

## PHRENOLOGY.

[FOR THE COLONIAL LITERARY JOURNAL.]

No. II.

WE shall find upon examination, that the organs occupying the greater part of the forehead, and forming a very remarkable group, constitute Memory, viz: Individuality and Eventuality, almost surrounded by Locality and Time; Comparison bordered by Casuality and Wit. According to metaphysicians, the associating adjuncts which recall the ideas of *objects* or *events* to the mind, are, *contiguity* of *place* and *time*, with *resemblance* and *contrast*, and the relation of *cause* and *effect*. Now upon turning our attention to the grouping of the organs, as above alluded to, we shall find Individuality, the faculty taking cognizance of the existence of objects, and Eventuality, which takes cognizance of events, almost surrounded by the organs of Locality, the faculty of Place, and Time. Immediately above these are the organs of Casuality, or the faculty of Cause and Effect, and Comparison and Wit, the organs that furnish the mind with resemblances and contrasts.

Such an arrangement as the above, coinciding so remarkably with the principles on which Nature works, must appear to the discerning mind almost indubitable and overwhelming proof of the truth of the science. Here is the very strongest circumstantial evidence to support its principles, and a jury empannelled to decide upon the merits of the case, with such evidence to go by, would certainly give a verdict in favour of the science. But these are not the only instances in which the grouping of the faculties harmonizes with Nature's plan, they are numerous and striking. The talents requisite for a poetical genius, will be found to be comprised in another strikingly appropriate group. Ideality, the essence of poetry—that undefinable and mysterious faculty of the mind, which invests things mortal with an immortal radiance, things earthly with a celestial being—the faculty that has given rise to the exquisite feelings of beauty and sublimity—and causes us to distinguish the gold from the dross, is bordered by the organ of Wonder, or the feeling of the marvellous; following which is Imitation, or the faculty which forms resemblances; next to Ideality also lies Wit; and immediately below and a little forward, lies Tune—forming on the whole what has been very aptly denominated “the Poet's corner.”

The arrangement of the Moral Sentiments on the coronal surface of the head, viz., the organs of Benevolence, Veneration, Hope, and Conscientiousness, displays much harmony. The situation of Conscientiousness must be noticed for its extreme propriety. This sentiment which inspires the feeling of equity or justice lies between Caution and Firmness, the very faculties necessary to regulate the performance of its functions. The greatest circumspection is requisite in coming to a just decision; and sufficient firmness to persist in it when made, not allowing any of the other feelings to interfere with or bias such decision.

As regards the extreme propriety with which Phrenologists have arranged the organs of the mind upon the brain—we must stop here. The narrow limits to which we are necessarily confined in an article of this nature, prevent our entering as far into this interesting subject as we would wish. We hope, however, that enough has been said to rouse curiosity

and stimulate investigation; the field is ample, and we have but touched upon the topics therein contained,—and that too, very imperfectly, we confess. To those who may wish to give the subject a more minute investigation, we beg to recommend the perusal of Mr. William Scott's “Observations on Phrenology, as affording a systematic view of Human Nature;” and to his “Harmony of Phrenology with Scripture,” to which we confess we are ourselves indebted for many of the foregoing remarks.

Let us now turn for still further confirmation of the truth of Phrenology, to the cerebral development of Nations; and in this wide field of research we shall find innumerable facts, no less singular than true, to substantiate the inference deducible from the preceding remarks.

The celebrated Professor Blumenbach has drawn up a very curious and ingenious arrangement of the different varieties of the human skull, in all parts of the world. He observed that different nations had different characteristic qualities; and inferred from this circumstance, that the cerebral development of each variety of the human species must follow a certain method, indicative of its peculiar traits of character. What he has denominated the Caucasian variety of the human skull, is the prototype of the greater part of the European family. This variety is remarkable for its coronal and anterior development, or, in other words, for its superior moral and intellectual endowment; and its comparative deficiency in the region of the propensities, or faculties which we possess in common with the brutes. This variety includes the skulls of all those nations which have been remarkable for their civilization and refinement, both in ancient and modern times. The ancient inhabitant of Egypt—the cradle of the arts and sciences, and the ancient Greek—another name for a superior intellectual being, belong to this class. The busts, statues, and likenesses of the celebrated men of Greece, present us with a formation of brain of the very highest intellectual order; and we need only direct the attention of our readers to the portraits of Socrates, Pericles, Homer, Pindar and to that of its supreme divinity Jupiter, with numerous others of its illustrious characters, to prove to our readers the truth of the assertion.

ÆNEAS.

## MATHEMATICS.

[FOR THE COLONIAL LITERARY JOURNAL.]

No. I.

“Would you have a man reason well, you must use him to it betimes, and exercise his mind in observing the connexion of ideas and following them in train. Nothing does this better than Mathematics, which therefore, I think, should be taught all those who have time and opportunity, not so much to make them mathematicians, as to make reasonable creatures.”—*Locke's Conduct of the Understanding.*

This remark is well worthy the attention of the community at large, who are interested in the rising generation, for, good habits early acquired are never thoroughly erased, and what is written on the juvenile tablets of memory, is ever after retained to cheer or cloud the reminiscences of future days. We do not urge the early study of Mathematics for its intrinsic merits particularly, or for its extensive application to the busy matters of this life; but (at present) simply for its influence on the mental character,

and for the thinking and reasoning bias it gives to the mind of youth, involuntarily directing it to consider and draw conclusions; and further, no study contributes so much to mature the judgment, to promote patient habits of investigation, and of sound argument; to fix the attention, and finally excite the admiration of the learner—when by frequent repetitions the reasoning becomes clearer and clearer to his perception—till he exclaims with internal satisfaction, Q. E. D., (I may here mention, that this last is my own experience, but to return) and last though not least, on account of the moral beauty of every proposition, namely, that truth is its aim, object and result. These are matters universally important, and should not be lost sight of by those who wish well to Australian Youth and to “Advance Australia.”

To have these habits early impressed, and to derive these benefits, it is not requisite that the pupils should become profound Mathematicians, but rather, only to have them well grounded in the principles as far as they go, and whatever is learned let it be learned thoroughly, whether it be little or whether it be much; or vanity will prove that

“A little learning is a dangerous thing.”

In conclusion, I would suggest that a slight knowledge of Mathematics would be equally beneficial to the female sex, whose ornamental education of the present day cannot but be prejudicial to the mental powers; generally speaking, they are weakened, and the imagination excited by the present glittering acquisitions—the eye and the ear alone, are to be gratified, while the mind is for the most part a blank.

I do not mean to say, that ladies should become universally blue stockings, but I do mean to say that those on whom the welfare of society depends, should not thus be excluded (by custom) from acquiring the solid and useful, as well as the trivial and ornamental.

From the tenor of these remarks, it will be perceived that they are intended for the advantage of youth, and therefore well adapted for the pages of a Literary Journal; i. e. on account of the object in view alone.

T. L. D.

## HUNTERS OF THE PRAIRIE.

[From “Tales of Travellers.”]

THE heavy mists which, during a cool October night had rested upon the waters of the Nemahaw river, were wreathing through the woods that bordered its banks; the tops of the trees were gilt with the bright rays of a morning sun, which gave a gorgeous beauty to the rainbow tints of the autumn foliage—the mantle of the departing year. Occasionally small flocks of parroquets flew with swift wings through the branches of the trees, making the woods re-echo to their noisy screams. A solitary raven had left the watch-tower upon the silvery top of a dead sycamore, and was soaring high up in the heavens; and even that vagabond bird, the turkey-buzzard, the vulture of America, was floating far up in the blue sky, rivalling the eagle in the beauty and majesty of his flight. The dew-drops were sparkling like gems upon the leaves of the trees, and a freshness was playing in the morning air, which gave the indication of a bright and cheery day. In the midst of a grove shading the banks of the river, and in front of a large fire, were seated two

persons. The age of the youngest might have been twenty, perhaps more. His dress was simple, and suited to the wildness of the country around him. A light hunting-coat of highly-dressed deer-skin was girded around his waist by a broad leathern belt, serving to set off a form whose slightness gave more promise of activity than strength. A few locks of light hair escaped from beneath a gay cap, also made of deer-skin, and curiously ornamented with stripes of porcupine quill. It was worn, however, more for appearance than use, as it served rather to adorn than shade the frank and fearless face beneath it. In his belt he carried a silver-hilted dirk, a substitute for the less elegant, though more serviceable, hunting-knife. A pair of buck-skin leggings, which bore the marks of rough usage, and many a hard encounter with bushes and briars, were drawn over his pantaloons, and completed his dress. With the exception of these last articles, the lightness and even richness of his attire, though modelled after that of the hunters of this district, at once pointed him out as not belonging to a class who look alone to durability in their habiliments. Near him, against the trunk of a tall cotton-tree, rested a light rifle, whose highly-finished barrel, and stock inlaid with silver, showed that it had come from the forge of no workman west of the Mississippi. His associate was in every respect a back-wood hunter. He had numbered about forty winters; and his scarred and weather-beaten features told many a tale of danger and exposure. His broad white forehead strongly contrasted with a face of the most swarthy hue, and gave an air of natural nobility to his whole countenance. There was stamped too upon his mouth an expression of unwavering resolution which that feature alone can convey, giving to him an air of quiet intrepidity, that bespoke one who felt a full reliance upon his own powers, and would not shrink from bringing them into action. His eye was gray, stern in its expression, and exceedingly brilliant. His dress, though of coarser materials, resembled that of his companion, and in the formation far more attention appeared to have been bestowed upon the usefulness than the beauty of the garments. Like his companion, his waist was belted with a broad leathern girdle. To it was attached a short scabbard of undressed cow-hide, containing a strong bladed knife, which might serve either as a weapon of defence, or for the more peaceful employment of cutting his food. Between his knees was a strong yager—a species of rifle much in vogue with the hunters of this part of the country, both on account of the convenience of its length, and the large size of its bore, which rendered it more fatal in its effects. At the time of introducing these characters to the reader, they were both seated on a large log in front of the fire. The eyes of both were fixed on a line of blue smoke which floated upwards, forming a pale canopy over their heads, and slowly wreathing among the branches of the overhanging trees. Some deep and engrossing subject seemed to be pressing on the minds of both, and to have wrapped them up in a world of its own, leaving its traces on their grave and silent faces. At length the younger of the two broke silence.—“You are moody this morning, Norton,” said he.—“I would give the two best bullets in my pouch to know what occupies your thoughts.” His companion raised his head—“My thoughts, Herrick, are not pleasant, that you need wish to buy them.” “Ah!

I suppose you are still harping on the foot-print in the ashes of the burnt prairie. This same track appears to have troubled you much. But, cheer up!—The trappers are returning from the mountains about this season, and it may have been left by one who had straggled from the main body. Besides, it might have been made some days since; or even were it the fresh moccassin-print of an Indian, you could scarcely find a hostile one hereabouts. So you may scatter your fears to the winds." The other mused for some moments, and then fixed his clear eye on the face of his companion. "But this scalp lock," said he, extending a long thin braid of human hair. "It must have fallen from the legging of an Indian. The Konzas and Otoes rarely wear them. It has come from the dress of an Omahaw or Pawnee. The first are not too friendly, and a tomahawk and scalping-knife would be our certain welcome from the last.—The track, too, was fresh; for the gale which swept over the prairie in the morning would have covered it with ashes; but it was clean, and made by the heavy tread of a strong limbed man.—There are those in our neighbourhood whose best wishes could not stop the flight of an arrow, should they catch a glimpse of us. It was thoughtless in you, boy, to kindle so large a fire, and above all, to heap it with green brushwood. It will send up a heavy smoke that will scarcely escape the eye of a Redskin, should any chance to be lurking in these clumps of forest.—The eagle has not a quicker eye for his prey than these cut-throat Indians." "Well! well! let them come; we have arms." "Arms!" replied the other, half contemptuously. "What will two rifles and two knives do against a hundred bows and tomahawks? Think you a Pawnee or Omahaw would venture alone, or even in a small band, in this neighbourhood, where every tribe is at open war with him? Take my word for it, if we fight one, we shall have to fight a hundred." "Well, well, Norton, we will do that when they come; but don't let us fight them before we see them, it is a waste of ammunition."—The hunter laughed as he replied, "I am sometimes surprised at myself for still clinging to you; for your thoughtlessness is constantly getting us into scrapes. However, I was once young and thoughtless myself." "That of course," replied Herrick in a merry tone. "It's the way with old people to give that advice to their children which they never followed themselves. If the rising generation followed to the letter the precepts of fathers and grandfathers, what a gray-headed world we should live in!" "Herrick," said the other, eyeing him good-naturedly, "will you never cease this bantering?" "Certainly. In thirty years I shall be as demure and staid a gentleman as any of my age, and will give the same advice to my children, if I have any, that I now receive; and shall be as much astonished if they do not follow it, as my present advisers are. Ha! look yonder."

At this exclamation the hunter sprang to his feet, and instinctively cocked his rifle. He cast a hurried glance in the direction intimated by the extended arm of his companion. On the brow of a low hill, at a short distance from the thicket, stood a large cluster of animals closely crowded together. "Pshaw!" it is only a gang of elk," said Norton, dropping his gun into the hollow of his arm. "A fine herd though.—They will probably make for this timber." "If they do, we'll have one of them," said Herrick eagerly.—

"Yes," answered Norton, "and perhaps an Indian arrow by way of sauce." "Hush! Norton, don't speak so loud; you may startle them. Look! are they not beautiful?" The herd now stood with uplifted heads, surveying the whole expanse of prairie, seemingly in doubt whether to continue their course, or to make for the inviting thicket at their feet. At length a huge veteran, whose heavy-branching antlers gave an air of importance to his movements, walked a few steps from the top of the hill; one followed—then another and another. From a walk, their pace quickened to a trot, and in a few moments the whole herd poured down towards the spot where the hunters were standing. There was, however, a suspicion of lurking danger in the actions of the leader; for as he bounded swiftly forward, his ears were pricked up; his head, high in the air, moved from side to side as if in momentary fear of some hidden foe.—The rest, relying wholly upon his guidance, followed frolicking and gambolling. They passed along the border of the wood, and came close upon the two men. From the moment that they had left the hill a new flame had kindled in the eye of Herrick. His fingers wandered round the trigger of his gun, and then were jerked away, as if restrained by the consciousness that danger might ensue. Still, as they approached, his restlessness increased. "I dare not fire. Yet, how easily I might *drop* that leader!" said he, raised his rifle to his cheek, and taking sight along its barrel. "He is very near; I might make sure of him. There! I have him now—exactly behind the left shoulder. Norton! shall I pull?"—"No, no! I tell you no!—Should there be Indians about, your rifle crack would be sure to call them.—Have you forgotten the foot-mark? 'Tis a warning that should not be disregarded. Our lives are worth more than a dead elk." This answer seemed to carry conviction with it. With a sigh, which showed how great was the sacrifice, Herrick dropped the butt of his rifle heavily on the ground. The animals still advanced, though not as before. A feeling of insecurity had spread throughout the troop: their pace was slow; they crowded together; every nostril was expanded to the breeze, every eye on the watch, and every ear open to drink in the least sound of danger. Herrick again lifted his rifle. He grasped its barrel with his left hand, and his finger again strayed around the trigger. Slowly, and almost unconsciously, he raised it to his cheek, and brought the muzzle to bear upon the leader. "Norton, did you ever see such antlers? He is not ten yards off. I do not think there can be *much* danger." His voice, though suppressed, reached the ear of the already startled beast. Instantly his nose was raised higher, and his eyes rested upon the spot from whence the sound proceeded. "There! there! Norton, he sees us! By heaven! he is turning away: we have no provisions—we shall be starving to-morrow. He is starting." Crack! The sharp report of the rifle rang through the woods. The singing of the bullet was heard, and the noble beast fell forward on his knees. The effect upon the rest of the herd was electrical. At first they crowded round the wounded leader, snorting loudly: then, apparently comprehending his fate, they scoured off over the hills. The deserted beast sprang up, and rushed madly forward in the direction they had taken; the leaps grew less and less; one more bound, he landed on his feet—his legs tottered—they yielded

under him, and he fell in the edge of the thicket, with the death quiver running through his limbs "Hurrah! there's elk meat for you!" shouted Herrick, drawing his dirk. He thrust the bushes apart with the breech of his rifle; bounded through them; sprang over the dead logs; and in a moment reached the spot where the beast lay. "'Twas the act of a fool!" muttered Norton, as he slowly prepared to follow. "Yet, the temptation was strong, and there's hot blood in that young frame. Perhaps, had they stopped much longer, I too should have done the same." Thus, half musing, half speaking, he slowly advanced to the edge of the thicket. Here he paused and keenly surveyed the prairie before venturing from the woods. Nothing was to be seen, and he was in the act of stepping out, when his ear was arrested by a sharp sound, as of a dead twig breaking beneath the tread of an animal. Quick as thought he crouched, and peeped through the bushes, scanning with a sharp eye every shrub and every tree trunk around him. His fear had been awakened, and the recklessness of his young companion, in discharging his rifle, had increased his watchfulness. Every thing, however, was quiet, and he was preparing to rise from his concealment, when his attention was caught by an unusual quivering of the leaves of a small bush at a short distance, overgrown with wild peavines. He drew closer to his hiding-place. Presently the bush shook violently; the dark painted head of an Indian was protruded from beneath it; a pair of naked shoulders followed; and an Indian, completely armed, emerged to view. With snake-like silence he stole from tree to tree, slowly winning his way towards Herrick. But though he moved with all the instinctive craft of his people, he was under the eye of one whom many years spent in these wilds had rendered fully his equal. Inch by inch he moved forward—the hunter did the same. Whenever he paused and looked around, Norton crouched to the earth—and again as he crept cautiously forward the white followed. Some time had been consumed, and Herrick was impatiently looking about for his companion. The Indian watched him for an instant, then rising behind the trunk of a large tree, fitted an arrow to his bow. There was no time to be lost. Norton sprang to his feet. The noise of the motion caught the ear of the Indian. He turned, but too late. He had but time to see the hunter's yager pointed at his body, ere a stream of fire poured from its mouth. Its sharp report rang through the woods, and the wild scream of the warrior, as he leaped in the air, announced that its bullet had been a death messenger.

### THE ABORIGINAL LANGUAGE.

#### PARADIGM OF THE ACTIVE VERB.

3 Conjugation. Indicative Mood, Present Tense.

SINGULAR.		
Bún-tán,*	bang	I strike some object now.
	bi,	Thou strikest.
	nó-a,	He strikes.
	bo-un-tó-a	She strikes.
	ngá-li,	This (at hand) strikes.
	ngá-ló-a	That (close to thee) strikes.
	ngá-la,	That (spoken of) strikes.
PLURAL.		
Bún-tán,*	ngó-en,	We strike together some object.
	nú-ra,	Ye strike.
	bá-ra,	They strike.

#### DUAL.

Bún-tán,*	ba-li,	Thou and I strike, we both strike some object.
	ba-li no-a	He and I strike.
	ba-li bo-un-to-a	She and I strike.
	bu-la,	Ye two strike.
	bu-la bu-lo-a-ra	They two strike.

\* NOTE.—When the object is to be specified, it must be placed at the mark: as, Bún-tán bón bang, I strike him: but a thing, thus, Bun-tán bang un ni, I strike this; so also in the Plural and Dual.

#### 2. Modification Reflective.

NOTE.—One person of each number will be quite sufficient to shew how to form the remainder.

See No. 1.	bang,	I have struck myself.
Bún-kil-lé-un,	ngé-en,	We have, each one, struck himself.
See No. 3.	ba-li,	Thou and I have, each one, struck himself.

#### 3. Modification Reciprocal.

See No. 3.	ba-li,	Thou strikest me, and I strike thee, or we two duel.
Bún-kil-lán,		
	See No. 2.	ngé-en,

NOTE.—The 3 Modification can only be used to the Dual and Plural being reciprocal action.

#### CONJOINED DUAL CASE.

Bún-tán,	ba-náng,	I, thee strike, or, I strike thee.
	ba-nó-un,	I, her strike, or, I strike her.
	bi-tí-a,	Thou, me strikest, or, thou strikest me.
	bi-núng,	Thou, him strikest, or, thou strikest him.
	bi-nó un,	Thou, her strikest, or, thou strikest her.
	bi-ló-a,	He, thee strikes, or, he strikes thee.
	bin-tó-a.	She, thee strikes, or, she strikes thee.

### LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

#### WEEKLY ABSTRACT.

THURSDAY.

THE Speaker communicated to the House a message from His Excellency the Governor, to the Legislative Council, together with the Estimates for the year 1845. The message, consisting of the Governor's lengthened explanatory observations, was ordered to be printed together with the estimates enclosed.

The Speaker communicated to the House a message from his Excellency the Governor on presenting a project of a law to settle the proportions in which money shall be raised in each district of the colony of New South Wales, by assessments for the purpose of defraying half the expense of maintaining a police force. Also a message on presenting a project of a law to provide for the election of Councillors for the District Council of Campbelltown.

The Colonial Secretary laid on the table returns relative to the police and gaols, the territorial revenue, and correspondence with the home government, which was ordered to be referred to the Grievance Committee.

The House having resolved itself into Committee, proceeded to the consideration of the report of the Select Committee appointed to consider what steps should be taken with reference to Mr. Lowe's statement of the breach of the privileges of the House by Alderman Macdermott and others. The chairman (Dr. Nicholson) then read the report, which after reiterating Mr. Lowe's statement of the facts of the case,

entered into a discussion of the law of Privilege, without however coming to a fixed decision; concluding by recommending "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—that a bill be passed to confer upon the Council such power as may be considered necessary to its efficiency."

After considerable discussion, and several motions of amendments being negatived,

Mr. BLAND moved an amendment to the effect that the whole of the report preceding its last or recommendatory clause should be adopted.

The amendment was put and carried.

Mr. WINDEYER then moved that the first part of the recommendatory paragraph, which recommended the application of the Attorney-General for leave to file a criminal information against the parties alluded to, should be adopted.

Honorable Members having stated their opinions for and against the motion, the question was put and carried.

The Council then resumed, reported progress and adjourned.

#### FRIDAY.

The House again resolved itself into Committee, to resume the consideration of the Report of the Select Privilege Committee, Mr. Elwin in the Chair.

Mr. WINDEYER moved that the latter part of the recommendatory clause of the Report recommending that "to prevent all doubt in future cases, a Bill be passed to confer upon the Council such powers as may be considered necessary to its efficiency" be now adopted.

The Motion was carried after some discussion; and, the Council having resumed, the Chairman reported on behalf of the Committee the adoption of the Report.

Mr. WINDEYER then proceeded to move "that the Attorney-General should be requested to apply for leave to file a criminal information against Mr. Alderman Macdermott, Dr. Macfarlane, and Captain Moore, according to the terms of the Report."

The Attorney-General was allowed until Wednesday, to give his decision upon this point.

The Colonial Secretary laid on the table the returns showing the correspondence which had taken place relative to the price of Crown lands.

Several Petitions having been presented, the Council adjourned till three o'clock, p.m. on Wednesday (yesterday.)

#### ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

##### DISTRICT COUNCILS.

*To the Editor of the Colonial Literary Journal.*

SIR—The institutions of these incorporations was in itself, an act of legislative wisdom; nothing can be conceived more likely to promote the prosperity of a people, than the management of their interests by members of their own community. None will deny this position, in the abstract, and those will be especially quick to perceive its truth, who have had much communication with officials in Sydney—the delays of office, as well as the *Law's delay*, being too often destructive of the object in view.

But we may pay too dear for the whistle. The attempt to impose double taxation forces this proverb

upon the attention of every thinking person; at any time, this attempt would be unjust, there being neither law nor reason for it. If a community already contribute their portion to the common treasury—and it must be presumed that this is done—it is treating them like a conquered people, like vassals, to exact more; it is putting them under a galling yoke, taxing not their pockets only, but their patriotism; for no man can love his country, or in this case his country's rulers, if he be bowed down by extortion. This is cause of half the misery of society, the abstraction of an undue portion of gains, and consequently of comfort and happiness. Many feel the impolicy and misery of exaction at this moment, and are step by step descending to ruin; the extortioner meanwhile looking on, in the enjoyment (if such a reptile can have enjoyment) of the falling man's possessions.

But is it for the British government to be rapacious? Where is the maternity of the relationship between Britain and her colonies! Where the fostering care of her non-age dependencies, if she arm her representatives with power to exact more than is meet; by which they may rule their territories as conquered provinces. The colonists must be unanimous in opposing the projects now under discussion, which are intended to increase their burthens, in the shape of police expences.—Yours, &c.,

I. J. T.

*To the Editor of the Colonial Literary Journal.*

SIR—While perusing the numbers of your journal which I have had as becoming a subscriber, my attention was drawn to a rather questionable paragraph noticing three lectures on Astronomy, which I had the honor of delivering at the School of Arts, before a highly respectable audience.

If the concluding part of this paragraph referred to my first lecture only, I should not consider it premature, because the arrangements for working the diagrams on the first evening were not on so comfortable a scale as the subsequent ones.

That the substance of my lectures (if noticed at all) deserved better, a perusal of the manuscript will evince, for it has been obtained from the writings of a Newton, a La Place, the Herschells, &c., not superficially, but studiously.

I have, moreover, been congratulated within a few days since by some of my audience, whose education and position in society, are sufficient to satisfy me, that my humble efforts have not been altogether unsuccessful. Your obedient servant,

T. L. DODD.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY.—We have been looking anxiously for the re-formation of the above Society—in vain. If we remember aright, its former time of meeting was coe-val with the Lecture Season; commencing when it commenced, and closing when it closed. The present Session, however, is an exception to the rule. We would suggest to those who formed its Committee during its last Season, that it would be well to commence immediately, should they intend to do so at all. As there are funds to a considerable amount in the hands of the Treasurer, a very small subscription would be sufficient to carry out its operations for the remainder of the Season; and there are many who would gladly avail themselves of this means of spending one evening during the week.

**THE MAYOR'S BALL.**—We understand that the Mayor's fancy dress ball will take place at the Victoria Theatre. Invitations have been extended to as great a number of the citizens as the Theatre can conveniently accommodate. His Excellency the Governor, Lady Gipps, and the elite of the city, have signified their intention of honouring the ball with their presence; and we have no doubt that the first municipal ball of Sydney will be something spirited. The invitations have not been extended beyond the limits of the city, except in the case of distinguished visitors, representatives of the people, and the Mayor's immediate friends. The pit of the Theatre is to be boarded over from the proscenium, under the direction of Mr. Knight, the lessee, who is making every arrangement possible for the convenience and comfort of the guests.

**APPOINTMENT.**—His Excellency the Governor has appointed Hutchinson Hothersall Browne, Esq., to be Registrar of the Court of Requests, at Sydney, in the room of the late Mr. Richard Allen.

### Shipping Intelligence.

#### ARRIVALS.

July 19.—The steamer *Maitland*, 103 tons, Captain Parsons, from Port Macquarie, with wheat, &c.

July 20.—The steamer *William the Fourth*, 52 tons, Captain Wiseman, from the Clarence 18th instant, with wool, &c.

July 21.—The schooner *Martha and Elizabeth*, 81 tons, Captain Devlin, from Port Phillip, 16th instant, with sundries.

July 21.—The brig *Sarah*, 201 tons, Captain Mossman, from Singapore 18th May, and Anjer 12th June, with tea, sugar, &c.

July 21.—The schooner *William*, 62 tons, Captain Freeman, from Moreton Bay 16th instant, with cedar.

July 22.—The brig *Louisa*, 182 tons, Captain Tucker, from Hobart Town 16th instant, with sundries.

July 22.—The brig *Caroline*, 113 tons, Captain Loten, from Hobart Town, 13th instant, with sundries.

July 22.—The schooner *Mary Ann*, Captain Browne, from Launceston 13th instant, in ballast.

#### DEPARTURES.

July 19.—The brig *Dorset*, Captain Walsh, for Adelaide, with sundries.

July 19.—The steamer *Shamrock*, Captain Gilmore, for Boyd Town, Port Phillip, and Launceston.

July 19.—The brig *Diana*, Captain Curphey, for the South Sea Islands, via New Zealand, with sundries.

July 20.—The barque *Georgetown*, Captain Bell, for Guam, with part of original cargo.

July 20.—The brig *Guide*, Captain Adams, for New Zealand.

July 20.—The steamer *Sovereign*, Captain Cape, for Moreton Bay with sundries.

July 21.—The R.Y.S. schooner *Wanderer*, for Boyd Town.

July 21.—The schooner *Terror*, Captain Menzies, for Auckland, with sundries.

July 21.—The schooner *Edward*, Captain Tallan for Boyd Town, with sundries.

July 24.—The brig *Christina*, Captain Saunders, for Port Phillip.

#### Births.

At the Wai-mate, on the 20th May, the wife of the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of New Zealand, of a son.

On the 16th instant, at her residence, Pitt-street, the wife of F. W. Unwin, Esq., of a daughter.

On the 10th July, 1844, at Undercliff, the widow of the late Francis Kemble, Esq., of a son.

On the 19th instant, at her residence, in Castlereagh-street North, the lady of Arthur A'Becket, Esq., of a son.

#### Deaths.

On the 15th instant, at his residence North Shore, Mr. John Paul, jun., aged forty-one years.

On the 16th instant, at Keshnaghur, near Parramatta, Henry Gunton, Esq., late Captain of Her Majesty's 50th Regiment, aged 35 years.

On the 14th July, at the Manse, Bathurst, Mary Dickson, infant daughter of the Rev. K. D. Smythe.

### ANNOUNCEMENT.

**T**HE Undersigned begs to return thanks to his friends and the public for the liberal support he has received during the last eight years, and to inform them that, in consequence of ill health, he has disposed of the whole of his interest in the business lately carried on by him, as Bookseller and Stationer, together with the Stock-in-trade, to his late assistant, Mr. W. A. COLEMAN, for whom he solicits the same patronage so liberally bestowed upon himself; feeling assured that Mr. C. will, by strict attention to business, and keeping a constant supply of the best articles, do everything in his power to merit their support.

JAMES TEGG.

George-street, Sydney, July 8.

**W**. A. COLEMAN announces to his friends and the inhabitants of the Australian colonies, that he has purchased the entire Stock-in-trade of Mr. James Tegg, Bookseller and Stationer, (opposite the Barrack-gate) Sydney, and hopes, by strict attention to their orders, keeping a well-selected stock, and moderate charges, to merit a continuance of the favours bestowed upon his predecessor.

W. A. C. feels confident that an experience gained in one of the first wholesale houses in London, together with the knowledge of the colonial business, (acquired during the period of six years at the head of Mr. Tegg's establishment) combined with the opportunities which he has of importing at the lowest price, will enable him to keep up such a regular supply of Books and Stationery, as to justify his hopes of giving satisfaction to all who may honour him with a portion of their patronage.

Sydney, 485, George-street,  
Opposite the Barrack-gate.  
July 23.

### NOTICE.

**J**UST RECEIVED, ex *Georgetown*, and opened for inspection, at Mr. C. Chapman's, 406, George-street, next door to the Royal Hotel—

Four cases, consisting of rich-blond bredes; gold, silver, and pearl head dresses, coronets, wreaths and flowers, of very superior styles. Ladies are respectfully invited to inspect them for the ensuing Ball.

In addition to the above, there are a few rich silks, satins, satinets, ladies and infants' ready-made linen, also, a few infants' tuscan hats.

The above have arrived in excellent condition.

## Colonial Literary Journal,

AND

Weekly Miscellany of Useful Information.

**T**HE TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION to this Journal are, THREE SHILLINGS per Quarter, in Town; Country, THREE SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE; payable, in every case, in advance.

**TERMS FOR ADVERTISEMENTS:**—For one inch, and under, Three Shillings; and One Shilling for every additional inch, each insertion. Advertisements will be received until Two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon; but cannot be withdrawn later than Nine o'clock on Wednesday morning. Advertisements must specify on the face of them the number of times they are to be inserted, or they will be continued till countermanded, and charged accordingly.

Parties signifying their intention of becoming Subscribers to the *Colonial Literary Journal*, are informed that the first numbers may be still obtained on application to their respective Agents, and at the Office.

#### Agents for this Journal.

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