

from water and damp air. There is another kind of iron found as a mineral called *graphite*, known by the names of *plumbago* or *black lead*, which is used in making pencils and brightening stoves or other iron materials. Graphite is a natural mixture of carbon and iron, it is of a grey colour, bright lustre, and in the form of powder: it is very soft and oily to the touch, and by overlaying iron with it, the article is preserved from oxidations commonly called rust.—Every kind of iron is convertible into steel; the difference in quality depending on the ores. Steel is formed by a process called *cementation*, which is done by heating iron with powdered charcoal, in closed vessels for several days at a red heat, by which means the iron combines with the charcoal or carbon, and its texture becomes changed. The properties of steel are distinct from iron, and it is considered more valuable. The process of *tempering* or hardening steel is by putting it in a bath of hot mercury. It receives by polishing a brilliant lustre and does not easily part with it even in a moist atmosphere. B.

ON THE MANAGEMENT OF THE VINE.

No. III.

To obtain a healthy stock should be considered very important, otherwise much care may be expended to little purpose. With regard to the choice of cuttings, be very particular in selecting such shoots of last year's growth as are strong and well ripened; when the selection is made, cut it from the parent stock just below the place where they have been produced, thus an old piece of wood will be attached to the cutting, which will be of material benefit to it; a very convenient length for a cutting thus obtained, is about one foot and a half long.

This may bear an appearance of waste, only having one cutting from each year's growth, but sometimes a little loss is a great gain; for though a little is lost in the pruning, greater satisfaction is obtained, because the stock is thus rendered more healthy, and of course the fruit must be superior. I have concluded that this simple little is not generally known, from observing frequently three or four cuttings made from one shoot. Certainly, where there is little anxiety as to the result, it is not very important whether one or more cuttings be made.

Should any accidental circumstance intervene to prevent the cuttings from being immediately planted, place them at once with their ends in some dry loam, placing straw, or rather litter, over the parts exposed, to prevent a too rapid drying of such parts. When you are ready to transfer them to some permanent position, carefully wash the dirt off, and examine whether they appear dry or withered, if so, soak them in soft water made luke-warm—rain water is the best—this operation excites and distends the fibres, and inclines them to strike root speedily.

If your ground be strong or moist, or rather wet, trench where you intend to plant, and fill in some lime rubbish to dry up the unhealthy moisture. Next raise the borders about two feet, and prepare holes for your cuttings, so that the uppermost eye will be level with the surface; this is an important item to attend to, because a more healthy stock will be produced than by neglecting this apparently trivial precaution. I shall endeavour to explain the reason. When a long portion of cutting is left above the sur-

face, all the eyes of course must shoot, whereby the plant is weakened, and expends its strength in useless efforts to nourish the mass; whereas, by inserting the whole length, with the exception of one, the whole of the sap is engaged in nourishing only it, till the stock increases in strength, and the plant is rendered healthy, because the whole of its vital principle is being expended judiciously instead of uselessly.

The next important step will be to heap the mould about the exposed part of the cutting, so as to cover it slightly, to prevent any unnecessary exposure before it strikes root; without this precaution, there is a likelihood of the lower part becoming decayed, instead of attaching itself to the soil. Meanwhile carefully keep away all weeds, at least till the cuttings shoot, and as the main shoot advances, pick every smaller one as it appears.

During the summer season, appoint a day in every three weeks to look through the plants, clearing, and removing all new wood, and checking the growth of the main shoots.

Once in every successive Spring, the soil should be loosened round the vines, which will be of material service to the plants.

These few rules will, if closely adhered to, insure success to any individual who may be desirous of raising a vineyard. T. L. D.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Colonial Literary Journal.

SIR,—On one of those days lately that I was kept hanging about the Supreme Court under a subpoena, for which I got the entire sum of one shilling out of £63 of costs incurred, I found on a bench (which had a few minutes before been occupied by the little fellow from whom I took the shilling with one hand to return it with the other, and who knows my sentiments to be in favour of a different coin,) the following profound remarks. I trust my young friend will keep his own counsel, and I shall take care I shall not let the circumstance be traced to him, lest he should be visited by the condign ire of the profession, and be prevented from earning more shillings.

MAXIM I.

If you have really a good case, you only endanger it by going to law. Let it remain a good case—retain the satisfaction of knowing in your own mind that it is such. Endeavour to settle it privately, if it must be settled; make a *merit* of knocking off a good large part of your just rights, rather than subject them to the uncertain issue of litigation.

MAXIM II.

If you have a bad case—bring it by all means into Court—you have all the chances arising from points of law, points of form, mismanagement of your antagonist's attorney and counsel, wrong-headedness of assessors and jury, in your favour,—and at the worst you can only be made to pay with costs. If it does go against you, it is a great satisfaction to have the warrant of a competent authority for parting with your money.

MAXIM III.

A clever lawyer ought never to regard what may be the truth in fact, but what may appear to be the truth in law. In general he ought to suppress half his client's case, otherwise he shall not be able to make a *point*, which is a lawyer's chief end and glory, for on points fees depend. Yet a client, conscious of the rectitude of his conduct, and sensitive of his reputation, is not likely to be satisfied by this, for he will generally prefer to be floored with the preservation of his character for fair dealing, to being floored with a suspicious case. My limited experience leads me to think that the truth in fact, and fully shewn, has as good a chance of success as the truth partially shewn, for cross-examination frequently discloses a little less than is necessary to explain the real state of the case.

MAXIM IV.

The making of costs is an important part of our *art*. They may be made by diligence, by delay, by blundering. The best way is by a union of the first and last. Promptness and activity is always agreeable to a client, while a gentle infusion of mistake, for example, in drawing or serving notices, or affida-

vits, is always easily managed and very productive of costs. Delay, or rather the adoption of dilatory steps, is not so satisfactory, inasmuch as the client may be wearied out, and the lawyer acquire the character of being lazy. A great part of the art is to know what the purse and the patience of your client will bear.

MAXIM V.

In cross-examination, the two best instruments of torture are vagueness and extreme precision. The first is generally the better of the two; for if a question be vaguely put, it will generally be vaguely answered, by which the witness will be made to look very foolish, though the fault belong originally to the interrogator. Extreme precision is not so sure a mode: for example, I remember a witness who was asked respecting an official copy of a memorial, if it was a literal copy, and replied, No, to the momentary discomfiture of his side, but insisting on explanation, stated further that all the literal differences were marked on the copy in pencil, and consisted of such differences as Brown for *Browne*, Marshal for *Marshall*. If it should happen, as in this case, that the witness is able to be equally precise in his answers, and moreover is, or affects to be, scrupulous and tender-conscienced, he may put Counsel out.

MAXIM XIII.

An Equity Suit may be compared to ham, and eggs, and porrier—it is a good stand-by to eke out indifferent fare at Common Law. When, in consequence of an attorney's suit at law being all expended, he is really in want, nothing relieves him so readily as filing a Bill. The ingredients of a Bill are just every possible supposition to begin with. For example, in a Bill of Discovery, we, by virtue of a "whereas," *First*, suppose that every possible sort of paper exists, and then we enumerate every possible paper by every name that was ever used to describe any possible paper. *Secondly*, We affirm that we have not seen any one of these possible papers, and then we describe them all over again in the same specific and imaginary detail as before. *Thirdly*, We aver that we desire to see every one of these papers, and that it is necessary for the ends of equity that we should see, and then we enumerate them all over again with the same particularity as before. *Fourthly*, We beseech the Court to order that the said papers be delivered up for our inspection, and then we proceed again with our minute nomenclature. If this be properly done, the Bill should weigh eight or ten pounds avoirdupois, and be worth thirty or fifty pounds sterling, at the very outset. Every judicious lawyer will provide a good reserve of equity for filling up his spare time. "*Tuque, O, dubiis ne defice rebus,*"—Keep a good stock of doubtful matters always on hand. A. C.

Original Poetry.

SONNETS.

[BY "THE AUSTRALIAN SHEPHERD."]

View from the Nambige chain, over Limestone Plains,
Queanbeyan District.

I gazed from Nambige's gigantic chain,
Whose rocky battlements lower darkly down.
Above slept cloudless skies without a frown,
Like mirrored waters of the deep hushed main.
Below, dark forest trees, earth's giant train,
Reposing lay in solemn grandeur wild;
And sylvan mounts whose sunny vistas smiled,
In mellow'd beauty, o'er the outstretched plain—
Here sleepless winds sighed o'er each beetling fane,
In Nature's stern, yet not unpleasing mood,
'Mid leafy bowers and whispering solitude;
While o'er Pialligi—(man's noblest fame)
Shone villas glistening like the sea birds sail—
And flocks depasturing o'er hill and dale.

LOVE.

Vainly I strive to break the galling chain,
That round my heart binds coldly withering;
Oh love, how is't thou fixt so deep thy sting,
Since death's cold hand alone can free thy pain.
How sad the retrospect of ruined years,
Of slighted love, nourished by smiling hope—
Go idle dreams—no more shalt thou find scope
In this sad heart. Father, to thee with tears,
A broken-hearted suppliant appeals
For strength—looking with faith to thee alone,
To quell the inward passion that has grown
The fountain of the misery he feels.
Oh let my heart, in penitence and prayer,
Gain peace from heaven free from all earthly care.

STAND OFF THE GRASS!

"Get off the grass! get off the grass!"

Says Corp'ral Desperady—

"You must not let a creature pass,

"Afore the hay is ready!

"Nor stuff gown, nor Colonial grey,

"Nor gentleman nor lady,

"Nor nanny goat—nor billy goat."

Says Corp'ral Desperady!

"Hilloah! old chap in coat of black,

"So hasty and so steady!

"You can't go there! come back! come back!"

Says Corp'ral Desperady.

(It was the parson, kirkward bound,

Lost in a deep brown study)—

"The fellow's deaf, I'll bet a pound"—

Says Corp'ral Desperady.

One morning lately, close and hot,

(The square you know's unshady,)

A Surgeon hurrying through was hail'd

By Corp'ral Desperady.

"Stop—stop"—"I can't"—says Matheson

With puff and pace more speedy—

"An urgent case, an accouchment"—

"Oh ho!" says Desperady.

Upon a boist'rous afternoon

There came the widow Brady—

Young, bright, and lovely, fit to be

A soldier's honour'd lady.

Across the pasture passing smart,

Genteel and light and steady,

Her angel ankle stole the heart

Of Corp'ral Desperady!

"There's sand and glare in George's street,

"Enough for any body—

"What brings the silly people here?"

Says Corp'ral Desperady.

"There's verdure in your own domain

"So fragrant, fresh and shady!

"You cannot come upon the grass

"Afore the hay is ready!"

Alas! for every little boy

Not yet for grammar ready!

And every pretty nurs'ry maid

That carries out a baby!

And every ruin'd gentleman

So idle, sad and seedy!

"The *Band* shall play but once a week!"

Says Corp'ral Desperady!

A. C.

HINTS TO MAKE HOME HAPPY.

To HUSBANDS.—Keep up the practice of reading the paper during the whole of breakfast time; of allowing yourself to be spoken to half-a-dozen times before you answer, and then of asking your wife what it was that she said. Upon her telling you, make some reply which is nothing to the purpose, as if you were thinking of something else.

Having been out over night at an evening party, which your wife was prevented from going to by indisposition, entertain her next morning by a minute description of the young lady you danced with, descanting on every point as enthusiastically as possible.

Take frequent opportunities of praising features and personal peculiarities which are as different as possible from your wife's. For instance, if she has blue eyes, say how you like black; if dark hair, how much you admire light; if she is tall, remark that you prefer a moderate height; and if short, be constantly quoting Byron, to the effect that you "hate a dumpy woman."

Some wives are very particular about their fenders. Should this be the case with yours, always use it for your footstool. When fresh druggot has been laid down on the stairs, particularly if it is a rainy day, invariably forget to scrape your shoes.

Discover, frequently, on a cold raw morning, that the room is close, and insist on having the window open. On the other

hand, be as often, during the height of the dog-days, affected with a chilliness, which shall oblige you to keep them shut.

Very often order dinner punctually at five, and very seldom come home till a quarter to six. Occasionally, however, return at the appointed hour, and, not finding things ready, complain that you are never attended to.

If your fish, your joint, or your vegetables, should happen accidentally to be a little under or over done, never smother your disappointment like some people, but express it as markedly as you can, and remain in an ill-humour for the rest of the evening. Be never quite satisfied with what is set before you; but, if possible, find some fault with every dish: or if not, quarrel with the arrangements of the table. If you can find nothing else to grumble at, think of something that you would have liked better than what has been got for you, and say so.

Wives occasionally makes pies and puddings, with a view to a little approbation. Never bestow this on any account; but always say you wish these things were left to the cook.

Knowing that there is nothing but cold meat in the house, bring home, every now and then, half a dozen men, unexpectedly, to take pot-luck with you. Your wife will probably sit at table flurried and uncomfortable; in which case amuse them by joking at her expense.

Should you chance, after dinner, to be affected by a slight drowsiness, never resist it because your wife wishes to chat with you: do not mind her, but go quietly to sleep.

When you have an evening party at your house, come home to dress just as the company is beginning to arrive.

Should you find yourself at eleven o'clock at night among a set of bachelor friends, and be offered a cigar, always stay and smoke it, and another after it if you like, and, if you please, another after that; in fact, as many as you find agreeable; never troubling yourself for an instant about keeping your wife and the servants up.

In short, on all occasions consult studiously your own inclinations, and indulge without the least restriction, your every whim and caprice; but never regard your wife's feelings at all, still less make the slightest allowance for any weakness or peculiarity of her character, and your home will assuredly be as happy as you deserve that it should be.—*Punch*.

LOCAL NEWS.

APPOINTMENT.—His Excellency the Governor is pleased to make the following temporary appointment, viz.:—His Honor Mr. Justice Stephen, to act as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of New South Wales, in the place and stead of the Honorable Sir James Dowling, Knt., deceased, until a successor shall be appointed by Her Majesty, or during Her Majesty's pleasure.—*Tuesday's Government Gazette*.

COPPER ORE.—Mr. Grayling, in a scientific tour which he is now making at Lake Macquarie, has discovered copper ore equal to that of New Zealand, on the estate in which the Ebenezer coal mine is now being worked, the coal seam of which measures eight feet thick. In the event of further investigation proving that the copper ore is abundant, the proximity to water carriage is such as will render it available for the market at the least possible expense, and cannot but be beneficial to the colony at large, as increasing our exports to the mother-country.

BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES.—A special meeting of the proprietors of the Bank of New South Wales was held on Saturday, when a report was presented, recommending that £75,000 (or 33 per cent) should be struck off the capital as lost by bad debts. It was resolved that a meeting should be called to adopt this report, and also to return to the shareholders seventeen per cent, thus reducing the capital one-half.

LOOK TO YOUR HOUSE!—About half-past seven o'clock on Monday morning, the house lately occupied by Mr. Ward, publican, of Bridge-street, came down with a tremendous crash.

THE PORT PHILLIP ELECTION.—By the *Shamrock*, intelligence has been received of the return of Mr. Boyd to the Legislative Council in the place of Sir T. L. Mitchell.

THE BANK OF AUSTRALIA.—A Petition is in course of signature, in favour of a measure, introduced into the Legislative Assembly by Mr. Wentworth, for the purpose of enabling the Bank of Australia to dispose of securities in certain shares by lot. We confess that we have an incalculable antipathy to schemes of this kind, generally; yet, when we reflect on the position in which the victimised shareholders of this establishment are placed; that their liabilities after losing their invested capital, amount to the enormous sum of £240,000; and that the uncertainty which exists as to the winding up of the affair retards the returning prosperity of the colony, we should be inclined for once to relax a general principle in favour of an object so desirable as the closing of this business without accomplishing the utter ruin of all concerned. Whether the present measure is calculated to effect that object, will probably depend as much on the public sympathy as upon its own merits. We can only say we wish it that success which we dare hardly hope for.—*Weekly Register*.

FIRE AT THE THEATRE.—Bunce, the man who was under examination for an attempt to burn down the Victoria Theatre, was committed for trial on Monday last.

EXPORT OF HORSES.—We are glad to learn that the horses shipped a short time ago for Calcutta, by Mr. Smith, Mr. Roberts, and others, have brought remunerating prices; averaging about £51 a head.

GRAIN.—Statement of the various descriptions of Grain held by the Government, on the 1st October, 1844:—wheat, 39,014 bushels; maize, 6,640 bushels.

STATE OF DARLINGHURST GAOL.—October 2nd, 1844: Trial 51 males, 2 females; transportation, 14 males; bail, 8 males, 5 females; confinees, 53 males, 37 females; interior, 1 male; examination, 1 male, 8 females.—Total, 210.

FEMALE FACTORY.—State of the Female Factory, Parramatta, on the 1st October, 1844:—Under Colonial Sentence, 64; not under Colonial Sentence, 391; in solitary confinement, 6; in hospital, 26. Total number of women, 416. Total number of children, 114.

ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

ADDRESS OF THE LIBERATOR.

AFTER THE SENTENCE OF THE COURT HAD BEEN PASSED ON THE TRAVERSERS, THE FOLLOWING MANIFESTO WAS PREPARED AND CIRCULATED BY O'CONNELL.

PEACE AND QUIET.

People of Ireland—Fellow-Countrymen—Beloved Fellow-Countrymen—The sentence is passed. But there is an appeal from that sentence.

The appeal lies to the House of Lords.

I solemnly pledge myself to bring an appeal against that sentence, and I assure you there is every prospect that it will be reversed.

Peace, then, and quiet. Let there be not one particle of riot, tumult, or violence.

This is the crisis in which it will be shown whether the people of Ireland will obey me or not.

Any person who violates the law, or is guilty of any violence, insult, or injury to person or property, violates my command, and shows himself an enemy to me and a bitter enemy to Ireland.

The people of Ireland—the sober, steady, honest, religious people of Ireland—have hitherto obeyed my commands, and kept quiet.

Let every man stay at home. Let the women and children stay at home. Do not crowd the streets, and, in particular, let no man approach the Four Courts.

Now, people of Dublin, and people of Ireland generally, I shall know, and the world will know, whether you love and respect me or not. Show your love and respect for me, by your obedience to the law—your peaceable conduct—and the total avoidance of any riot or violence.

PEACE, ORDER, QUIET, TRANQUILITY.

Preserve the peace, and the Repeal cause will necessarily be triumphant.

Peace and quiet I ask for in my name, and as you regard me.

Peace and quiet I ask for in the name of Ireland, and as you love your native land.

Peace—quiet—order, I call for under the solemn sanction of religion; I conjure you to observe quiet, and I ask it in the adorable name of the ever living God.

Gratify me and your friends by your being quiet and peaceable.

The enemies of Ireland would be delighted at your violating the peace, or being guilty of any disorder.

Disappoint them—gratify and delight by peace, order, and quiet.

Your ever faithful friend,
DANIEL O'CONNELL.

Corn-Exchange Rooms,
30th May, 1844.

MR. O'CONNELL.—A curious work, entitled *The Three Kingdoms*, has just been published in Paris, written by the Viscount d'Arlincourt. He gives the following account of a conversation with Mr. O'Connell on the evening of the Tara Monster Meeting; his language, it will be seen, is more warlike than he now allows his purpose to have been; yet it is a friendly version of the communication:—

"I was desirous to speak to O'Connell of the dangers of rebellion, and of the chances which a man risked in throwing open the career of a revolt.

"'I detest sedition as strongly as you do,' replied he: 'but oppression, too, I find detestable. I do not strive to demolish, but to enfranchise. I shall succeed by the force of circumstances, by the irresistible progress of human thought, by the spirit of civilization, which creates a new life in the human race, and by the assistance of a God of Justice, I shall have no need of war.'

"'But you may be attacked—you may be prosecuted?'

"'Prosecutions! let them come. They will but augment my power.'

"'But if the sword be drawn and the scabbard flung away—if iron-handed violence assails your person?'

"'Oh! in that case, let me but say one word, and next day the army of five hundred thousand men would stand ranged beneath my banner—aye, a million if need were.'

"'But how would you arm your troops?'

"'Nothing more easy in the world. They would take their muskets and cannon from the enemy, themselves would march over to them with arms and baggage. Even still I'd be victor without a conflict.'

"O'Connell spoke with ardour and with the fire of conviction. This old man, who is said to be about seventy-five years of age, preserves in his looks and thoughts all the energy of middle age.

"'You are a poet,' said he. 'Here are some lines which I have written yesterday before the Meeting of Tara.'

"Oh, Erin, shall it e'er be mine
To wreak thy wrongs in battle line—
To raise my victor-head and see
Thy hills, thy dales, thy people free?
This glimpse of bliss is all I crave
Between my labours and my grave."

"'I should greatly like to have these lines'" said I to the orator poet.

"'I shall give them to you in my own hand-writing,'" replied he with a smile.

"And he immediately copied them for me, with the following words above them:—

"'Written for the Viscount d'Arlincourt.'

"'That is a curious autograph. I have received it in Tara hall, at the foot of the Sacred Hill, near the stone of Destiny, and from the hands of the Liberator himself.'"—*Watchman*.

UNITED IRISHMEN'S DOUBLE-FACED SONG.*

- 1 The pomp of courts, and pride of kings
- 3 I prize above all earthly things
- 5 I love my country, but my king
- 7 Above all men his praise I'll sing
- 9 The royal banners are displayed
- 11 And may success the standard aid
- 2 I fain would banish far from hence
- 4 The Rights of Man and Common Sense
- 6 Destruction to that odious name
- 8 The plague of Princes, Thomas Paine
- 10 Defeat and ruin seize the cause
- 12 Of France, her liberty, and laws.

* This song, to obtain the true meaning, must be read as the lines are numbered.

GOVERNOR'S SALARY.—The Queen has approved of the sum of £4,000 per annum, as the salary of his Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor of Van Diemen's Land.

AMONG the expected royal visitors to the English Court, was the King of Saxony.

SIR THOMAS FRANCIS FREEMANTLE, Bart., is the new Secretary at War, in the room of Sir Henry Hardinge, appointed Governor-General of India.

THE General Assemblies of the Free and Residuary Churches of Scotland were sitting in Edinburgh. The Rev. Henry Grey, of Edinburgh, was the Moderator of the former, and the Rev. Principal Lee of the latter.

A RUMOUR was current in Ireland that Daniel O'Connell, when sentenced to imprisonment, was on the eve of marriage to a Belfast lady, sister to a F. I. C. D., and, *credat Judæus*, a staunch follower of the doctrines of the Church of England.

PRECIOUS ABUSE.—On 19th September, 1656, the French and English encountered in the vineyards of Maupertuis, not far from Poitiers. The event of that day is well known. Great carnage was made of the Scots. Lord Douglas, after having been wounded, was forced off the field by his surviving companions. Archibald Douglas, a warrior eminent in our history, fell into the power of the enemy; but by the extraordinary presence of mind of Sir William Ramsay of Colluthy, he was concealed, and escaped unknown. The story, as related by Fordun, is curious. It shall be translated, as nearly as possible, in his own manner: Archibald Douglas having been made prisoner along with the rest, appeared in more sumptuous armour than the other Scottish prisoners, and therefore he was supposed by the English to be some great lord. Late in the evening after the battle, when the English were about to strip off their armour, Sir William Ramsay of Colluthy happening to be present, fixed his eyes on Archibald Douglas, and, affecting to be in a violent passion, cried out, "You cursed, damnable murderer, how comes it in the name of mischief that you are thus proudly decked out in your master's armour? Come hither and pull off my boots." Douglas approached tremblingly, kneeled down, and pulled off one of the boots: Ramsay taking up the boot, beat Douglas with it. The English bystanders, imagining him out of his senses, interposed, and rescued Douglas. They said that the person whom he had beaten was certainly of great rank, and a lord. "What! he a lord," cried Ramsay, "He is a scullion, and a base knave, and, as I suppose, has killed his master. Go, you villain to the field, search for the body of my cousin, your master, and when you have found it, come back, that, at least, I may give him a decent burial." Then he ransomed the feigned serving man for forty shillings, and having buffeted him smartly, he cried, "Get you gone; fly." Douglas bore all this patiently, carried on the deceit, and was soon beyond the reach of his enemies. This story, as to some of its circumstances, may not seem altogether probable; yet in the main it has the appearance of truth.—*Annals of Scotland*.

AUTHORS.—Necessarily dependent on imagination, feeling, and opinion, of how exhausting a nature is both the work and the appeal of literature! Let the successful writer look back a few years, and what an utter sense of desolation there will be in the retrospect. Not a volume but has been the burial-place of many hopes, and the graven record of feelings never to be known again. How constantly has mortification accompanied triumph! With what secret sorrow has that praise been received from strangers denied to us by friends. Nothing astonishes us more than the envy which attends literary fame, and the unkindly depreciation which waits upon the writer. Of every species of fame it is the most ideal and apart; it would seem to interfere with no one. It is bought by a life of labour; generally, also, of seclusion and privation. It asks its honour only from all that is most touching and most elevated in humanity. What is the reward that it craves? To lighten many a solitary hour, and to spiritualize a world that were else too material. What is the requital that the Athenians of the earth give to those who have struggled through the stormy water, and the dark night, for their applause? Both reproach and scorn. If the author have—and why should he be exempt from?—the faults of his kind, with what greedy readiness are they seized upon and exaggerated. How ready is the sneer against his weakness or his error. What hours of feverish misery have been passed!—what bitter tears have been shed—over the unjust censure and the personal sarcasm.

NEWSPAPER READERS.—"Shenstone, the poet, divides the readers of a newspaper into seven classes. He says—1. The ill-natured look at the list of bankrupts; 2. The poor to the price of bread; 3. The stock-jobber to the lies of the day; 4. The old-maid to marriages; 5. The prodigal to the deaths; 6. The monopolizers to the hopes of a wet and bad harvest; 7. The boarding-school and all other young misses to all matters relative to Gretna Green."

INDIA-RUBBER.—This substance, which, within the memory of thousands now living, was duly sold in stationer's shops for the purpose of rubbing out pencil marks, is daily brought into some new and important use. Owing to its light and impervious qualities, it has for some years been made applicable to most articles of external dress; while in America a boat has been constructed of it, which weighs only twenty pounds, will carry a ton weight, and may be folded up into a portable bundle!

SPRING BONNETS.—If there is any time of the year when the dear sneaking things of wives appear more fond than another, it is just towards the end of March. Old codgers, who have been long journeying in the vale of matrimony, melt not at these soft conjugalities, but button up their pockets with a determined look. Young husbands, however, are invariably caught in the snare. When they have been "coaxed up" into the requisite pitch of affectionate generosity, the general course young wives pursue, is to invite them to go a shopping with them. Suddenly, they come upon a milliner's window; then 'tis—"Oh, there's a love of a shape!" and "I so want a Spring bonnet." What spouse, with a spark of the poetical in his composition, could refuse a "Spring bonnet"? Why it seems as natural to the season as a lily bed. One's fancy wanders off to daisied meads, May blossoms, and to trying "who loves butter," in the crowfoot freckled fields; and Herrick, with his quaint, fresh gems of poesy, springs up into one's memory like little beads of dew. Who could refuse, in such a happy train of thought, the odd thirty shillings, or thereabouts, for the "Spring Bonnet"? The transfer of cash takes place with a world of good grace! Young husbands! beware, about March, [or October,] of coaxing wives, who all suffer under a determination towards "Spring Bonnets!"

THE BLESSINGS OF WAR!—At the Revolution, in 1688, the National Debt was little more than half a million sterling; and the interest not forty thousand pounds. Then began our madness and misery. The war of William that followed the Revolution, cost thirty-one millions! The war of the Spanish succession cost forty-four millions! The Spanish war and American succession cost forty-seven millions! The seven years' war about Nova Scotia cost one hundred and seven millions! The war with our American colonies cost one hundred and fifty-one millions! The war of the French Revolution cost four hundred and seventy-two millions! The war against Buonaparte cost five hundred and eighty-six millions! To these must be added the still more terrible fact, that such wars cost England in one way or another from four to five millions of men!—*Martyr of Eromanges.*

A PLEASING STORY.

SCOTLAND furnishes more instances than any other country of her people, by care and attention, rising from comparative nothingness to stations of the highest rank and consideration. The following interesting narrative details one of those instances of successful merit, and is calculated to promote good conduct in all:—

When Mr. Grigor Grant first entered the Excise, he was stationed in Grantown of Strathspey. He, being then unmarried, took private lodgings for himself, and engaged a young boy, named John Grant, in order to attend him in the capacity of a servant. Mr. Grant got very fond of young John and used him more like a child of his own than a servant. Mr. Grant being derived from a respectable family, got a liberal education; and being of an affable and kind disposition, he began to teach his favourite the first branches of education. The boy having quick capacity to learn, soon became a tolerably good scholar. He one day informed his benefactor that he never expected to get such a kind and indulgent master; but having arrived near the years of maturity (being at the time seventeen years of age), said that he was anxious to go to Edinburgh, and that if he got a situation there, good and well, but if not, that he intended to enter his Majesty's service. At parting, Mr. Grant acted towards the lad in a liberal manner. Upon his arrival in Edinburgh, he implemented what

he intended, as he enlisted in an English regiment. A short time thereafter the German war commenced, when the said regiment was ordered to the seat of war. John Grant being an active young soldier, and well disciplined, was the first of his regiment, while the British were engaged in the taking of a garrison, to mount one of the scaling ladders. In consequence of his being so valiant and active, his colonel appointed him serjeant; and, having conducted himself so well in the discharge of his duty, his good conduct afterwards procured for him promotion to the rank of ensign. Mr. Grant, about sixteen years thereafter, had occasion to go to Aberdeen, where there happened to be an English regiment stationed at the time; and as the duties of his situation at Strathspey, &c., had not led him to see a military band, he was anxious to see a regiment at drill, and he therefore attended for that purpose, along with a good many other spectators. When the regiment formed line, the colonel took his post, and looking at the great number of spectators, he stepped forward with his sword in his hand, and tapping Mr. Grant on the shoulder, and beckoning him aside from the crowd, asked if he was not Mr. Grant, officer of excise? He replied that he was the very person. The colonel then asked him if he knew who he was? Mr. Grant said that he did not. The colonel then said he was happy to inform him that he was John Grant, his old servant, but now colonel of the regiment before them; and that if he had not been kind to him when in his service, he would not have made so free with him. After mutual interchanges of affection and esteem, the colonel invited Mr. Grant to dine at mess in the evening with him and the other officers of the regiment. "Roast beef" shortly afterwards having beat, a good many of the officers entered the mess-room and took their seats; but Mr. Grant waited the arrival of the colonel, who took hold of him by the arm and led him into the mess-room, the whole of the officers standing at the time, when the colonel took the chair, placing his old preceptor on his right hand. Mr. Grant used to state that it was one of the happiest days he ever enjoyed. But all rank and honour are uncertain. Colonel Grant and his regiment were ordered soon after to foreign service, when, alas! in a short time thereafter, he was killed fighting for his king and country, to the great sorrow of his early benefactor, and the loss of his highly honoured country.—*Elgin Courant.*

COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

COMMERCIAL transactions of the past week have been limited, and do not call for any particular comment.

TEA.—This market again exhibits a degree of firmness: the recent sale of damaged Teas by auction, which realized on an average £3 10s. per chest, is a fair criterion of the opinion entertained respecting the temporary depression in this market.

SUGAR.—In this article an advance of full 10s. per ton has taken place.

Holders of imported goods generally, manifest no particular desire to accept present rates, confidently expecting to realize remunerating prices, from the moderate amount of recent consignments.

The prices of Colonial produce remain the same as former quotations.

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

October 9th, 1844.

Shipping Intelligence.

ARRIVALS.

October 3.—The barque *Proteus*, 254 tons, Captain Gale, from the Sperm Fishery, with 680 barrels sperm oil.
 October 3.—The steamer *Maitland*, 103 tons, Captain Parsons, from Port Macquarie, the 1st instant, with sundries.
 October 3.—The brig *Dorset*, 82 tons, Captain Walsh, from Port Adelaide the 26th September, with wheat, &c.
 October 3.—The brig *William*, 149 tons, Captain Thom, from Launceston the 29th ultimo, with 10 tons potatoes, 4000 bushels of wheat, &c.
 October 5.—The steamer *William the Fourth*, 52 tons, Captain Wiseman, from the Clarence River the 2nd instant, with sundries.
 October 7.—The schooner *Ariel*, 104 tons, Captain Preston, from Port Nicholson the 17th September, with 40 tuns black oil, &c.
 October 8.—The brig *Julia*, 131 tons, Captain Robinson, from Newcastle, with coals.
 October 8.—The steamer *Sovereign*, 119 tons, Captain Cape, from Moreton Bay, the 4th instant, with sundries.

DEPARTURES.

October 6.—The schooner *Terror*, Captain Dunning, for Auckland, with sundries.
 October 6.—The brig *Tobago*, Captain Thomas, for Circular Head via Port Phillip, in ballast.
 October 6.—The schooner *Eagle*, Captain Hodges, for Circular Head, in ballast.
 October 6.—The schooner *Waterlily*, Captain Hayle, for Hobart Town, with sundries.
 October 6.—The ship *Surprise*, Captain Miller, for the Whaling Grounds, with gear, &c.
 October 6.—The schooner *William*, Captain Freeman, for Moreton Bay, with a general cargo.
 October 8.—The steamer *Shamrock*, Captain Gilmore, for Launceston, via Boyd Town and Port Phillip, with sundries.

CITY ELECTION.

CANDIDATES for the approaching Election are respectfully informed that every description of PRINTING pertaining to Election business, Posting-bills, Hand-bills, Cards, Envelopes, Voting Papers, &c., may be obtained to order, at a few hours notice, and at low prices, at J. READING'S GENERAL PRINTING OFFICE, 133, King-street East.

A CHALLENGE,

TO ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND, AND ALL THE WORLD BESIDE.

WALKER'S PATENT GROATS.

THIS ARTICLE, if tested, will be found to contain more nutriment, than any similar article of the kind. E. Walker is prepared to prove that two thirds of the quantity of the above, if made in a proper manner, will be equal in nourishment, and of a thicker substance, than the usual quantity generally recommended by others in the directions for use.

Another desirable property belonging to Walker's Patent Groats is, as regards the great safety for export—not liable to that change which the English manufacture is, by turning sour on the voyage, avoided by the patent mode of preparation, and greatly aided by the spontaneous growth of the grain grown in this Country; while free from the artificial culture which causes so much moisture in the *farina* of the English grain, and scarcely ever eradicated or sufficiently prepared.

Enough already is before the public to satisfy them that Walker's Farinaceous Food, (for Children and for Persons with impaired digestion,) ought not to be despised, and which for the future will be packed in Tin Canisters, in order to preserve its most agreeable flavour. With the usual white label—sealed and signed Edward Walker—that only being genuine.

Wholesale orders to any extent will be immediately attended to, any export order exceeding ten gross of either article, terms, half Cash, and the remainder when the goods are resold.

Manufactory, Old Botany Road.

ENGLISH PAPERS.

WANTED, one copy each of the *Mark Lane Express*, of the 4th and 18th March last, for which one shilling each will be given.
 Apply to the General Printing Office, 133, King-street.

Colonial Literary Journal,

AND

Weekly Miscellany of Useful Information.

THE 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.

All communications must be addressed to "The Editor of the *Colonial Literary Journal*, General Printing Office, 133, King-street, East," (post paid.)

TO LET,

A HOUSE, situate in King-street East, containing four good rooms on the ground floor, one large room and two bed-rooms on the first floor; kitchen and large cellar under ground floor; with good dry stores, yard, and other conveniences.

This house is situated in a central part of the street, and calculated for carrying on an extensive business. Rent and other particulars may be known on application at 133, King-street; or at Mr. Brown's, grocer, King-street.

LET TO RESPECTABLE TENANTS WEEKLY, IN LIVERPOOL-STREET.

FOUR HOUSES, NEXT MR. LEA'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERY ESTABLISHMENT, CORNER OF GEORGE-STREET.

Nos. 102, 104, 106, & 108—four houses.

MR. STUBBS will sell by public auction, at the Mart, King-street, on

MONDAY NEXT, THE 14TH OCTOBER, 1844,

At 12 o'clock precisely,

ALL the above very valuable freehold house property, now let to

Mr. Madden, at 10s.
 Mr. Hodges, at 7s.
 Mr. Steward, at 5s.
 Mr. ———, at 5s. } weekly

It is the prudent capitalist whose real interest it is to pick up such purchases as these.

Sure of a rental now, and no doubt of a better shortly—in what way can his money be more profitably employed than upon houses of this sort, situated in such a thoroughfare for business as these are in?

The present rents are nothing to go by in estimating the value of the property; it is, somehow or other, marvellously underlet.

It may be had, however, in one lot, if a party wishes to take advantage of re-building on a sixty-three feet frontage. It is scarcely a stone's throw from the Park, and right-on for the wharfs at that end of the town.

FOUR VOTES IN PHILLIP WARD, OR STAND HIMSELF ON HIS OWN QUALIFICATION. Terms made known at sale.

Agents for this Journal.

Sydney, Mr. W. Jones, Circulating Library, Brickfield-hill.
 Parramatta Mr. Hugh Taylor.
 Windsor Mr. Walker.
 Bathurst Mr. Tress.
 West Maitland Mr. Galloway.
 Camden, Campbelltown, Penrith, and
 Liverpool Mr. C. Lester.
 Gunning Mr. Hawthorne.

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