unnecessary now he was well. Sir Henry mildly observed, that the opinion of Dr. N. was of the highest importance, from his extensive practice ; and, therefore, he hoped John would submit to it without any reluctance. John seemed now so hard pressed that he scarcely knew what to be at, or what answer to give. He, however, made an apology in his plain way, still begging to be excused from a spring course of physic : but all his objections were received by the baronet and doctor with persuasions, to give way to what they called *the absolute necessity* of fairly eradicating from his blood the vitiation which his fever had left. John, at length, saw it was of no use to refuse ; and he said, “ He hoped they would be kind and condescending enough to walk into the house, and sit down to rest them a little.” Quite pleased with their triumph, as they both considered it, over the old gardener’s obstinacy, they immediately consented ; and while they were sitting in his parlour, John opened a cupboard, and began to hand out the contents of the two upper shelves ; which consisted of bottles of medicine all *full* and *labelled* ; also, about forty boxes, each containing a dozen boluses.

The doctor and Sir Henry looked at each other with amazement, for the former, upon reading one of the labels, recognized the directions given in his own recipe. John was at length questioned on the subject, and it turned out that *he had never tasted either draught or bolus* ; yet, as they were sent, and forced, as it were, upon him in the moment of his danger, and from the kindness of so good a master, John thought it would be not behaving well to refuse receiving them ; and, therefore, his wife had carefully stored them in the cupboard as they were sent.

THE SIMPLE PREPARATION BY WHICH THE FEVER WAS REMOVED,  
AND THE LIFE OF THE OLD MAN SAVED.

It now remained to be explained, by what wonderful means John had been brought from death’s door : and which proved to have been by the following simple preparation. John and his wife both well knew the virtues of herbs ; and they were both astrologers sufficient to know by what particular planet every herb in the garden was ruled. It was one of their daily tasks to consult together what herbs were in perfection ; and then to refer to their almanack, which was *the Prophetic*, to see when the respective planets that governed each herb

and flower were well dignified, or in a good aspect with the moon: and their stock of herbs was carefully cut and preserved at the exact juncture when their several virtues were most potent.

The particular application which had so wonderfully succeeded in suppressing and overcoming the malignant fever which had threatened the life of the old horticulturalist, was, *garden-sorrel*. *Of this herb strong decoctions were made, and administered twice or thrice a day. The juice was, also, sometimes extracted by beating the leaves, fresh plucked from the plant, in a stone mortar; and then pressing out the liquid into a bason; this juice being sweetened a little with honey.* A cataplasm was, also, when the fever was most violent, applied to the soles of his feet. It was made as follows: *Green tobacco leaves beat fine and spread upon young cabbage leaves, and so bound on the soles of the feet.* By the due administration of these simple articles, during the period of the malady, and by proper attention to him in all other respects, was the patient restored from a sick bed, when it was doubtful whether all the medicines of our modern pharmacopœia would be availing. Thus we see, that a bed of garden-sorrel, assisted occasionally by other productions of the garden, effected "a miraculous cure," as one of the most eminent of the faculty had pleased to term it, of a complaint as dangerous and inveterate as any to which the human constitution is liable. We ought, also, to remark, that this efficacious herb had done that which the doctor thought required the contents of some dozens of pill-boxes, and about half a gross of chemical draughts.

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WHEN heavenly light the word divine unfurl'd,  
 And raised the glorious fabric of the world,  
 Almighty wisdom, by a mystic tie,  
 Spread through the whole a secret sympathy;  
 Which train of causes, that in order fall,  
 The wiser, *Nature*,—others, *Fortune*, call.  
 The long-lived patriarchs, as their flocks they fed,  
 Observed the wandering glories over-head;  
 Traced all their laws of motion, and from thence,  
 By sage experience, learn'd their influence.

## CLIMACTERICAL YEARS

OF A

## PERSON'S LIFE.

THERE are certain cycles, or terms of years, which have been observed, at their periodical returns, to bring round with them circumstances, either fortunate or unfortunate, according as the moon is in aspect, good or bad, with the point of the ecliptic ascending in a nativity. The periodical revolution of the moon is performed in twenty-seven days, seven hours, and forty-three minutes; hence about every seventh day she is quartile to her place in the radix; and thus, some time in the course of her seventh year she becomes quartile to her own place, and causes what is termed by some, the quartile climacteric, which, unless its effects be, in some degree, neutralized by other aspects, is an unfortunate transit. Again, some time in the course of each ninth year, the moon occupies a place trine to the aspect of her place in the nativity; which is favourable unless greatly molested by adverse aspects.

Hence it will be seen, that a seventh, fourteenth, twenty-first, twenty-eighth, &c. year is a quartile, or an evil climacteric; and the ninth, eighteenth, twenty-seventh, thirty-sixth, &c. are trine climacterics, and promise good. The forty-ninth and sixty-third are termed grand climacterics; the former being the square of that term which constitutes the quartile, as seven times seven are forty-nine; and the latter being the time multiplied into the quartile, as seven times nine are sixty-three: which are both periods of a person's life productive commonly of something memorable.

Some authors think the climacterical effects result from certain periodical returns in the aspects of Saturn, which planet performs nearly one quarter of his orbit every seventh year; but the effects produced by Saturn, though powerful to a certain extent, are not more than 1-200th part equal to those of the moon.

N. B. As this work proceeds it is designed to lay open, though not in a progressive course exactly, *the whole rationale of the science.*

AN  
EPITOME  
OF  
THE THEORY AND PRACTICE  
OF  
ASTROLOGY.

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CERTAIN PRINCIPLES OF NATURE UPON WHICH THE SCIENCE  
OF ASTROLOGY IS FOUNDED.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON, in his *Principia*, sec. xi. tells us, "The actions of bodies attracting, and of bodies attracted, are always *mutual and equal*, so that neither the attracting nor the attracted body can continue at rest;" and, farther on, he says, "I shall now go on to explain the motion of bodies that attract each other *mutually*, by considering their centripetal forces as attractions; though, perhaps, *physically* speaking, they may more truly be called *impulses*." We merely enter this down as a principle sufficiently established by the authority on which it rests, without ourselves contending either for or against its validity.

The author of the article, *astronomy*, in the "Edinburgh Encyclopædia," p. 688, says, "As all bodies which compose the solar system gravitate towards one another, and as the gravitation of each body is *the sum of the gravitation of all its particles*, we may conclude that each particle of matter in the system gravitates towards every other particle."—"Newton," says he, "proceeded to inquire, whether, upon the supposition that this was the case, the planets would act upon one another in the manner we really find they do. The result of his investigation shewed, that the assumption he had made was perfectly consistent with the observed phenomena; and, that this was the only law which would produce them." I suppose we may consider what Newton and his follower have thus stated as *the fundamental principles* on which the theory of the universe, as at present in vogue with reputed philosophers, is founded. For the sake of *first principles* let it so be granted; and we come now to look at them as they apply to astrology.

From Newton's own words we find, in the first place, that there are some *mutual actions* existing among all bodies of matter, which he treats of under the term *attractions*; meaning, as he signifies, im-

*pulses*: thus obviously leading us to understand, that every portion of nature sympathetically agitates or affects every other portion of nature; and this is precisely that *something* which all rational astrologers ground the elements of their science upon.

We are taught, in the second place, “That *every particle* of matter in the system *gravitates towards every other particle*;” and that the law is, *That all bodies of the solar system gravitate upon one another with an effect in proportion to the quantity of particles of matter of which each body is itself composed*: and, according to the distance of the several varieties of bodies from one another.

These two Newtonian principles are, in my opinion, ample *data* for the whole superstructure of rational astrology to rest upon. Newton and his disciples intended, no doubt, to argue from it merely concerning the action of inanimate upon inanimate matter. We choose to carry the question farther; and apply it in the general manner which the terms, in which each principle is couched, admit of. Astrologers all know by experience, that animate as well as inanimate matter is constantly affected by the operation of that *mutual PULSATION of particles* which Newton calls attraction or impulse; and which the other writer describes as *particles gravitating towards particles throughout the system*.

Now nothing could surely be looked upon as more absurd than to urge that a compound of matter so susceptible as we know the animal brain and vital essence to be, would be capable of resisting the action of influences to which, according to the Newtonian principles, every particle of that dense stone called adamant, is obedient and tractable. Indeed, it is only because men are, for the most part, prone to pin down their minds from thinking, and to confine them to a mere external view of such subjects as astrology, that renders a comparison between intellectual and granite substances necessary to illustrate the connexion, which our principles declare to exist, between all particles of matter, throughout the scope of nature.

(To be continued.)



## ADVENTURES OF THE STRAGGLING ASTROLOGER

ABOUT PART OF

### THE SOUTHERN COAST OF ENGLAND.

BULL-FER-HIDE, THE LANDING-PLACE OF WILLIAM THE CON-  
QUEROR, AND HIS VICTORY OVER KING HAROLD.

DURING a pedestrian excursion, recently taken by the Stragglings Astrologer, along the southern coast of England, to the several watering-places, he had one morning early set out from Hastings on his way to Eastbourne. Arrived at a spot, near to the village and garrison-station of Bexhill, called by the people of that neighbourhood Bull-fer-hide, he had sat himself down by the way-side to contemplate that memorable spot where William the Norman landed his troops, previous to his conquest of England, 757 years ago, in that contest with the Saxon and Danish power which had concentrated in King Harold, who commanded in person. One side was fighting to obtain a kingdom, the other to preserve it to himself and his posterity; and no battle was ever fought, before or since, that was more desperately contested. It is well known that the army of Harold was totally overthrown, and that its royal commander was one of the slain. From this celebrated victory the town of

Battle in Sussex received its name; and will, perhaps, remain till doomsday, a monument of the result of that struggle for the crown of England.

While the mind of the Stragglng Astrologer was engaged in reflections on the events of that day, and the total change of masters which the landed property throughout England was destined to undergo in consequence of the result proving fatal to the dynasty which had previously been established, a gentleman dressed in a plain English costume, but from the mustachios which he wore, and from the broken accent in which he spoke our language, might be supposed a foreigner of the military profession, approached towards the place where the Astrologer had seated himself.

THE STRANGE GENTLEMAN—THE INTEREST HE TAKES IN THE SPOT, AND TRUE SIGNIFICATION OF THE NAME IT BEARS.

The stranger having introduced himself according to those manners which, in a moment, bespeak the man of the world, proceeded to say, that he believed the town of Brighthelmstone lay somewhere beyond the bold summit of those distant mountains. The majestic prominence of Beachy-head, and the fine range of chalky cliffs which terminate the heights called the South-downs, and which form the western extremity of a noble sweep of coast, called Pevensey-bay, were the summits to which the inquirer alluded. The Astrologer answered him by stating somewhat particularly the distance, and the course of villages through which the direct road lay: and farther explaining, by a pocket map of the country, the several other routs by which a way to that celebrated resort of royalty might be taken. The objects of curiosity and certain historical circumstances abounding in, and connected with, this part of England, were also pointed out; and it was finally observed by the Astrologer, that he was on an excursion round the coast by way of amusement, and to give himself the benefit of a sea breeze; and that he was then on his way to Eastbourne, in the direct road to Brighton.

The stranger appeared wonderfully interested at finding himself upon the spot, where a landing was made of those forces, which consigned the kingdom to a new line of monarchs, and gave its lands as an heritage to a new race of nobles. The Astrologer and stranger had just taken a survey of the remains of the old fort constructed by the Normans upon their first footing in the country, and had walked round the vestiges of intrenchments and defences which the lapse of so many ages,

since past, had not yet effaced, when an old fisherman, who had already passed a life of nearly threescore and ten upon the spot, came up. He told us, that the name of Bull-fer-hide had been given to the place, because the Conqueror, immediately upon disembarking, called out, "*A bull for his hide,*" signifying, that he had a bull slaughtered, and his hide cut into narrow strips or thongs, saying, *That if he could obtain so much land as he could enclose round with the thongs of one bull's hide, he would be King of England.*

This etymology of the name which the place bears to the present day being thus traditionally delivered from father to son, and from the simple old native of the solitary spot to us, occasioned the strange foreigner to laugh heartily, and made him somewhat curious to hear all the legends which the countryman was willing to impart, concerning the level and its surrounding district, as far as the eye could extend. Through the communications of this veteran, we arrived at many particulars concerning the neighbourhood, as they are still recorded in the legends of the rude natives; but which we shall not here stay to recount, though they may, perhaps, supply subjects for some future communications from the Astrologer.

Having, at length, bade the old fisherman good morning, the stranger remarked, how many corruptions in language and ludicrous associations arose out of similarity of sound and misapplication of sense; and seeming still much amused with the interpretation just before given of Bull-fer-hide, he observed, that *hithe* was a radical Saxon term for any small port or quay, and that the strong redoubt which the Normans had there constructed, for the purpose of securely landing their forces, stores, &c. from the opposite coast, plainly bespoke the signification of the name which had been conferred upon the place, *boulevard* in the Norman tongue implying *a fortress*; and consequently, the original title by which the landing-place and rendezvous were distinguished was evidently *Boulevard-Hythe*; signifying, in English, *Fortress Landing-place.*

#### THE SMUGGLER'S WIFE.

Having reconnoitred, as far as we desired, this celebrated spot, we were about turning into the small inn, the only habitation except the huts of two or three fishermen which the place contains, when up came a poor woman, with a little boy and girl trudging pitifully by her side; and with an infant in her arms. She courtesied respectfully, and seemed hesitating, as it were, whether she should pass us or not without speak-

ing. Necessity seemed to prevail over reluctance, and coming towards us with eyes flush with tears, she said, she hoped we would not be angry at her begging a trifle to assist her to proceed on with her poor children, to their home, in the neighbourhood of Portsmouth, nearly sixty miles distant.

On being questioned, it appeared that her husband was a smuggler, and that in one of his enterprises he had recently been unfortunate enough to fall in with a revenue cruizer off the coast of Kent, the consequence of which was, that he had been taken prisoner, and was then confined in the gaol of Dover. The poor wife had walked from their place of abode in Hampshire to see him in his confinement, which, after the prayers and entreaties of a fortnight, had been refused her by the authorities; and, fatigued in body, and full of heaviness of heart, after having performed such a laborious journey in vain, she was returning towards her desolate home, under all the pangs of melancholy, and the sad bodings of the destitute wife and mother.

She told her sorrowful story in an artless manner, which sufficiently vouched for its truth; and expressed herself doubly grieved at being, for the first time in her life, driven to ask charity, which she declared nothing would have induced her to do, but the hunger to which her children were reduced. Her last money had been paid for their lodgings the night before, and they had then not had any thing to eat since the preceding afternoon. She spoke in the highest terms of the goodness of her husband, who, she said, except following that line of life, was a character without reproach. He was truly tender towards her and the children, and a friend to every body as far as he could; but she feared that no mercy would be shewn him, and that she was now doomed to pass the remainder of her days in widowhood, and to do with her own hands the best she could for her poor fatherless children.

My new friend seemed to feel, as a man ought to do, all the sensations of true compassion for a female in so uncalled-for a state of suffering, and lost no time in ordering the landlord of the inn to provide a comfortable meal for her and the children at his expense. Knowing the austerity practised by the local authorities against such as followed smuggling, and fearing that she would be exposed to the severities with which those that come under the acceptation of vagrants are sometimes visited by petty country justices and their insolent myrmidons, it was my intention to have secured her from the chance of such additional affliction, by a letter of recommendation to a worthy magistrate of a libe-

ral nature, who lived not far distant, and to have forwarded her lawful progress home by means of a pass.

THE CONDUCT OF THE ALIEN TOWARDS THE DISTRESSED  
WOMAN.

The strange gentleman seemed full of indignation on learning, that persons totally void of discrimination, and who often exercised power for the sake of indulging the most contemptible pride, should be vested with authority to throw a woman free from crime, and at the same time so unfortunately situated, as to be driven, against her will, to ask a few pence to satisfy the hunger of her innocent children, into a prison.

He, then, vehemently deprecated the unchristianlike principles of those laws by which humanity could be violated with impunity: and vowed that, in his opinion, no severer judgment could be inflicted on the civilized world, than that of its being consigned over, by national laws, to the wills of dissipated and voluptuous tyrants, who had no care but that of gratifying their own inordinate lusts and evil appetites.

“As to the crime of smuggling,” says he, “in what does it consist?—In nothing but following a traffic, forbidden only for the sake of a wicked jealousy, that exists between the managers of one state and the managers of another—a traffic sanctioned by the laws of heaven! Can there be any doubt in the mind of one who has looked into the sacred ordinances of religion and morality, but that one part of the great scheme of Providence is the establishment of a *free intercourse* between all the societies of men upon the earth? And what is it that counteracts the will of Heaven, in this glorious particular, but the framing of laws to gratify avarice by partial monopolies of the articles of traffic—by enacting laws to sanction a few men to plunder the mass? And what, then, is the crime of which this poor smuggler has been guilty? It is one which never could have been created but for the existence of the wicked and pernicious laws that are made to sanction monopoly and avarice. Thus do we behold humanity infringed, and Christianity violated, by those dirty private enactments which have caused this poor sufferer to be robbed of her husband, and these harmless babes of their affectionate father—thus have our ears been tortured with a tale of barbarity which would disgrace the lowest savages of Africa, were it told of them, that a woman from affection had walked nearly a hundred miles to console her imprisoned mate—imprisoned for no crime but a defiance of laws which it will always be considered ho-

nourable to defy—and when she has performed this hard duty, to be denied the privilege of a word of mutual consolation—Oh! it is too much for any land that boasts of liberty!”

Having taken our refreshment, during which the stranger, with much feeling, indulged in these observations; and the poor woman being now ready to depart, her alien friend wished to ascertain what sum of money would be necessary to carry her home, regretting, at the same time, that he was not a rich man. She signified that, on account of the tender age of the children, it would be impossible for her to reach home in less than four or five days, as they were then very much fatigued; and that it would require as much as half-a-crown a-day to provide them all with food and lodging upon the road.

Our strange friend thought that such a sum would be quite insufficient to enable her to effect such a journey; adding, “I, as far as I am able, am a true cosmopolite, and my principles teach me to regard every country in the world as my home, and every honest person as my relative. Every humane heart is loved by me—every oppressor is regarded as my personal enemy. You are in distress, good woman, and I am bound by my principles to relieve you as far as I can. My worthy friend here (as he was pleased to term the Stragglng Astrologer) has kindly proposed to assist you to return to your home by placing you under the protection of those laws of your country, which have been made to succour indigent travellers; but you might, even under these salutary laws, be exposed to insults and vexations from those unfeeling people who administer them. My purse happens to contain at this time a trifle which I do not, thank Heaven, immediately want myself; and you, therefore, do me a favour by enabling yourself to avoid the painful extremity of applying to the magistracy, by receiving this from my hand, which I trust, will be sufficient to purchase the necessaries you may want by the way,—and I heartily,” says he, “wish you safe home.”

With this he put two sovereigns into her hand, and the Astrologer having added his mite, the poor creature burst into a flood of tears, which spoke her sense of the service more eloquently than all the power of words could have done: and while she was in vain endeavouring to overcome her feelings sufficiently to articulate her thanks to her benefactor, and her prayer for blessing on his head, he interrupted her to say, that he had only been performing a small part of those duties which he owed to God—that therefore, she was not to

thank him ; but he emphatically recommended her not to forget, as soon as she was alone, and her mind composed, to thank that Power which had taught him that it was his duty to relieve her : for on him would rest her support through her misfortune ; and who was able to restore her husband from the hands of those merciless slaves to injustice, who had deprived him of liberty. He farther promised, that, if the smuggler remained in confinement until his return to Dover, he would use his utmost efforts to get him released. These proofs of the spontaneous and natural goodness of his heart only brought forth farther streams of thanks from the poor woman's eyes ; and the children, hardly conscious of the cause of their mother's tears, wept plenteously from sympathy, in which state they all departed on their way to Hampshire.

ASTROLOGICAL PROGNOSTICATIONS BY WHICH THE OVERTHROW  
OF THE ANGLO-SAXON AND DANISH DYNASTY WAS INDICATED.

Some part of the weight of its woes having been thus taken off the heart of the smuggler's wife, and the stranger and myself being left together, our conversation again turned upon the subject of the battle for the crown of England, which the scene of the morning had so strongly refreshed in our minds. Upon being informed that the fatal overthrow of the Anglo-Saxon and Norman potentates was presignified by the affliction of the sign Aries, the ascendant of England, by the planets Saturn and Mars, and by a total eclipse of the moon, which happened in the same sign a little before the era of the battle,—the humane cosmopolite expressed himself highly pleased at a piece of information so novel and unexpected ; and which he was pleased to say, added a memorandum of no small estimation to his log-book, which he took from his pocket, and in it entered down the astrological fore-runners of that great event. He then proceeded to inquire concerning the tokens by which other momentous changes in the moral world had been preceded, and seemed particularly gratified with the information, on these subjects, which he obtained.

During this repast, and the conversation which accompanied it, the Astrologer had a perfect opportunity to mark all the peculiar traits of his face, and the characteristics which the speech and manners of the stranger denoted ; and from these he was enabled to arrive at certain conclusions concerning his birth, and some of the leading circum-

stances by which the life of this interesting person had been distinguished.

He confessed himself to have been one of those who had been prejudiced against the science of astrology, but on the application which it enabled a total stranger to make to things which he conceived none knew but himself, he at once acknowledged that he was now a convert to its wonderful principles; and gave a brief memoir of his history, which will afford a subject in some future number of the Stragglings Astrologer.

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### JULIA'S ADDRESS

TO

### THE MORNING STAR.

OF what welcome tidings, Fair Star of the Morning,

Is thy bright appearance the fortunate sign?

So tranquil thy reign is, it must be the warning

Of peace to some heart.—Gentle star—is it mine?

Fain fancy would I, that thy beam, at thy rising,

Which full on my pillow directed I see,

Bespeaks thee this morn with my soul sympathizing,

And boding some blessing benignant to me.

Below, from the window of heav'n as if peeping,

Thou seemest the eye of some angel divine,

Who watch o'er my love in his absence is keeping—

O—of his return, may I deem thee the sign?

If so—swiftly fly, and outwing all those numbers

Of orbs that before thee are fleeting above!

Fly on, for her sake who, like thee, rarely slumbers;

For thine is an errand, remember, of love!

To hasten him back mend thy night and day paces,

All the hours he tarries thou measur'st 'em wrong—

Each ten is till giv'n to his Julia's embraces:

But once giv'n, be each hour, then, ten-times as long.