

property, if all mortgagees desiring to foreclose should be compellable to do the like. Many excellent properties might thus be redeemed from waste.

We speak thus, more with a view to the expected disposition and ability to buy, than to any at present existing. We allow for the remaining impoverishment and dejection, but look hopefully to the early future.

Hence, loathed melancholy!
Of damned debt and broken promise born,
In discount den forlorn,
Midst bills and bonds and all the brood of folly.
Seek out some hut unholy,
Some sly-grog-shop, which shingle-splitters use,
Or fencers even while jolly—
But now unwitting of the means to boose.
But come, thou tight and tidy maiden,
With garment kilted to the knee,
Lap with sheaves and clusters laden,
Known on earth as Industry!—
What thy name in heav'nly Greek,
Let more learned poet speak!
Come with me, my nut-brown maid—
Charming, cheering, chosen one,
When I seek the greenwood glade
Alone a banish'd man.

GAFFER GRAY.

MATHEMATICS.

No. X.

THALES (640 B. C.) merits the honour of having introduced astronomy into Greece. He taught his disciples that the earth was globular, and divided its surface into zones. Of this philosopher the following anecdote is related: we do not mention it for its importance, but rather as in connection with an important personage:—While (in Egypt) intently observing the heavens through a tube, to bound his vision, and stepping backwards in order to take fresh stars into the field of his tube, he inadvertently placed one foot over the opening of a deep dry well, and, as a natural consequence from such a position, the other followed, and our astronomer was precipitated, rather unexpectedly, to the bottom. But we do not vouch for the tradition. This great man, Lucian informs us, lived to the age of 100 years.

His immediate successors were, Anaximander, Anaximenes, and Anaxagoras. The first, treading in the steps of Thales, enriched and improved the science materially. Anaxagoras also contributed largely to it: he was the first to observe that Venus was both the evening and morning star. Yet these two men, in their wisdom, invented and adopted the most absurd doctrines imaginable: the following is a specimen. They conceived the sun to be a ball of fire, and that between it and the earth was some very opaque substance having in it a big circular hole, through which the luminary of day was seen; they also held that eclipses were produced by the accidental stoppage of this opening by some opaque substance.

Pythagoras, the pupil of one of these great philosophers, far outstript his master in his conceptions, and obscured his fame. Ardent in the pursuit of knowledge, he spared no pains in its acquisition; spending twenty-two years in eager research, untiringly gathering information in all the then most enlightened parts of the world. He at length settled in the south of Italy, and there founded a school, afterwards justly celebrated for the eminent men it produced. Pythagoras taught that the sun was the centre of this system, that the planets were round

worlds as well as this, that comets were wandering stars or planets, and that the milky way was white from the light of innumerable minute stars, and many other truths since indubitably proved. We cannot refrain from expressing admiration at the correct reasonings and deductions of this great philosopher. Others were led away by their imaginations on this subject, he drew right conclusions, because he applied his reasoning powers coolly to judge and argue upon probabilities; for we must bear in mind the disadvantages under which he laboured as an astronomer. Many other astronomers succeeded this great man, improving and adding fresh stores of scientific knowledge as they rose; but no new theory was advanced till the time of Ptolemy of Alexandria, the last and greatest astronomer of the Greek school. His system was as follows:—He supposed the earth to be stationary, and central to the rest;—beyond the region of the earth arose seven crystalline spheres, each having a luminary attached to it; the first was that of the moon ☾, to enable it to perform its monthly revolutions, the second that of Mercury ☿, third Venus ♀, fourth Sun ☉, whose complete revolution measured the year; fifth Mars ♂, sixth Jupiter ♃, seventh Saturn ♄; each having its peculiar orbit; beyond this was the firmament or fixed stars, which formed the boundary of the planets; above this still, were two solid crystalline heavens, to which the fixed stars were subjoined.

This beautiful and truly poetical canopy he enclosed by a *primum mobile*, or grand mover, which, turning round once in twenty-four hours, carried the whole universe with it, *en masse*. Carrying this theory still farther in imagination, he supposed that beyond the *primum mobile* was situated elysium or heaven. This laborious but beautiful theory he preferred to that taught in the Pythagorean school, which was simple and consonant with reason—but so it is, our vanity often carries us farther than nature sanctions.

From the Greeks we naturally turn to the Romans, who advanced materially the arrangement of time by means of astronomical observations. Romulus divided the year into ten months and intercalary days; his months were, *Martius*, March; *Aprilis*, April; *Mai*a, May; *Junius*, June; *Quintilis*, afterwards *Julius*, July; *Sextilis*, afterwards *Augustus*, August; September, October, November; which names we have retained with but very little variation. Numa's additions were, *Januarius*, January; *Februarius*, February; which were his first and last months, and were made up of Romulus' intercalary days; but his year was also imperfect, till further corrected by Julius Cæsar, whose year was only 5h. 48m. 48s. short of the truth. He also arranged that the calends of March should be called twice every fourth year, named by the Latins "*bis sextilis*," and by us, leap year, because the dominical letter in which the year begins is changed or leaped over after the 29th February.

The solar calendar, as arranged by Julius Cæsar, differs from the truth one whole day in one hundred years, for which discovery and correction of it we are indebted to Pope Gregory, XIII. Hence, an act of parliament was passed in Britain in 1752, decreeing the Gregorian calendar should be thenceforth adopted, and that what was then counted the third of September, should be reckoned the 14th. This alteration is

known under the name of "new style" by which also every 400th year is to be leap year, and the intervening, common years; hence 1600 was leap, while 1700, 1800, were common years, as 1900 will also be. By this correction it will be seen that we were in our dates eleven days in error.

During a long period, from about 800 A. D. to 1400, barbarism and rank superstition clouded Europe with mental darkness, a darkness which was decidedly felt; the melancholy consequences of which were that during the space of 600 years ignorance reigned triumphant, and man was nearly allied to the brute creation—a creature of impulse and fanatic superstition, as his fathers were before him; but genius at length made an effort, and a better and more glorious impulse was given to guide man's erring judgment; science came to his aid, and science has made him what he is: what he will be, by the aid of science, time alone can tell.

Meanwhile the Arabians and Persians were laying up stores of astronomical knowledge against the revival of the arts in Europe, which may be said to have partially commenced in the 13th century, under Frederick II. of Austria.

T. L. D.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Colonial Literary Journal.

SIR,—The article entitled "reward," in the last number of your Journal, contains certain opinions which appear to me to be erroneous, or, to say the least, highly questionable, I shall therefore feel obliged by your giving insertion in your next number to the following remarks thereon, unless some other and abler hand, shall have rendered them unnecessary.

The writer of that article sets out with the assertion that selfishness is an essential principle of the human soul, "that no matter how pure, or virtuous, or philanthropic, our actions may be," "we hold that selfishness is the originator and propeller" of them all; and that it "instigates to the performance of acts of generosity and benevolence, which without such incentive, would probably never be undertaken."

How acts which are originated and propelled by selfishness can be either generous, philanthropic or benevolent, I am at a loss to conceive, perhaps your correspondent on some future occasion will afford the necessary explanation.

The inference which naturally follows, on reading the language above quoted, is, that charity, benevolence, generosity, philanthropy and friendship, are mere chimeras, that those excellent and ennobling elements of character, which we have been accustomed to admire, and which we have regarded as affording some glimpses of what was man's original nature, when he came fresh from the hands of his Creator, and before selfishness had marr'd his moral beauty, are but the results of a low and sordid selfishness—that Howard's philanthropic labours in the cause of degraded and suffering humanity were the offspring of selfishness—that Clarkson's and Wilberforce's benevolent and noble exertions in behalf of the enslaved Negro, were originated and sustained by selfishness—that the martyrs who have laid down their lives, as a testimony to the truth of the gospel and of their love to their Saviour, have suffered and died victims to their own selfishness, or to "those pleasurable sensations" which their contemplations on a violent death would create in their minds—that the self denying missionary, who leaves the comforts and enjoyments of civilized society, and spends his days among a barbarous and untutored race, in the service of his divine master, first sits down and estimates the amount of "pleasurable sensations" which such an occupation will afford him, and the degree of flattery which his "self love" will receive from such an employment, and is zealous in his sacred calling in proportion to the anticipated reward, arising out of the extent, and intensity, of those sensations. The apostle Paul entertained different views on this subject: Instead of saying that his Maker, "knowing well that he required some reward as an inducement to the performance of good actions, had wisely imbued him with those feelings which might be looked upon in the light of a remuneration," or, in

other words, had furnished him with selfishness as a motive to action, he exclaims "the love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge, that if one died for all, then were all dead; and that he died for all; that they which live, should not henceforth live unto themselves; but unto him that died for them, and rose again."

Leaving generalities, I come to the principle laid down by the writer, viz: that selfishness is an essential principle of the human soul. In reply to this I contend, that, taking into consideration its divine origin, the human soul is not necessarily and essentially selfish, that on the contrary, benevolence was originally its predominant principle, and, that it was not till sin had acquired dominion in the heart, that selfishness obtained an influence there; hence it is that we continue to perform acts of generosity, benevolence and charity, not because we are instigated thereto by selfishness, but because selfishness has not been able wholly to efface those high and noble lineaments of character with which our Maker originally endowed us,

The following extract is so fully to the point that I make no apology for introducing it. "We learn from an authority which cannot err, that "God created man in his own image." There are but two senses in which this expression can be understood; either in his *external figure*, or in his *moral image*: it certainly cannot apply in the first sense. We may describe an image of any object we behold. We may speak of it as occupying so much space, as being of such and such a colour, shape, texture, and so on: but who can conceive, who shall dare to describe an image, or external representation of the INVISIBLE GOD? We can no more assign shape, or form, or figure, to God who is a spirit, than we can assign a shape to boundless space, to truth, justice, purity, or eternity. Where there is image, there is boundary; where there is boundary, there are limits; that which has limits, is finite; and that which is finite, cannot be God. We must therefore understand that God made man in his own *moral image*; and if God be pure benevolence, he could not have created man a selfish being. Man was formed benevolent, and had he not fallen, benevolence would have been a leading feature in his character, selfishness would have been altogether unknown, and earth would have borne a near resemblance to heaven."

In conclusion, I may observe that wherever Christianity, which is a religion of pure benevolence, and whose design is, to restore to the human mind that moral excellence with which it was created—wherever, I say, this religion enters the mind, it commences a fierce assault upon the selfish principles of our nature, and it is only as these principles are subdued, and give place to the pure and holy religion of Jesus, that the mind becomes imbued with, and is enabled to manifest, that genuine benevolence, the result of the entire feelings and affections of the heart being subjected to its beneficent and supreme control.

Apologizing for the length of this epistle, I am, &c.

AMICUS.

To the Editor of the Colonial Literary Journal.

Comes up a fop (I knew him but by name.)
And seized my hand, and called me by name,
— My dear! how do'st?

SIR—It is a notorious fact, that there exists in this town, at the present moment, a numerous and powerful tribe of those half-dressed, half-bred fellows, with big looks and little sense, whose age or occupation it would be equally impossible to imagine or describe; and whose sole temporal effects may consist in a "dingy fop case," a pair of fashionable boots, a walking cane, and a change of new linen, and who saunter up and down our streets with an impertinent leer of the eye at every person they meet, of whatever sex or age. If you happen to encounter one of this class alone, he gazes on you so intently as you approach, that, if you are not exceedingly sharp-sighted, you will imagine yourself about to be clasped in the tender embrace of some dear half-forgotten friend whom you once travelled with on Mount Blanc, or had met at Grand Cairo. If there should be a company of two or more of these gentlemen together, you are insulted as you pass, by some impertinent observation, made among themselves in a tone sufficiently loud to reach your ears, and spoken in that barbarous idiom termed "fashionable slang," so much practiced and admired by our colonial aristocrats. These remarks are generally touching some irregularity in your person or appearance, especially if you happen to be a little man; for these Knights of the Cane are invariably fellows of six feet high, or five feet ten at least. There are, indeed, a few of lower stature who aspire to belong to this class, and by the aid of art in the

shape of fashionable boot heel, endeavour to make amends for the illiberality of nature in their construction. But I have been given to understand that these pretenders are not acknowledged as brethren by the undoubted Knights of the Order, but, on the contrary, are regarded as aliens, and looked on with contempt and derision; it having been sagely adjudged by the "canes," that "leather though useful for many purposes is not equivalent to that quantity of unblushing effrontery alleged as wanting to the foreheads of the said pretenders." This decision I am informed is likely to lead to the formation of a new order among the rejected claimants, but which it is hoped the Legislature will take immediate steps to prevent. Indeed, if they do not instantly move in this matter so as to suppress effectually the rising combination, we may without loss of time arm upon the defensive, not ourselves, but our wives and daughters, either in "complete steel," or at least with substantial iron masks when they intend to walk abroad. As a public person, and one who may be supposed to have the public weal at heart, this is the only course I can at present suggest as being at all adequate to the importance of the danger we apprehend, and I may not be thought to supererogate if I venture again to urge the necessity of eventually adopting this alternative. Here, some well-meaning friend may be inclined to suggest to the fair sex the free use of their parasoles when in danger of being stared out of countenance; to which I would reply, The device, notwithstanding certain disadvantages, would be a good one, and very ingenious, were it not that these incorrigibles have lately adopted a most effectual stratagem for defeating it.

I was the other evening walking down George-street, when I observed a "Cane" strutting along on the opposite side, and at the same time I observed a lady approaching in the contrary direction, who, when she had arrived within a few paces of him, lowered her parasole so as to escape his gaze. The "Cane" immediately affected to be looking another way, standing directly in the lady's path, who, half-blinded by her parasole, of course walked straight upon him, and a violent collision ensued; the parasole was instantly stove in; the fellow just then, letting fall his cane at the lady's feet to increase the confusion, and detaining her while he took it up, next proceeded to apologize for the unfortunate accident, &c. This he did, commencing in an impudent strain, of which I only overheard the words,— "fascinating eyes,"—"Cupid's arrows,"—"irresistible Venus,"—and so on, till he wound up with,— "chains and goddesses,"—"Cleopatra again,"—"All for love and the world well lost,"—and then suffered the lady to proceed.

But there is another and a somewhat different species of these gentry, and to which my motto does more particularly apply. I mean those bold forward people who would force an acquaintance with you on the slightest possible grounds. Such, for instance, as having been crushed together at the theatre, dined with them at the same inn when travelling in the country, or accidentally journeyed together in the same coach; any of these is considered a sufficient reason for your enduring a thousand annoyances, not one of which it is in your power to avoid. One will call when he arrives in town to thank you for having shared your travelling store with him on the road, introducing his wife or sister at the same time, who, of course prevails on your wife to repay the visit. Another fellow, whose acquaintance would be intolerable, perhaps ruinous to your character, salutes you every time you walk abroad, particularly when you are in the most respectable company; and another will join you in the gardens when you are walking with your mistress. But the most unwarrantable of all such impertinence, is that to which the superior and more intelligible part of the fair sex are sometimes subjected by these insignificant people. Last Sunday, as I was walking in the domain, I observed a tall young fellow with a most unutterable countenance, suddenly step out from among a few others with whom he had been in conversation, and, taking off his hat, bow in the most awkward manner imaginable to a young lady then passing in company with a number of friends. I have since learned that this fellow had once met the lady at a public party, when the like impertinence induced him to offer her a glass of wine, though she had been supplied with one by her lover immediately before.

But there is yet another, and a distinct class from any of the foregoing: these are the fashionable rakes who frequent cigar-divans, coffee-houses, respectable hotels, and the like places, for the special purpose of annoying the bar-maids, and other females of the establishment, whose situation may expose them to the rude, and sometimes highly improper language in which these pleasant gentlemen choose to indulge, quite indifferent

to the feelings of those poor creatures who are compelled to submit to their brutal insolence. Nay, some of them will take the most exquisite pleasure in thus torturing their helpless victim, and account it good sport if she break a glass or let fall a tray in her confusion.

I must not forget the "exquisites" who visit the milliners several times a week, to spy their full length figure in the pierglass, with one or two other classes almost analogous with them. But, Sir, I fear I have already exceeded the bounds of discretion in trespassing so far upon your valuable columns, and, humbly apologizing for this want of courtesy, I shall now conclude by laying before you the copy of a letter from a lady complaining of one of the above abuses, and addressed to the party offending.

"Sir—You were pleased, a few Sunday's ago, when in St. Philip's, to return me my fan after it had fallen over into your pew, for which I thanked you at the time in such manner as the nature of the place would admit. But, Sir, since then, you have nearly a score of time nodded at me in church, and thrice taken off your hat to me in the street, which is more than I can silently endure. Though I was, perhaps, guilty of a little pardonable vanity in graciously returning your looks at first, yet I must now assure you I am a married woman.

"Good Sir, pray consider this, and keep your hat on your head when you meet me in future; and in church, let your eyes be turned in the opposite direction, for should you nod at me again, my husband has vowed he will positively move to the next parish, or join the dissenters.

"Pray observe particularly my last injunction, which you may do with perhaps less compunction when I inform you, that I admire the back much more than the front of your head.

"Yours at a distance,

"LYDIA."

This, Sir, is but a single instance out of the many thousand, who suffer from these, and similar abuses. I shall, however, with your permission revert again to this subject; and since I have thus espoused the cause of the fair sex, will in the mean time be unremitting in my exertions to collect information relating thereto.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

DUSTERERASTUS.

LATEST ENGLISH NEWS.

THE QUEEN.—On Tuesday, 6th August, Her Majesty was safely delivered of a Prince; and is reported, together with the young Prince, to be doing as well as could be desired.

PARLIAMENT.—It was expected that the House of Commons would be adjourned on the 9th August, but parliament would not be prorogued until judgment had been delivered by the House of Lords on the State Trials.

TAHITI.—The outrages of the French were obtaining the prompt attention of both Houses of Parliament. The British Consul, Mr. Pritchard, who had been placed under arrest by the French authorities on the island, had reached London. Immediate steps had been taken, by communication with the French Government, to demand ample reparation for the indignity. A speedy and satisfactory reply was expected. In both countries the subject was attracting the greatest interest. A ship of the line, it was expected, would be ordered direct for Tahiti, by which Mr. Pritchard would return to resume the duties of his office.

PHILADELPHIA had been again disturbed by fresh riots, occasioned by the proceedings of the Roman Catholics.

PRUSSIA.—The King of Prussia had escaped an attempt made to assassinate him, by a shot fired at him as he was entering his carriage. His Majesty was very slightly wounded.

MOROCCO.—Here, affairs had become very serious, the Prince de Joinville having proceeded to Tangier prepared for the most vigorous measures. The mediation of Great Britain had been rejected by the Emperor.

WOOL.—There was still an upward tendency in the wool market.

TRADE continued brisk.

JUDGE WILLIS.—A petition was presented by Lord Brougham on the 1st August, praying for inquiry into the causes of the removal of Judge Willis.

CAPTAIN WARNER'S DESTRUCTIVE MARINE INVENTION.—An experiment illustrative of the powers of this invention was exhibited off Brighton, on 20th July. The vessel selected for the experiment was a stout merchant-ship of 300 tons

measurement, liberally presented for the occasion by Mr. *Somes*, the eminent shipowner. The signal having been given (we proceed to quote from an account in an English paper) "the instrument of destruction, whatever it was, seemed to strike the vessel midships, for from that point a huge column of water, in which was intermingled some of the shingle of which her ballast was composed, shot up perpendicularly into the air higher than her highest topmast; her mizen went by the board; her mainmast, a new one, was shot clean out of her like a rocket; she heeled over to port to an angle of 45 degrees, and her main hatchway being open, daylight was visible through her bottom timbers on her starboard side, and probably her larboard also, having been blown away, and she seemed to part asunder as she went down, leaving nothing perceptible but the top of her foremast. The time which passed from her being struck and her sinking could not have exceeded two minutes and a-half. Some few of the more enthusiastic spectators, chiefly professional men, raised a cheer, but with the mass all was mute astonishment. The eyes were rivetted on the last observable fragment of the large object but the moment before floated gallantly on the waters "like a thing of life." The expressions on the countenances of the multitude generally seemed to say—What was it? An illusion? A dream? A magical trick? A work of destruction so sudden, so frightful, so stupendous, appeared impossible for a moment even to the thousands, and tens of thousands that witnessed it. It was like an awful mystery. There were none of the ordinary circumstances which accompany similar catastrophes. There was no smoke, there was no fire, there was no noise save the low groan of the rending timbers, the succeeding hush of the waters as they rolled over the instantaneous wreck, and then arose a melancholy feeling, for it was impossible to prevent the imagination depicting the terrific effects of such an explosion upon a peopled ship thus suddenly and silently perishing. To convey the effect in words is difficult—extremely difficult. Language is inadequate for this description. It cannot flow fast enough, and a single sentence is too long to tell the tale. It was like a dissolving view. At one instant you see the tall ship riding proudly on the waves; in the next she is enveloped in the elements of her perdition; another moment only, and her shattered limbs are engulfed in the deep."

Original Poetry.

THE BRICKFIELDER: SYDNEY.

A BRICKFIELDER? Ay, ay,—

I thought 'twould blow a brickfielder:
All day, and all along the sky,
The clouds lay pil'd up thick and high,
As by a reg'lar rick-builder.

Hot, heavy, and unmoving
And muggy was the atmosphere;
With odour, like a baker's oven
Or pasty (by young folks approven),
Or Thunder (which is what-most-fear.)

One universal cloud
Of thick dust rolls o'er all-the-town;
From basement to storm windows proud
The startled shutters slam aloud,
And sashes smart girls haul-'em-down.

Thus (I remember dimly)
Off th' English coast twelve years-ago,
The spray and fog in volumes grimly
Involv'd the lab'ring steamer's chimney,
And all on board had fears-I-know.

White shirts on clothes' lines, gleaming
Toss'd all aloft and tangled-are;
The laundress, mis'rablest of women,
On sudden from the suds flies screaming,
Her pieces lapp'd and mangled-are.

Agh, faugh! how nasty 'tis,
When one is else so bother'd-too,
To trudge on afternoon like this
From Dawes' point to the post office
With notice of bill over due!

These blasts are wont to blow
About an hour before-dinner;
I know not whence they rise nor how,
But like my rhymes their force (I know)
And sound are most extr'ordinar'!

L. S.

ON WATCHING THE SUN SETTING.

I sat upon a sunny bank,
And watched the golden rays
Of the broad sun, which parting sank
In glory's brightest blaze
Amid the Ocean's sparkling blue,
In rich resplendent majesty,
Which tinged my soul with its bright hue,
And woke the sleep of memory.

I thought upon the days of youth,
When every summer's sun
Did seem the very soul of truth,
It smiled so sweet—and won
Th' affections of the guileless mind
To present golden hours alone,
Ne'er dreaming they would leave behind
Sad thoughts on youth's sweet vision gone.

As each bright ripple bears a ray
That for an instant gleams,
Which the next ripple sweeps away,
Yet still unchanging seems;
And smiling cheats sweet Fancy's eye,
Charming the raptured gazer's soul,
While it is quickly stealing bye,
Towards its dark and cheerless goal.

And in the beateous west, as these
Pure sparkling gems of light
Melt into rich eternities,
Then fade to blackest night.
On memory then sinks the scene
In chaos, darkness, and in nought;
Bright, as it had e'er been seen
In heaven's ethereal vault.

So youth and beauty's sun recedes,
As age matures the frame;
And grief and darkness supersedes
E'en manhood's blaze of fame.
'Tis thus we see earth's sweetest vision
Still passing from our lingering view,
Still leaving us o'er past Elysium
To weep and think it was not true.

Then, what is left but deep reflection
On things we've loved, but now forgetting,—
To sit and watch, in sad dejection,
Each joy of youth, for ever setting.
To watch alas! the spec'tral gleams
Of many a happy day departed,
Appearing in our waking dreams,
In mockery to the broken hearted.

JUVENIS.

THOUGHTS ON A SICK BED.

AND must I die! and leave behind
This world, and all its numerous pleasures,
The schemes I hoarded in my mind
As misers will their golden treasures!
My future path of life was drawn
By youthful, hopeful, joyous fancy,
As flowery as the verdant lawn,
Bespangled with the fragrant pansy.

And must I die, and leave behind
My youth's fond hope, all dearest ties—
No more to meet those friends so kind,
Till on that awful day we rise;
What mighty awe is thus conveyed
Within this faint and feeble frame;
Though flushed my cheek, 'twill quickly fade,
When thoughts like these flit o'er my brain.

And must I die, although so young,
Ere youth is gone, (and time flies fast,)
And make my dwelling place among
The souls who wait till time is past!
Still come what may, I have my trust
In Him above;—my prayers are given
To Him, who form'd us out of dust,
And wafts, when dead, our souls to heaven!

J. P. W.

WALL'S NEW SOUTH WALES ALMANAC FOR 1845.—This is an addition to the usual annual publications of this nature. Considerable information is afforded for the low price of three-pence plain, or fourpence coloured.

EOLIAN SEA SIGNALS.—Another method of applying the waves of the sea has been recently contrived, which promises more practical results than the propelling scheme. The object is to make the breakers on a dangerous coast to serve as their own warning signals to sailors. The inventor proposes to have hollow buoys moored near the dangerous coast or sand bank, to which buoys with pipes, somewhat like organ pipes, are to be affixed. Tongues, on the principles of accordians, are to be fitted to the pipes, so that when the buoys are tossed up and down by the breakers the air may be forced through, and cause them to utter warning sounds which would become louder and louder as the sea raged more fiercely and the danger increased.

Shipping Intelligence.

ARRIVALS.

November 29.—The schooner *Star of China*, 100 tons, Captain Tinley, from Port Nelson the 15th instant.
 November 29.—The steamer *William the Fourth*, 53 tons, Captain Wiseman, from the Clarence River the 27th instant, with wool, &c.
 November 30.—The schooner *Terror*, 107 tons, Captain Dunning, from Auckland the 4th, and Kawau the 13th inst.
 December 1.—The schooner *Martha and Elizabeth*, 81 tons, Captain Devlin, from Port Phillip the 24th ultimo.
 December 2.—The cutter *Jane and Emma*, 33 tons, Captain Irvine, from Launceston the 6th, and the River Mersey the 22nd ultimo.
 December 2.—The schooner *Mariner*, 46 tons, Captain Ford, from Western Point the 26th ultimo.
 December 3.—The barque *Lord Auckland*, 528 tons, Captain Brown, from Hobart Town, the 26th ultimo, with Government stores.

DEPARTURES.

November 28.—The schooner *Edward*, Captain Tallan, for Boyd Town, Twofold Bay.
 November 29.—The brig *Tobago*, Captain Purcell, for Port Phillip and Launceston.
 December 4.—The brig *Christina*, Captain Saunders, for Port Phillip, with sundries.

Deaths.

On the 29th ult., suddenly, at his residence, Jamison-street, Charles Frederick Robinson, Esq., surgeon.
 On the 1st instant, at Balmain, Mary, the beloved wife of the Rev. J. C. S. Handt, late of the Church Missionary Society, and eldest daughter of the Rev. W. P. Crook.
 On the 2nd instant, from an attack of croup, at No. 10, Bridge-street, Arthur Lloyd, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Gravely, aged eleven months and fourteen days.

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A FIRST FLOOR TO LET at a very moderate rent.

ORDER FOUND.

OUR Collector found, on Saturday last, an Order on Captain Fotheringham, payable to Bearer. The owner can have it returned to him, by calling at this Office, and paying the expense of this advertisement.
 November 27th, 1844.

COLONIAL LITERARY JOURNAL.

BINDING.

THE Publishers have been requested by several subscribers to make arrangements for the binding of the first Vol. of the *Colonial Literary Journal*, which will be completed with the TWENTY-SEVENTH NUMBER. Subscribers are informed that the Publishers will be ready to receive copies to be bound to order, by which, from the number already engaged for, a considerable saving will be effected to each individual.

FOUND,

YESTERDAY Morning, Six Silver Tea Spoons, in Liverpool-street, Sydney. The Owner may have them by giving a proper description of them, and paying the expenses incurred, on application at this Office, 316, Pitt-street.

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 this Office, or at Mr. Brown's, grocer, King-street.

PUNCH; or, the LONDON CHARIVARI. Vol. VI.

Punch's Letters to his Son, by Douglas Jerrold.
 The Story of a Feather, by Douglas Jerrold
 The Man at Arms, a Romance, by G. P. R. James
 The WORLD OF LONDON, by John Fisher Murray
 Lardner's Cyclopædia, vol. cxxxi. :—Electricity, Magnetism and Meteorology, vol. ii.
 Spenser's Works, complete in one volume
 Chalmer's (Dr.) on the Civic Economy of large Towns, 3 vols.
 Chalmer's (Dr.) on Christian Revelation
 " Sermons preached in the Tron Church
 " Lectures on National Churches
 " Sermons preached in St. John's Church
 " Political Economy
 New Sporting Magazine, vols. i. to vi., new series
 Sequel to Don Juan, with portraits
 Dewar (Dr.) on the Nature and Obligations of Personal and Family Religion
 Rodwell's (Mrs.) First Step to English History
 And many others.

COLMAN (late TEGG,)

Bookseller and Stationer,

485, George-street, opposite the Military Barracks.

GENERAL PRINTING OFFICE,

No. 316, Pitt Street, Sydney.

THE above Office having been removed from 133, King-street, to those commodious premises, No. 316, PITT STREET, (opposite Mr. Foss' Drug and Grocery Establishment) arrangements are completed for the quick and accurate performance of Book Work and Job PRINTING, in all its branches, and to any extent.

J. READING respectfully solicits a continuance of those favours which have been extended to him during the last four years.

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, 316, Pitt-street," (post paid.)

COLONIAL WINE.

THE undersigned has pleasure in announcing to his connexion, and the Australian public, that he is now prepared to supply them with the

PURE CAMDEN WINE,

from the well known Vineyard of Messrs. James and William Macarthur.

This being the first announcement for sale of this valuable produce of Australia, the advertiser would call attention to the fact, that it is only as the inhabitants of this colony turn their attention to the produce of their own country, to the exclusion of foreign importation, that they can ever successfully avoid the misery and ruin too long consequent on the opposite course. That wine will eventually form an important article of export from these shores, no doubt can be entertained; nor is it to be overlooked, that its being a wine-growing country, will, whatever may be advanced to the contrary, tend to our advancement in a moral, social, and political view.

The wine is warranted the pure juice of the grape, and can be had at 15s. per dozen, or by the cask at the rate of 6s. per imperial gallon. The advertiser with confidence looks to the public for support, and in conclusion requests the wavering to call and judge for themselves.

ROBERT PORTER.

City Tea Warehouse, 424, George-street.

TO PERSONS AFFLICTED WITH DEAFNESS.

ON SALE, at J. J. COHEN'S, Silversmith, &c., Temple of Fashion, 479, George-street, 40 per cent. under invoice price, a few very neat Patent Elastic Voice Conductors, by which the slightest sound may be distinctly heard.

An early call will be to the advantage of those requiring them.

TABLE D'HOTE,

Tavistock Hotel, corner of King and York Streets, BY JOSEPH SIMMONS

HAS commenced an ORDINARY, to be followed every day (Sundays excepted), from one to three o'clock. The charge will be for dinner, with ale or porter included—One Shilling!

Gentlemen not wishing to join the public table, may be accommodated in the PRIVATE BOXES at the same price.

Luncheons always on table during the morning, consisting of cold round of beef, sandwiches, cheese, &c., with ale or porter included—Sixpence!

Settlers and others visiting Sydney are requested to observe that the Bed-rooms and other accommodations are first-rate, and the charges in accordance with the pressure of the times.

Rooms for private breakfast or dinner parties always ready.

UNRIVALLED AND SPLENDID TRAVELLING.

PARRAMATTA AND SYDNEY.

AGE,

FOUR-HORSE COACH.

AT the particular wish and suggestion of numerous friends and the public, the proprietor intends running the

AGE

Coach to Parramatta every morning, at 9 o'clock, leaving Parramatta every afternoon at half-past 4 o'clock precisely.

FARES.—Inside, 2s.; outside, 1s. 6d.; on Sundays, 2s. each. From the under-mentioned Booking Offices every morning.

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At half-past 8 o'clock,

Davies's Australian Hotel, Lower George-street.

At 9 o'clock precisely,

Sparke's Royal Hotel, George-street.

Coles's St. Patrick Inn, Brickfield-hill.

PARRAMATTA,

Every afternoon at half-past 4 o'clock.

Nash's Woolpack Inn,

Smith's White Horse Cellar, and

Livingston's Glasgow Arms.

Performed by

LEWIS ALEXANDER,

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JUST PUBLISHED, PRICE THREE-PENCE,

And to be had at the **QUEEN'S PRINTING OFFICE**, 91, York-street, (three doors south from King-street), at Mr. JONES's Bookseller, Brickfield Hill, and of the various Vendors throughout the Colony,

WALL'S NEW SOUTH WALES ALMANAC, for 1845.

CONTENTS.—Corrected Signals used at Port Jackson—Eclipses of the Sun and Moon visible in Australia—Governors of New South Wales from the establishment of the Colony, and duration of their Government—Police Office and Market Fees, Rules, Regulations, &c.—Calendar containing the Moon's age—rising and setting of the Sun, holidays, remarkable events, &c.—Table shewing the different Country Post Towns, distances from Sydney, and rates of Postage and Communication—Law Intelligence—Members of the City Council—Gardener's Table, &c., &c., &c.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

TEGG'S COMMERCIAL SHEET ALMANAC, FOR 1845,

CONTAINING the usual amount of information calculated for the counting house and private families, PRICE ONE SHILLING.

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IMPORTANT.

ALL sorts of Brass Castings supplied at 1s. per pound, Cash; if booked 1s. 3d. per pound. Patterns, if made, charged for.

C. M. CRIGHTON,

Kent and Clarence Streets.

KING STREET FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.

J. HILL begs to call the attention of the public to his extensive stock of Furniture, the whole of which has been manufactured under his personal superintendence, and is of the best materials and workmanship.

In purchasing at the Establishment of J. H., parties can depend on being supplied with decent and durable Articles, at THE LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY.

COLONIAL LITERARY JOURNAL.

SIXPENCE each will be given for clean Copies of the FIRST NUMBER of the *Colonial Literary Journal*. Apply at the Office, 316, Pitt-street.

TO LET.

APARTMENTS suitable for Offices, together with Stable and Gig House, if required, situate in a central part of Pitt-street, near King-street, for particulars apply at the Office of this Journal.

November 6th, 1844.

Colonial Literary Journal.

COLLECTOR FOR SYDNEY Mr. Francis Wye.

Our Subscribers are requested to observe that the Quarterly Subscription to the Journal is made payable in advance. The present heavy expenses require this. Those therefore who have omitted to pay their last quarter's subscription, together with the present one in advance, are requested to forward the same to the nearest Agent at their earliest convenience.

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.

Printed and Published by **JAMES READING and FRANCIS SANDOE**, at the General Printing Office, 316, Pitt-street, Sydney, New South Wales.