

are to presume, are free men above the age of 21. Of these, there were landed proprietors, merchants, bankers, and professional persons 4,477. Of gardeners, stockmen, and persons employed in agriculture 16,670. These are the only classes who can possibly be interested in the production of grain, in all 21,147. Among these, however, are included *stockmen*, a class rather numerous, and who we all know have themselves nothing whatever to do with the tilling of the ground; their sole business being the care of their flocks and herds, the legitimate resources of the Colony. So, if we were to estimate the number of all those to whom a protecting duty on grain would be an advantage, at 20,000, we should certainly go beyond the mark. To the remainder of the population, there can be no doubt, the lower the price they pay for their food as well as clothing, &c., the better for them—and the question then stands thus; are 36,000 persons to pay an enhanced price for bread that 20,000 may follow wheat growing? Is the comfort and happiness in some degree more or less of the majority to be sacrificed for the sake of the minority?

Let us view this on another side. The value of all kinds of grain including pease, potatoes, &c., imported last year was £112,387. This amount having been paid to strangers, persons in whom we have no interest, and who have no interest in us further than to obtain our money, leads to a very natural conclusion, that it is only so much capital wherewith we might have given employment to our own population, entirely thrown away—and a complete loss to the colony. This argument bears upon its front so plausible an appearance that the prejudices in its favor are not easily dispelled. Putting aside, for a moment, the question of our sending *money* out of the colony, let us enquire whether or not we are enriching ourselves in producing an article at a higher cost at home, than what it can be had for abroad. The whole amount of grain consumed among us during the past year was almost 2,400,000 bushels. Of these 500,000 have been imported for which the above price was paid. If we take the average price at 4s. per bushel, the total paid by the colony for this necessary of life, will be £480,000. It cannot however be said that the prices obtained were remunerating, and it will readily be allowed that a protecting duty of at least 25 per cent. must be had to make them so. This would make the actual cost £600,000, and it is an object of some importance to know what would become of the difference, in this case supposed to be £120,000. Supposing that this amount went entirely to swell the rent roll of the landlords, it would, to say the least of it, be unjust, that a large majority of the community should be taxed to this amount for the sake of the few, but if it can be shewn, that only a very small part ever reaches them, and that the rest is a dead loss, being so much capital actually destroyed, the belief, that protection in this case would be a national benefit, will not I think find a resting place in any disinterested mind. Rent we all know is simply the value of the difference between the produce of the most inferior soils cultivated, and that of the best. The proportion which it bears to the whole produce of the land, it has been shewn more than once before the house of commons (and it is the same in this colony,) does not exceed one-fourth—consequently whatever may be the enhancement of the

price of produce, the landlord can and does receive no more than his fourth part, which in the supposed case is £30,000. The remainder £90,000 is swallowed up by the farmer's additional expences and is productive of no good whatever. To illustrate this a little more.—Suppose a farm of 400 acres, the rent of which is 10s. per acre, £200, the total produce of that land must thus be £800 to enable the farmer to pay his rent. A rise in the price of his grain takes place, from what cause matters not, to the value of 25 per cent. The produce thus is £1,000. But as the rent never averages more than a fourth, it does not then exceed £250. The increased cost of the maintenance of the farmer's family and of his cattle, (in his using dearer corn, &c.) the higher wages he is obliged to pay his servants—besides the advanced price which "*cæteris paribus*" follows from corn advancing he will be obliged to pay for his clothing, implements, &c., will swallow up the whole of the balance £150 which is thus productive of no good, but spent in additional expences consequent upon the enhancement of the value of his produce.

Certainly the money paid on account of these would be still in existence, but it would have been paid to men, who on being asked to shew what they have done for it, could only point to a work without any productive returns. The country would not be one whit the richer for their labour; but in fact, would be more than the above mentioned sum the poorer; for besides the positive loss of the labour which would be thus directed to an end of so destructive a tendency, there would also be the loss of the profit which their labour ought to have produced, if applied in accordance with the proper development of the natural resources of the colony.

And allow me to ask—the principle of protection to any species of labour once admitted—where is it to end? Protect the grain grower, say to the extent of increasing his price 25 per cent., and the mechanic has a right not only by the precedent, but also in virtue of the increased price which he is obliged to pay for his provision—to an equal protection. From one profession it would go to another, round and round, till the whole of our prices would be at least one-fourth higher than they would have been had there been no protection at all. Now mark the consequences.—As it is only by the exportation of what our colony is better fitted to produce than any other, that we can expect to be supplied with what we want from abroad, the increased cost of the production of these articles lessens our ability to procure the same quantity of supplies which we might have had, had our prices been at their natural level. For instance, suppose one pound of wool cost us at present 1s.; to produce it in the case of the advanced prices, it would cost us at least 15d. Now there is no more to be had for the wool which cost us 15d. than for that which cost us only 1s.; for the market in which we dispose of our exports will not rise because our home market has done so. On the contrary there is always the probability of a fall from other competition—consequently there is a *positive loss* of 3d. on every pound of wool—and in like manner there would be a loss, though proportionately less, yet a direct loss, if protection is extended only to one or two professions.

I recollect having read somewhere lately that "it is the business of legislators to *increase the prices*,

that those increased prices may produce additional employment, and through this, plenty, comfort and content," and I finish this by quoting from a highly intelligent writer, the following paragraph.

"Instead of being publicly advantageous, *high prices are in every case* distinctly and completely the reverse. The smaller the sacrifice, for which any commodity can be obtained, so much the better.—When the labour required to produce, or the money required to purchase a sufficient supply of corn, is diminished, it is as clear as the sun at noonday that more labour or money must remain to produce or purchase the other necessaries conveniences and amusements of human life, and that the sum of national wealth and comforts must be proportionably augmented. Those who suppose that a rise of prices can ever be a means of improving the condition of a country, might, with equal reason suppose that it would be improved by throwing its best soils out of cultivation, and destroying its most powerful machines. The opinions of such persons are not only opposed to the plainest and most obvious principles of economical science, but they are opposed to the obvious suggestions of common sense, and the universal experience of mankind."

Apologising for the space I have taken by these scattered ideas, I remain, your most obedient servant,

HORACE.

### Australian Biography.



*J. R. Wilshire*

JAMES ROBERT WILSHIRE, ESQUIRE,  
MAYOR OF SYDNEY.

THE Right Worshipful the Mayor of our Australian Metropolis, is a native of the Colony, and was born in the City in the year 1809. He is the second son of the late James Wilshire, Esq., a native of Aylesbury, in Buckingham, who emigrated to this Colony in the year 1800, with an appointment from the Home Government in the Commissariat Department, from which he retired in 1812, with a certificate under the hand of Governor Macquarie of having discharged the

duty of Deputy-Commissary with his Excellency's approbation. The mother of the Mayor was the daughter of Mrs. Mary Pitt, the widow of a respectable farmer in Dorsetshire, who emigrated with her family to this Colony in 1801. This enterprising lady was a cousin of the venerable father of Lord Nelson, by whose advice, and with especial recommendations to the Governor, she emigrated to this remote settlement with the laudable ambition of providing permanently and advantageously for a rising and promising family.

After retiring from the Commissariat, the Mayor's father embarked his capital in the business of leather, soap, and candle manufacture; from which he continued till his death, in 1840, to accumulate considerable profit and property, in addition to grants of land and stock which he had previously acquired. Since his father's death, the Mayor has continued the business in conjunction with his brother, Mr. A. F. Wilshire, in the original premises, Brickfield-hill.

In 1836, his Worship married Elizabeth, third daughter of Mr. Joseph Thompson, of Pitt-street, Sydney, whose father was Mayor of Daventry, in Northampton, in 1783.

In September, 1842, he was appointed by his Excellency Sir George Gipps to the office of Assessor for Phillip Ward, for the purpose of initiating the proceedings of the first Municipal Election under the Sydney Corporation Act. At that election, which took place on the 1st November, he had the honor of being returned as a Councillor for the ward in which he presided; and on the 9th of the same month, he was elected Alderman of Macquarie Ward, with a tenure of office for six years. He was subsequently appointed, by commission, a Magistrate of the City of Sydney and County of Cumberland, and at the same time an Assessor of the Supreme Court of the Colony.

In September, 1843, on the resignation of the first Mayor, John Hosking, Esq., Mr. Alderman Wilshire was unanimously elected to fill the vacant office till the expiration of the current mayoralty; and on the 9th November following, he was re-elected, by a large majority, as Mayor of the City for the ensuing year. Immediately after his first election as Mayor, he was appointed a Magistrate of the territory, in addition to his *ex officio* magistracy for the City.

As a member of the City Council, Mr. Wilshire has been constant in his attendance, and zealous in the performance of his public duties. As Chief Magistrate of the City, he presides in Petty Session, and on the Bench daily in the Police Court. He has been chairman of several important committees, whose reports, especially those of the Lighting and General Police Committees, were adopted with marked approbation by the Council. In his youth, Mr. Wilshire was a pupil of the late Dr. Halloran, and though he has no pretensions to oratorical display, he has a competent share of intelligence and sound sense, with an exceedingly unassuming and amiable disposition. His political sentiments are liberal and independent; and his religious profession is that of the Established Church of England. In all the relations of private life, he is esteemed by those who know him; and in his public capacity, both as Chief Magistrate of the City and President of the Council, the impartiality and firmness of his administration entitle him to the respect of the community.

THE ABORIGINAL LANGUAGE.

EXTRACTS FROM "An Australian Grammar comprehending the Principles and Natural rules of the Language as spoken by the Aborigines in the vicinity of the Hunter River, Lake Macquarie, &c. &c., New South Wales.—By L. E. THRELKELD."

WE have but lately met with this interesting and curious philological work. Interesting—as every thing must be tending to inform us of the language, customs, and manners of the Aboriginal inhabitants of this vast Southern Continent; and curious—from the peculiar formation of the language. Laborious, also, to a very great extent, must have been the compiling of this work.

The arrangement of this Grammar, says the Author, is formed on the natural principles of the language, and not constrained to accord with any known grammar of the dead or living languages. The peculiarity of its structure being such as totally to prevent the adoption of any one as a model. There is much of the Hebrew form in the conjugation. There is also a very great similarity of idiom in the dual with the Greek language, and a resemblance to the *deponent* of the Latin.

The Alphabet consists of sixteen letters—A, B, E, I, K, L, M, N, Ng, O, P, R, T, U, W, Y.

In comparing the Australian with the Tahitian, Sandwich, and New Zealand languages, a great similarity appears, leading us to suppose that they are but dialects of the original language: but which is the parent tongue, the Author says it is impossible to state.

The Dual number, observes the Author, page 23, is essential to this language, and so necessary, that conversation could not be continued without it. The Dual is common to all the Islands of the South Seas. There is, yet, a peculiarity in the Dual of the Australian tongue which does not exist in the Islands, namely a conjoined case in the dual pronouns in which the nominative and accusative are blended as shewn in the pronouns, whilst the verb sustains no change, excepting where reflective, or reciprocal, or continuative. Whilst, in the Islands, there are dual verbs. The Aborigines of this Colony are far more definite in the use of tenses than the Islanders, who have nothing peculiar in the use of tenses.

Speaking of the peculiarity of the reciprocal dual, the Author makes the following remark, which, whether intended as a piece of just satire or not, requires no comment. "Also in DUELLING, a practice they have in common with other barbarous nations, the challenge is expressed in the reciprocal form!"

"The most particular attention is necessary in the tenses of the Participles, as well as that of the Verb; each tense being confined to its own particular period, as shewn in the conjugation of the Verbs.\*"

Our space will not permit us to more than slightly notice—the use of *Particles* in this language, by the right use of which alone may we expect to render ourselves intelligible to the Aborigines—the substitute for the *Article*—the seven *Declensions* for Nouns, Adjectives, and Participles, the first being reserved entirely for the Proper nouns, or names of Persons—the *Gender*, generally undistinguished—the seven *Cases* of nouns, viz.: two Nominatives, and the Genitive, Dative, Accusative, Vocative, and Ablative; the first nominative being simply declarative where the subject is inactive; the second, being used when the subject is an agent causative of action—a *Noun* becomes an Adjective, Verb, or Adverb, according to the particle used, or the juxtaposition of the word—no further *Numbers* beyond the cardinals one, two, three, and four, but the general term *Kan-wul-kau-wul*, much or many.—*Verbs* sustain no change, but are doubled to denote an increase in the state or action. They are conjugated by particles, each of which contains the modification of the verb, as assertion, negation, privation, tendency, cause, desire, purpose, &c., thus forming moods and tenses—the idiom of the language renders *Conjunctions* useless—the number of different names for one substantive: Water, for instance, has at least five names; and Fire has more; the Moon has four names according to her phases: and the Kangaroo has distinct names to each sex, according to size, or the different places of haunt.

\* As a sample of the form of conjugation, we shall insert the Paradigm of the Active Verb in our next number.

We must notice certain barbarisms introduced by sailors, stockmen, and others, which have crept into use, and which both the Colonists and Aborigines use with the idea that they are each speaking the language of the other. The following are a few selected:—

Barbarism.	English.	Aboriginal proper word.
Boojery	Good	Mur-ro-rong.
Bail	No	Ke-a-wai.
Jin	A Wife	Po-ri-kun-bai.
Murry	Many	Mu-rai-ai also Kau-wul-kau-wul.
Wikky	Bread	Kun-to.

In the Author's very complete Vocabulary, are mentioned the following, among other curious personages:—

*Ko-yo-ró-wén*, The name of another imaginary Being, whose trill in the bush frequently alarms the blacks in the night. When he overtakes a native, he commands him to exchange cudgels, giving his own which is extremely large, and desiring the black to take a first blow at his head, which he holds down for that purpose, after which he smites and kills the person with one blow, skewers him with the cudgel, carries him off, roasts and then eats him!

*Kur-ri-wilbán*, The name of his wife; she has a long horn on each shoulder growing upward, with which she pierces the Aborigines, and then shakes herself until they are impaled on her shoulders; when she carries them to the deep valley, roasts and eats her victims. She does not kill the women, they being always taken by the husband for himself. *Ya-ho*, has by some means been given to the blacks as a name for this being.

*Kur-rur-kur-rán*, The name of a place, in which there is, almost, a forest of petrifications of wood, of various sizes extremely well defined. Situated in a bay at the N. W. extremity of Lake Macquarie. The tradition of the Aborigines is, that formerly it was one large rock which fell from the heavens and killed a number of blacks, which were assembled where it descended, they being collected together in that spot by command of an immense Guana, which came down from heaven for that purpose. In consequence of his anger at their having killed lice by roasting them in the fire, those who had killed the vermin by cracking, were previously speared to death by him with a long reed from Heaven! At that remote period the moon was a man named *Pón-to-bung*, hence the moon is called *he* to the present day; and the sun being formerly a woman, retains the feminine pronoun *she*. When the *Guana* saw all the men were killed by the fall of the stone, he ascended up into heaven, where he is supposed now to remain.

*Múr-ra-mai*, The name of a round ball, about the size of a cricket ball, which the Aborigines carry in a small net suspended from their girdles of opossum yarn. The women are not allowed to see the internal part of the ball; it is used as a talisman against sickness, and it is sent from tribe to tribe for hundreds of miles on the sea coast, and in the interior; one is now here from Moreton bay, the interior of which, a black shewed me privately in my study, betraying considerable anxiety lest any female should see the contents. After unrolling many yards of woollen cord made from the fur of the opossum, the contents proved to be a quartz-like substance of the size of a pigeon's egg, he allowed me to break it and retain a part, it is transparent like white sugar-candy; they swallow the small crystalline particles which crumble off, as a preventative of sickness. It scratches glass, and does not effervesce with acids. From another specimen, the stone appears to be agate of a milky hue, semipellucid, and strikes fire. The vein from which it appears broken off, is one inch and a quarter thick. A third specimen contained a portion of cornelian partially crystallized, a fragment of chalcedony, and a fragment of a chryslal of white quartz.

*Nung-ngún*, A song. There are poets (!) among them who compose songs which are sung and danced to by their own tribe in the first place, after which other tribes learn the song and dance, which itinerates from tribe to tribe throughout the country, until from change of dialect, the very words are not understood correctly by distant blacks.

*Yár-ro*, Literally an egg. But mystically to the initiated ones, it means fire or water. By this term in asking for either element, the fraternity discover themselves to each other. Their name for women is *Kun-nai-ka-rá*, when the tooth is knocked out of the men, and themselves are called, *Yi-ra-bai*, previous to which they are stiled, *Ko-ro-mun*. The ceremony of initiation takes place every three or four years as young lads arrive at the age of puberty, when mystic rings are made in

the woods, and numerous other ceremonies are gone through before the operation of extracting the tooth in the upper jaw, which is effected by three steady blows with a stout punch from the hand of the Ka-ri-kul, after which the youth may salute a woman, and engage in their fights.

We shall conclude our extracts with the following sentences illustrative of the idiom of this peculiar tongue, with the literal translation underlined:—

If you had been here this morning, I should have seen you.  
*Kapa bi lu wata ngorokan ta na pa ngaiya banung*  
Hadst been thou if there this morning it is seen had then I—thee

Come at sun set.

*Tanda bi wolla yanti ta punnul ba polong kalimun*  
Approach thou move at the time as sun when sinking will be

Yes, I was talking to myself.

*Kauwa wiyaleun bang ngatoa bo*

Yes talked reflectively I it is I self.

While writing these remarks, we had our attention drawn to Mr. Threlkeld's Annual Report (for 1839) of the Mission to the Aborigines, in which—speaking of some enquiries lately made in the language of the American Indians—Mr. Threlkeld says, that he is enabled “at once to discover a striking similarity in the peculiarity of construction and idiom of the language of the Aborigines of New South Wales, with those of the Indians of North America.”

It cannot be too strongly recommended, says the author of the Report, to those who are endeavouring to obtain a knowledge of the language of Savage nations, the necessity of dismissing from the mind the trammels of European schools, and simply to trace out the natural rules of languages which have been not sophisticated by Art. The almost sovereign contempt with which the Aboriginal language of New South Wales has been treated in this Colony, and the indifference shown toward the attempt to gain information on the subject, are not highly indicative of the love of Science in this part of the Globe, and for which it is difficult to account, but on the ground of that universal engagement in so many various employments consequent to a new Colony, where every individual must be dependent on his own exertions for the necessaries and comforts of life.

## Original Poetry.

### STANZAS TO ———.

Oh! say not that my looks are dark,  
And never gleam with gladness now;  
Oh! tell me not that thou canst mark  
The lines of thought upon my brow.

That grief hath dimmed those eyes that once  
Were lighted at the fires of thine,  
Like stars, which through the blue expanse  
With soft reflected glory shine.

Oh! mark not thou my hollow cheek,  
My frequent fits of moody gloom;  
And say not that the words I speak  
Seem voices issuing from the tomb.

Upbraid me not—upbraid me not;—  
Thou little knowest the pangs I feel;  
These symptoms of my lonely lot  
Not half my inward griefs reveal.

I sit, while happier hearts rejoice,  
Unmoved by all that once was dear;  
And woman's soft bewitching voice  
Hath lost its witchery to my ear.

I mingle in the sportive dance,  
Unmindful of the part I play;  
Nor heed the laughing looks that glance  
From circles of the bright and gay.

My books, whose silent wisdom spoke  
So sweetly, once, in gloom or glee,  
Delight no more; the spell is broke;  
Even they have lost their charms for me.

The muses' haunts where, late, I strayed,  
Enraptured with their blest retreat,  
And wooed each heaven-descended maid,  
That flung her treasures at my feet;—

They, too, have ceased to ease my pain,  
And heal my wounded bosom's sore;  
The poet's loftiest—sweetest strain—  
Can nor inspire, nor please me more.

Not even the beauteous face of earth  
Hath beauty to my jaundiced eye;  
And to the social sound of mirth  
My gloomy heart makes no reply.

The joys, the hopes of early days,  
No more shall brighten o'er my brow;  
My lamp of life hath ceased to blaze,—  
It burns but faint and feebly now.

Ah! me, though scarcely reached my prime,  
My heart is desolate and lone;  
As if the chilling hand of time  
Had o'er my head his mantle thrown;

As if the cares of gathering years  
Had spread their furrows o'er my brow,  
And left me, in this vale of tears,  
A withered leaf—a sapless bough.

Ere first I felt, beloved one,  
Thy charms o'er all my senses steal,  
My callous heart seemed formed of stone—  
'Twas thou who taught that heart to feel.

How oft that fond aspiring heart  
Has pictured what my life had been,  
With thee all gentle as thou art  
To share my lot and gild the scene!

'Tis past—my fevered dream is o'er;  
Yet I would dream that dream again;  
Even though my waking thoughts with more  
Than madness fire my burning brain.

For though that dream of bliss was brief,  
'Twill light the gloom of coming years:  
There is a luxury in grief—  
A soothing solace even in tears.

ALPHA.

Sydney, July, 1844.

### A SONNET FROM THE GERMAN.

“Ich hab' ein kleines Hüttchen nur.”

[FIRST TRANSLATION.]

I have a Cottage, in a nook,  
'Tis on a verdant lea,—  
A brook runs by,—a little brook,  
But clearer none can be.  
Beside the Cottage stands a tree,  
That hides it like a grove,  
And shade and shelter yields to me,  
To me and those I love.  
And in that tree a nightingale  
Sings still so sweet a song,  
That all, who pass along the dale,  
Listen and linger long.  
My little one, so long my joy,  
My fair-hair'd maiden, come,  
And shield thee from the rising wind,  
Within our Cottage-home!

[SECOND TRANSLATION.]

I have a Bark Hut in the bush,—  
A patch of maize to that,—  
And after rain a creek will rush  
Inundating the flat.  
A wattle grows beside the hut,  
And spotted gums conceal,  
That frosts so cold and winds so hot  
I scarcely ever feel.  
And I have on the wattle there  
A speaking Cocky-bird,—  
And all who pass the Punt declare  
The like they never heard.  
My Jenny dear, that many a year  
So well hast done for me,  
Come in, here comes a brickfielder,  
Let's have a pot of tea!

[We insert this at the request of an anonymous Correspondent, as we think the Colonial manner in which he has translated the Ode will amuse our country subscribers.—Ed. C.L.J.]

## LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

## WEEKLY ABSTRACT.

WEDNESDAY.

THE COLONIAL SECRETARY laid on the table of the House returns showing the number of White men killed by Aborigines, being 40; and the number of Aborigines killed by Whites, to the number of 113—as far as could be ascertained, in the district of Port Phillip since its first settlement.

Several petitions having been presented, and motions put and carried by the House, Dr. Bland moved for the consideration of the petition from certain master and journeymen printers, praying for the non-continuance of the government printing office. After some explanatory statements from the Colonial Secretary in defence of this establishment, Dr. Bland requested and obtained leave to withdraw his motion, together with the petition.

On the motion of Mr. WINDEYER the Jury Laws amendment bill was read a second time.

The Council then resolved itself into committee for the further consideration of the bill for regulating the law of apprentices in the Colony of New South Wales. A debate ensued, which ended by the subject being postponed until Friday-week.

THURSDAY.

After notices of motion from Mr. Lowe and Dr. Nicholson, the latter made enquiry of the Colonial Secretary as to the steps taken by government to declare Geelong a free port. The Colonial Secretary replied that in consequence of the expence that such a measure would entail, no steps had been taken in the matter.

The House then went into committee on the Customs' bill. After further consideration, and partial adoption the chairman reported progress, and obtained leave to sit again on the morrow.

FRIDAY.

Mr. WINDEYER, as chairman, brought up the report of the Privilege Committee. Strangers having withdrawn, the report was read. It was then moved that the report be taken into consideration on Thursday next. On a division of the Council, the report was ordered to be printed and taken into consideration on Thursday next; to which day the Council adjourned.

PRIVILEGE COMMITTEE.

'The following is an abstract of the report presented by Mr. Windeyer, the chairman of the select committee on the Privileges of the Council, with particular reference to Mr. Lowe's case already presented to our readers:—After receiving Mr. Lowe's statement of the facts of the case between himself and Mr. Alderman Macdermott—and considering the same, the committee in their report state that, "there appeared to be no doubt that—as the branch of the Supreme Legislature of the Colony, representing its inhabitants—there was inherent in the constitution of the Council the privilege of freedom of debate, as a necessary incident to its Legislative character; and that circumstances such as has been represented to the committee by Mr. Lowe, constituted a breach of that privilege which would authorise the House summarily to adjudicate upon it."

But that in consequence of a late decision of the Privy Council relative to the Assembly of Newfoundland—the report goes on to say—"Your committee

think the judgment of the privy council recorded, has sufficient bearing upon the point before them, to make it proper for the House to refrain from exercising the privilege of summary jurisdiction in the present case. Your committee are the more disposed to recommend the adoption of another course, as they think the outrage of which the parties at present implicated have been guilty, is of too grave a nature to be adequately punished in a summary manner. Your committee, therefore, as the best present mode of dealing with Messrs. Macdermott, Moore, and Macfarlane, beg to recommend that the Attorney-General be requested to move the Supreme Court for leave to file a criminal information against them; and to prevent all doubt in future cases—your committee likewise recommend that a bill be passed to confer upon the Council such powers as may be considered necessary to its efficiency."

## COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

At this season of the year trade is usually dull, and commercial transactions of the past week have been but limited, Spirits excepted, of which sales have been effected to some extent.

The arrival of the barque *Lloyds* has added upwards of 330 hogsheads of Beer to our overstocked market. The importation of Drapery Goods by same vessel, selected by an experienced trader to this port, will be readily disposed of at remunerative prices.

Sales have been brisk in the Flour and Grain market.

The dealers contemplating an advance in the price of Maize, have become extensive purchasers from 14d. to 15d. per bushel—the supply on hand is at present very scanty.

In other articles there is nothing worthy of note, and prices of most goods remain the same.

B. S. LLOYD,  
Commission Agent, Bridge-street.

June 17th, 1844.

## COLONIZATION.

EXTRACT FROM THE SPEECH OF SIR WILLIAM MOLESWORTH, DELIVERED AT A FETE GIVEN BY THE PLYMOUTH COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND.

"We are by nature a colonising people. God has assigned to us the uninhabited portions of the globe, and it is our duty to take possession of them." [Sir William then adverted to the colonization of New Zealand, and the peculiar plans of Mr. Wakefield. He was himself, he said, deeply interested in New Zealand, having a brother amongst the first settlers. This young person had gone thither with his cordial approbation and concurrence.] "For in my humble judgment, a young man with active body and vigorous understanding, who has his fortune to make, cannot seek it in a better manner than in the colonies, especially in those of the southern hemisphere, where the climate is similar to our own. In this country every occupation is overstocked; in every employment competition is excessive; the profits of capital are scanty, and there is no room for competitors. Look at the number of barristers without briefs—of lawyers without fees—of doctors without patients. Behold the swarms of clergymen that crowd into the church without any special vocation for that sacred office, and awaiting in vain expectation for some scanty living. The army and navy are equally overstocked. In the same manner I might go on enumerating every description of trade and industry, showing in all the excess in the number of competitors and a state of general uneasiness. It is only, therefore, after a long life of patient and painful toil, and in too many cases not even then,

that a prudent man, who does not possess the gifts of fortune, can indulge in the social affections—become a husband, and the honoured father of a family. It is unnecessary for me to dwell upon the unhappiness that ensues, and the injury done to morality. It is but too well known to all persons who have reflected upon the social condition of mankind. Nor will I speak of the lamentable effects upon the social condition of women—the blighted affection, the misery, and unhappiness, which are to be attributed to the causes I have just mentioned. The deepest sorrow and compassion must fill the mind of every man who has carefully considered these subjects, and traced the moral as well as the physical consequences of over-competition in this densely peopled country. How different is the scene in the colonies of the southern seas! There industry and capital meet with a reward three times greater than in this country. There, with moderate prudence and exertion, every man and every woman can obtain a comfortable subsistence; and a numerous offspring, instead of being a burden, is the greatest of benefits. What, then, hinders multitudes from hastening to these lands of promise? Surely abundance there is better than penury here. Why do not the younger branches of our aristocracy, instead of wasting their time at home in sloth and idleness, or in the ignoble attempt, and henceforth, I trust, a vain one, to quarter themselves upon the resources of the nation—why do not they, I repeat, lead forth numerous bands of emigrants to the colonies? Can they have a more honourable or useful occupation? By putting themselves at the head of systematic colonisation, they would confer a lasting benefit on their country and themselves, and gain a renown in history similar to that of the Raleighs, the Gilberts, the Drakes, and other worthies, distinguished in the annals of the planting of America. You, intrepid men, who are about to leave these shores, emigrants to New Zealand, bright prospects are before you. Go, then, accompanied by every auspicious omen. Be the pioneers of civilisation. Imitate your forefathers: subdue the forest—carry your name, and your language, and your arts, and your institutions, into the wilds of the southern hemisphere. Let the sea and the land be alike witness of your toils. Become the founders of a mighty empire in a new world of your own creation. Thus accomplish the destiny of your race. It is true, you are few in number, but no more numerous were those who landed in this kingdom with Hengist and Horsa, and still fewer were the pilgrim fathers of the thirteen millions of America. Go, then, be bold yet prudent. Place firm faith and reliance in yourselves. And remember in the hour of peril, that there are no dangers nor difficulties that the Anglo-Saxon man has not already overcome. Go, then, and prosper. And that happiness and every success may attend your steps, is the humble prayer which all here present offer up in your behalf."

#### Shipping Intelligence.

##### ARRIVALS.

July 12.—The barque *Haidee*, 335 tons, Captain Marshall, from Liverpool, 20th February, and the Cape of Good Hope 10th May, with a general cargo.

July 13.—The steamer *Shamrock*, 230 tons. Gilmore from Port Phillip the 4th, Launceston the 9th, and the 11th instant, with sundries.

July 15.—The cutter *Alpha*, 18 tons. James from Port Phillip, via Port Albert, having left the 3rd instant, with bark.

July 16.—The schooner *Edward* 87 tons, Captain Tallan, from Boyd Town, Twofold Bay, the 12th instant, with sundries.

July 16.—The steamer *Sovereign*, 119 tons, Captain Cape, from Moreton Bay, the 12th instant, with 33 casks tallow.

##### DEPARTURES.

July 11.—The barque *Achilles*, Captain Veale, for London, with colonial produce.

July 11.—The schooner *Vanguard*, Captain Pilfold, for Akaroa, New Zealand, with sundries.

July 14.—The brig *Ocean Queen*, Captain Freeman, for London, with colonial produce.

July 15.—The brig *Eleanor*, Captain Macfarlane, for Port Nicholson, via Newcastle, with sheep.

##### Births.

On the 11th instant, at Miller's Point, the lady of Frederick Ebsworth, Esq., of a daughter.

On the 12th instant, at her residence, George-street, Mrs. Thomas Woolley, of a daughter.

On the 12th instant, at Fort-street, Mrs. Mashfield Mason, of a daughter.

On the 13th instant, at her residence, Macquarie Inn, Windsor, Mrs. Thompson, of a son.

##### Marriage.

On the 10th instant, at Selwood, the residence of Charles Macquarie, Esq., by the Rev. William Ross, William Heugh, of West Maitland, to Elizabeth Campbell, the only surviving daughter of Colin Stevenson, Esq., late of Ardeglamie, island of Geha, Argyleshire, North Britain.

##### Deaths.

On the 8th instant, at his residence, Government Gardens. Mr. Naismith Robertson, Superintendent of the Botanic Gardens, Sydney, aged 60 years.

At his residence, in O'Connell-street, James Birnie, Esq., aged 82 years.

On the 12th instant at her residence, George-street, Parramatta, Dinah Catherine, the beloved wife of Mr. Woolls, aged 29 years.

On the 9th instant, at Strathallan, near Braidwood, Sarah, second daughter of the Rev. Christopher Eipper, aged two years and three months.

On the 16th instant, at his residence, Elizabeth-street; Richard Allen, Esq., Registrar of the Court of Requests, aged 44 years.

On the 14th of March last, at Paisely, Robert Steuart, Esq., of Steuart Hall, Stirlingshire.

##### \* Agents for this Journal.

Sydney, Mr. W. Jones, Circulating Library, Brickfield-hill.	
Parramatta .....	Mr. Hugh Taylor.
Windsor .....	Mr. Walker.
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## Colonial Literary Journal,

AND

Weekly Miscellany of Useful Information.

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