

were the late Judge Trumbull and Joel Barlow. I was obliged to print and publish the book at my own risk, and became responsible for the expense, which was more than I was worth.

The sales of that book have amounted to fifteen millions of copies; and the value of the materials and work which the manufacture of it has furnished to mechanics must have risen to a million of dollars. Plagiarists who have copied and published my improvements have diminished my profits one-quarter, or one-third, and I have been able to obtain little more than a subsistence for my family.

In 1788, I found in the family of the first Governor Trumbull the manuscript of Governor Winthrop's journal. Desirous of bringing that valuable document before the public, I contracted with the governor's secretary, John Porter, Esq., to transcribe it, and paid him his price. I then procured the work to be published at my own risk, and the copies were all sold, but I received not a cent of profit.

In collecting materials for a "History of Pestilential Diseases,"—a work undertaken when the yellow-fever was desolating our cities,—I was under the necessity of visiting the libraries of Harvard and Yale College, and the Logonian library in Philadelphia, for books which were not to be found in New York, where I then resided. I received from the elder Dr. Ward a severe rebuke for undertaking such a work, I not being a medical man.

After a year's labour I published the work at my own expense, and sold copies enough to pay the printers; but received no remuneration for my labour and other expenses. The work was re-published in England, but at a loss.

This work excited little notice for thirty years; but one instance of attention to it may be mentioned. In 1813 and 1814 a fatal fever prevailed in Talbot county, Maryland. Dr. Emalls Martin, of Easton, finding the usual remedies failed of success, changed his practice in consequence of attending to my doctrines respecting epidemics, and saved his patients. This he acknowledged.

But the cholera awakened attention to this book both in England and the United States; the ablest physicians now admitting that this disease has verified my opinions.

My large dictionary, and the preparatory studies, cost me twenty years' labour. When I commenced I was fifty years old, and had begun to wear spectacles. My funds were not adequate to the object; but I imported a few books which were indispensable. I applied to men of great wealth for assistance, but received none from them; a few friends, however, lent me aid a short time, when my own resources failed. My expenses during the execution of this work must have been at least twenty thousand dollars, not including those of a voyage to Europe. The sales will never reimburse me.

When this work was finished it was difficult to find a publisher. The bookseller who undertook the publication could find none of the trade in our large cities who would take a share in the enterprise; and he could not put the work to press till I had endorsed his note to a bank for two thousand dollars.

The first edition has been long since exhausted, and the work is often called for; but my efforts to find a publisher have hitherto failed; and I have no means of supplying the demand except to authorise the importation of copies of the English reprint.

I have on hand a manuscript sufficient to make a small quarto volume; this is a synopsis of the principal words in twenty languages, arranged in classes under the same radical letters. This work was compiled during my preparation of the dictionary, and the materials sought by a new course of researches, and in exploring a field never before attempted. It would probably throw much light on the history and con-

nexion of languages; but no bookseller will publish it, as the sales would not reimburse him. Dr. Julius, the agent of the King of Prussia, when in this country, urged me to send the manuscript to Europe, saying, that any of the literary societies in Germany, or Berlin, would readily publish it. But this cannot be done, as the work must be printed under my own inspection.

NOAH WEBSTER.

New Haven, Aug. 10, 1837.

To the Editor of the "Boston Recorder."

Original Poetry.

FIRST OF MARCH.

COME my covies, come my covies,
Landlords, tenants, lessees, lessors,
Old tried hand, and late come novice,
Choose your Auditors and Assessors!
Patriots, equal, free and manly,—
Sneaking slaves,—and proud oppressors,—
Who love, or hate, Sir George and Stanley,—
Choose you Auditors and Assessors!
English comfort lovers, jo'ly,—
Laughter loving Celts, confessors,—
Scotch sae douce, wha gang sae slowly,—
Choose your Auditors and Assessors!
Australere young, tough and leggy,—
Naturaliz'd meinheers and messieurs,—
Know your British rights, I beg ye,
Choose your Auditors and Assessors!
See the Aldermen appearing,
(In bright coats and buttons dressers,
Hating lucre, conscience-fearing.)
Choose your Auditors and Assessors!
Here's no candidate ambitious,—
Stirring canvass,—betting guessers,—
Barren promise,—bribe pernicious,—
Choose your Auditors and Assessors!
Dropping in by ones and twos,
State and solemn calm impress us,—
Here we may serenely choose—
Choose our Auditors and Assessors!

THE NIGHT WATCHMAN'S MUSINGS.

No. III.

EVER, ever, as I go,
Up or down, or quick or slow,
Softly pace or solemn stalk
Lonely on my midnight walk
To myself I think and talk.
Night is fav'able to thought—
And in speech relief is sought.
Hour to hour, and street to street,
'Tis a long unvaried beat.
Lonely 'tis and 'twould be weary,
Eerie, dreary and uncheery,
All night to loiter, lounge and lag,
Over grit, and sand, and flag,
And keep company and chat
With the cat, and rat, and bat,
Or with former self debate
And grave strains reciprocate,—
Yes, 'twere sad—ev'n now 'tis so
When the thoughts untoward flow,—
But 'twere sadder, beyond bearing,
Manhood-killing, wearing, tearing,
But that grey philosophy,
Sublime, divine, oft visits me.
Ancient lore, and modern science,
Give me power to say defiance
To azure fiends in bad alliance.
The moon's deoxidising ray
As she threads through clouds her way,—
Though her path in truth lies clear
Far beyond our atmosphere,—
She earth's being knows and action
In borrow'd light and strong attraction,—
Through three-and-twenty myriad miles
Of space she sends her quiet smiles,
And serenely they alight
Now on left cheek, now on right;
Whate'er physicians may maintain

I know they do not heat the brain.
That light I love—its worth I feel
To cool my brain, yet not congeal,
To soothe me in a chaste delight,
But not to madden or incite.
Yet her broad effulgent phasis,
'Tis averr'd, in many cases,
Makes it needful to restrain
The intermittently insane.

Tarban of the living dead !
Mural bounds, and rural shade,
Scenes romantic, peaceful cloisters,
Seabeach strolls, and fresh mud-oysters !
When by townly troubles tir'd
Of have I thy screen desir'd.
Thence we see the steamers pass,
Bearing on their breasts a mass
Of more regulated folly,
Wrath and sin and melancholy.

Tarban of the dead-alive !
Who would still persist to strive
With the world, its strife and din,
And the microcosm within ?
Who attempt from day to day
Elastic step, demeanour gay ?
Who, by courage false, soon gone,
Squeezing through, and dragging on,
Unavailing war would wage ?
Rather, in thy hermitage,
Let him timeously engage
(Ere harsh circumstance destroys
Lucid sheen and equipoise
Of his judgment sound and clever,)
Rooms that look upon the river.

But of them whom chains controul
Or the darker chains of soul,
Those whom God has early freed
From moral weight of code and creed,
Those by vile indulgence lost,
Those by loves or horrors crost,
Noble structures piecemeal crumbling,
Sacred are their states and humbling,
Breathe not of them speech profane,—
From the sad task I refrain.

The moon's deoxidising ray,
Has peculiar powers, they say.
Sea-cooks who cure fish, it seems
Will not hang it in her beams.
The tendency to putrefaction,
Is much promoted by their action ;
The old affinities are loos'd
And other compounds are produced.
This action is deoxidation,
A purely chemical operation.
Th' effect upon the living frame,
I apprehend is much the same.
Were it a moonlight ev'ning, and a
Man went to sleep in a viranda,
The action of the lunar ray
By whose inflow corporeal heat,
And vital pulses glow and beat ;
Would take his oxygen away,
And the result more ultimate,
(If he was in a sober state,
And if not very genial weather,)
Might be to kill him altogether.

In this most genial of all climates,
(Rather hot and dry at times,)
Folks may sleep the open air in,
Or 'neath tents and drays, uncaring.
But from moist and misty hollows
Rheumatism or ague follows.

Mark the changeful Fahrenheit,
In disturb'd electric state
Of the circumambient air,
From stormy up to settled fair !
Down it falls, all plump at once,
When the hurricanes advance—
Up it rises, like a jet,
When we're sure of heavy wet !
Such electric states may serve
More to shake the sentient nerve,
More pervade the system through
Than lunar light is like to do.

NOCTIVAGUS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Colonial Literary Journal.

SIR,—I am a gentleman who has lately become an inmate in a respectable boarding-house in town, where, among other things, there are two young ladies, whose coldness and frigidity of manner causes me much uneasiness. If I happen to be in their company alone, they engross the whole of the conversation to themselves, and whenever I attempt to speak, or offer the most trifling remark, they become both instantly dumb.

You must know, Sir, the sole cause for this unmerited and unnecessary piece of cruelty originates in a false report that I am about to "break my mind," as the phrase is, very suddenly to one of them. I therefore request you will insert my letter, and inform these ladies that, as my heart remains perfectly unscathed by either of them, there is little probability of my "breaking" my mind on this side of Easter; and let them be at liberty to treat me in future with some degree of freedom and civility, or at least with ordinary indifference; and not to blush, and hide behind each other, every time I attempt to address them, but sometimes bestow a kind look, or even condescend to smile, which I assure them they may do without the smallest danger to themselves, or to, Sir, your humble servant,

BOB COURTLEY.

THE LATE MR. C. SMITH'S HORNED STOCK.—We beg to draw the attention of parties interested in the purchase of cattle, to the sale by Mr. Stubbs, to-morrow, (see our advertising columns,) of the choice and well-selected herds, together with the stations, of the late Mr. C. Smith. This is an opportunity that should not be lost sight of by parties wishing to improve the breed of their horned stock. The acknowledged judgment of Mr. Smith in the choice and selection of both cattle and horse stock has long been universally admitted. In fact, he was the frequent resource of parties embarking in pastoral pursuits, which is as good a guarantee for the quality of his own selection as need be looked for. We have no doubt there will be a spirited competition on the day of sale, and persons intending to purchase had better be in attendance early, in order that they may not lose so favourable an opportunity as the one now presented—such an one is not likely to occur again for some time.

AUSTRALIAN FLORAL AND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—Our readers will perceive by this day's advertisement that the next exhibition of this spirited and valuable association is intended to take place on Wednesday next. It is expected to possess peculiar interest on this occasion, not only on account of the usual superior show of Colonial produce, but also from the number of new articles of export, and the improvements in agricultural and general machinery, that will be exhibited. It is manifest that every well-wisher to the advancement of the Colony should take an active interest in the welfare of this society.

THE HUNTER OF "THE FAR WEST."

[From Oliver's "Eight Months in Illinois."]

The hunter is always poor, and in some measure despised by his more industrious neighbours; and when a man once acquires a habit of wandering in the pathless wilderness in search of game, it takes such hold of him, that he very rarely shakes it off; indeed, the occupation requires a vigilance so absorbing, as speedily to characterise his whole manner. The old hunter's eye is never at rest; meet him where you will, in the forest or within the walls of a house, and whilst he is conversing with you, his eye will be wandering slowly and intently from object to object; and if on his feet, he will be constantly shifting his position, and, with his head and shoulders depressed with habitual caution, will repeatedly sweep the entire circle of vision.

The real hunter is the pioneer of American civilisation. He is the first to dispute the possession of the wilderness with the red man and with the wild denizens of the forest, and in some measure, like

them, is intolerant of the near approach of a population bringing with it the trammels and interruptions of civilised institutions. The sound of the axe in the woods is hateful to him; and no sooner does the smoke of the settler's fire become frequent in his neighbourhood, than, packing up his scanty moveables, and placing them in a vehicle of most primitive construction, he, with his family, seeks a more congenial home in those solitudes where nature still holds undisputed sway. He buys no land, nor asks any one's leave to build his hut or till his little corn patch. Let not the inhabitants of the crowded city think, that in doing this the hunter makes any great sacrifice; he is merely giving way to the impulse of habit, and choosing what is most agreeable to his tastes. He was born in solitude. No busy hum of men—no "sound of church-going bell" ever saluted his young ears. All his feelings, all his reasonings, are influenced by the loneliness in which they were conceived. His associations are not tinged with the busy crowds and homes of cities, but with the still solitudes of the primeval forest. He has not learned to philosophise on the ebbs and flows in the destinies of congregated millions; but he has wandered and mused on the banks of some leviathan river, rolling its waters along, whither he knows not, whence he cannot tell—a dream, a mystery.

Your true hunter is often a simple-minded unaffected child of nature; true, he is ignorant, but this ignorance includes the follies and very many of the vices of civilised life. The worst example of his tribe is he who has not fled before the influx of population, and who, impatient of the restraints of industrious habits, has generally reaped nothing from civilisation beyond its vices and its scorn.

The hunter of the west generally follows his occupation on horseback; and a more picturesque turnout, or one more in keeping with the accompanying scenery, is not often to be met with. He generally wears a broad-brimmed palmetto hat, covering a profusion of hair, which flows over his neck and shoulders. His face, tanned by exposure to all weathers, is often garnished by a beard, untouched by razor or scissors for many weeks; and his throat, unless the weather is severe, is unfettered with a neckcloth. His capot, made from a Mackinaw blanket, generally blue or pale green, has the broad gray border fantastically arranged about the cuffs, neck, and between the shoulders; whilst his capacious trousers, of home-made janes, have their nether extremities stuffed into the tops of his long-legged boots, made somewhere *down east*. Slung over his shoulder is a bullet-pouch made of leather, or of the furred skin of some wild animal, ornamented with sundry tags and fringes, accompanied by a powder-flask made of a fine horn, and polished so thin, that the grains of powder can be seen through it; a charge or powder measure of horn or bone, with an attempt at carving upon it, and often with the initials of the owner's name upon it, and a tomahawk with its head enclosed in a leathern case. In the front part of the belt which sustains the last-mentioned articles is a sheath containing a large knife. The other shoulder is occupied by a heavy rifle, with a barrel of fifty inches long, stocked forward to the muzzle, and mounted with brass. The butt, in some instances, ornamented and inlaid with silver, is hollowed out into a crescent shape at the extremity, so as to sit securely on the arm, and thus to act as a counterpoise to the leverage of the

muzzle. The horse, like its rider, is "unkempt, unshorn," with flowing mane and tail, caparisoned with a double-reined bridle with Spanish bit, heavy and plated with brass, and a Spanish saddle with heavy brass stirrups; a blanket being folded for a saddle-cloth.

Riding leisurely along the outskirts of the prairie-girt grove, he is seen to stop at a point commanding a view of some sweeping vista embayed in the dark woods, like an arm of the sea, with many winding channels of green among the bosky islands of hazel, sumac, and sassafras. Long and patiently he stands searching the openings with his practised eye, to catch a glimpse of the browsing deer. If, after waiting a considerable time, he sees no game, he moves to some other point; but if he should happen to see a deer, he slips from his horse, and by taking advantage of any inequality of the ground, or of intervening bushes, and by keeping the game between him and the wind, tries to get within shooting distance, and is generally pretty secure of his object at one hundred and twenty or one hundred and thirty paces, if his rifle is not of very small calibre. Should the deer run off, the western hunter rarely attempts a running shot; but should he succeed in killing his deer, and not be desirous of procuring any more, he goes for his horse, which is broken to stand for hours where he is left, and, having pulled the deer up before him, takes it home. If the deer be too heavy for him, or he wish to continue his hunt, he cuts a forked sapling with his tomahawk, strips it of its top branches, and having bound the hind-legs together, slips them into the fork, and raises the carcass against a tree, to a height sufficient to secure it from dogs and beasts of prey; or, adopting another method, he climbs up a slender tree, and bending its top to the ground secures the deer to it, not too near the top, by the hind-legs, when he lets go, and the elasticity of the tree raises the slaughtered game to the height required. At his leisure, he returns with a small light sled or cart, and conveys the fruits of his hunt to his primitive dwelling.

EXTRACTS.

MADAME CELESTE AND THE ART OF DANCING.—"Wall, by-am-by, a bell tinkled; the pictur rolled up agin, and the fiddlers begun to put on elbow grease, till the music came out slick enough. Instead of the garden there was a long ball-room, with rows of great shiney pillars, running all through it. It was as light as day, for there seemed to be candles out of sight among the pillars, besides a row of lamps that stood along the pen where the musicians sot. I was staring with all the eyes I had in my head, when the harnsomet critter I ever sot eyes on, cum flying into the middle of the room, and there she stood on one foot, with her arms held out, and her face turned towards us, looking as bold and smiling, and as soft as if she had done nothing else in all her life. I was so scared when she first sprung in, that I rally didn't know which end of my head was on. The darned critter was more than half naked—she was, by golly! To save my life I couldn't look at her right straight with that blue eyed gal a setting close by me. At fust I was so struck up that I couldn't see nothing but an illfired harnsome face a smiling from under a wreath of flowers, and naked legs and arms and neck, a flying round like a live windmill. I thought I should go off the handle at first. I felt a sort of dizzy, and as if I was blushing all over. I don't think I ever was in such an eternal twitter in my hull life. I partly got up to go out, and then I sot down agin as streaked as lean pork, and kivered my face with my yellor gloves, but some how I couldn't hold my hands still all I could do, the fingers would git apart, so that I couldn't help but look through them at that plaguey darned, harnsome, undecent critter, as she jumped and whirled and streaded her naked

arms out towards us, and stood smiling and coaxing, and looking to the fellers. It was enough to make a feller tu cuss his mother because she was a woman; but I'll be darned if ever there was a feller on arth that could help looking at the critter! I've seen a bird charmed by a black snake, but it was nothing tu this—not a priming. One minute she'd kinder flutter round the room softly and still, like a bird that's jest beginning to fly, then she'd stand on one foot, and twinkle t'other out and in, against the ankle, so swift you couldn't but jest see it. Then she'd hop for'ard, and twist her arms up on her bosom, and stick one leg out behind her, and stand on one toe for ever so long, till all on us had a fair sight on her that way. Then she'd shake another hop, and pint her right toe for'ard, and lift it higher, till by-am-by, round she'd go like a top, with her leg stuck out straight, and whirling round and round, like the spoke of a broken waggin with a foot tu it. It raly did beat all that ever I did see. When she stood up straight, her white frok was all sprigged over with silver, and it looked like a cloud of snow, but it didn't reach half way down tu her knees, and stuck out dreadfully behind. I hadn't dared to tu unkiver my face yct, and was sort of tremblin all over in a dreadful puker, wondering what on arth she meant tu du next, when she gave a whirl, kissed her hands, and hopped away as spry as a cricket, jest as she came in.—*Jonathan Slick's High Life in New York.*

FAULTS IN PRINTING.—Every one has observed in reading, occasional mistakes of the printer; such as a letter, a word, or a point misplaced. The wonder is, that such inaccuracies do not more frequently occur, considering the care which is necessary to procure perfect correctness, and the haste with which printing is often executed. The following ingenious and eloquent apology for faults of this kind is given in Peter Martyr's "Common-Places," a book which was published in the year 1574. The original spelling is preserved:—"There is no garden so well trimmed but hath some weeds; no silver so well tried but hath some dross; no wine so well fined but hath some leeze; no honie so well clarified but hath some dregs: finallie, no human action but hath some defect; marvell not then, (good readers) that in so huge a volume, consisting of so manie leaves, lines, and letters oftentimes varied, both in forme and matter, a fault or two doe escape; were the corrector's care never so great, his diligence never so earnest, his labour never so continual, his eies never so quick, his judgement never so sound, his memorie never so firm; brieflie, all his senses never so active and livelie. Such faults, therefore, as are passed, being but few in number, if it please you, in reading favourable to amend according as they be here corrected; yourselves shall be profited, and I satisfied. (Here follow six corrections.) These are thought necessarie to be noted; others (if anie be) I refer vnto your owne selves, that shall take paines to peruse the whole book aduisedlie."

IMPORTANCE OF CORRECT PUNCTUATION.—The contract made for lighting the town of Liverpool, during the year 1819, was thrown void by the misplacing of a comma in the advertisement, thus:—"The lamps at present are about 4050, and have in general two spouts each, composed of not less than twenty threads of cotton." The contractor would have proceeded to furnish each lamp with the said twenty threads; but this being but half the usual quantity, the commissioners discovered that the difference arose from the comma following instead of preceding the word each. The parties agreed to annul the contract, and a new one was ordered.

PAYING A BILL.—How *civil-eyes*-ed a man looks while you are paying him "that little bill." At least we always think so.

Births.

On the 19th instant, at her residence, Morgan's Buildings, North Kent-street, Mrs. Henry Moore, of a daughter.

On the 18th instant, at her residence, Surry Hills, the lady of John Stirling, Esq., of a daughter.

On the 14th instant, at Neotsfield, Hunter River, the lady of Henry Dangar, Esq., of a son.

On the 15th instant, at her residence, Baltinglass, county of King, the wife of Surgeon B. Clayton, of a son.

On the 11th instant, at the Parsonage, Yass, the lady of the Rev. Charles Ferdinand Brigstocke, of a son.

On the 18th instant, at Merton, the residence of her father, Mrs. W. C. Bundock, of a daughter.

Deaths.

At Parramatta, on the 6th February, 1845, Mr. George Evans, formerly engineer of the *Clonmel* steam-packet, and latterly of the *Emu*.

On the 14th instant, at Wollongong, at the residence of Mr. Matthew Ryan, Mr. Robert Purcell, late Sheriff's Officer.

Shipping Intelligence.

ARRIVALS.

February 19.—The steamer *Mailand*, Parsons, from Port Macquarie, with 34 bales wool, and 7000 feet cedar.—The schooner *John and Charlotte*, Paterson, from Port Albert, 14th instant.

February 20.—The brig *Tigress*, Eury, from the Whaling Grounds.

February 22.—The barque *Clarkstone*, Stewart, from the Whale Fishery.

February 23.—The steamer *William the Fourth*, Wiseman, from the Clarence River, with wool.

February 25.—The steamer *Sovereign*, Cape, from Moreton Bay.—The barque *Bright Planet*, Kyle, from the Whale Fishery.

DEPARTURES.

February 19.—The schooner *Wave*, Birkenshaw, for Port Phillip.—The schooner *Martha and Elizabeth*, Devlin, for Port Phillip.—The schooner *Phoebe*, Bennett, for Hobart Town.—The schooner *Munford*, Orr, for Singapore.—The barque *Rose*, Creighton, for the Whaling Grounds.

February 20.—The schooner *Edward*, Truscott, for Boyd Town, Twofold Bay.—The schooner *Coquette*, Rogers, for Auckland.

February 22.—The brig *Essington*, Griffiths, for Launceston via Port Fairy.—The schooner *Scotia*, Ward, for Port Nicholson.—The steamer *Shamrock*, Gilmore, for Twofold Bay, Melbourne, and Launceston.—The brig *William*, Thom, for Launceston.

February 23.—The U.S.S. *St. Louis*, M'Keever, for New Zealand and Tahiti.—The barque *Chance*, Roxby, for London.—The schooner *Jane*, Thorne, for Moreton Bay.

February 24.—The barque *Lucy Ann*, Long, for the Whaling Grounds.—The brig *Dorset*, Walsh, for Adelaide.—The brig *Louisa*, Tucker, for Hobart Town.—The steamer *James Watt*, Taggart, for Hobart Town.—The schooner *Aurora*, Turner, for the Bay of Islands and Auckland.

AUSTRALIAN FLORAL and HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THE AUTUMNAL EXHIBITION of the above Society will take place on Wednesday next, 5th day of March, when prizes will be awarded for Fruit, Vegetables, Flowers, Wine, Tobacco, and other articles likely to become an export.

The usual regulations will be in force on the occasion.

Members and their families only will be admitted before one o'clock. Visitors from one to six.

The Committee request persons having any article likely to become of importance as an export, or any machinery used for the production of useful articles for domestic use or commerce, will be pleased to forward the same for public inspection at the exhibition. Every possible care will be taken of all articles exhibited.

Exhibitors or their agents are requested to be in attendance at nine o'clock on the morning of Thursday, 6th March, for the purpose of removing the articles exhibited by them.

Tickets of admittance may be obtained from the Treasurer, Mr. J. Rickards, George-street; or at the door on the day of exhibition.

(Signed) R. HIPKISS,
Secretary.

316, PITT STREET.

THE GENERAL PRINTING OFFICE

AND

Office of the "Colonial Literary Journal."

BOOK-WORK and **PAMPHLETS** to any extent; also, Receipts, Invoice Heads, Labels, Law Forms, Nautical Forms, and any other description of Letter-press Printing, executed on the shortest notice, and at reasonable charges, by

J. READING.

February 26, 1845.

A CARD.

A PERSON of steady habits, who has four or five hours to spare daily, wants employment as Office-keeper, Messenger, or light Porter: he can also keep plain accounts. Apply at the Office of this Paper.

NOTICE.

THE Partnership hitherto subsisting between us, under the style and firm of Benham and Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, and all moneys owing to the late firm are to be paid to Mr. Avery Benham.

**AVERY BENHAM.
ROBERT PORTER.**

Witness—**CHARLES MALPASS.**
February 1, 1845.

AVERY BENHAM, in reference to the above notice, returns his grateful acknowledgements to his friends and patrons for the liberal support he has experienced since his commencement, and in soliciting on behalf of himself a continuance of those favours, assures them of his determination to uphold the character of his establishment, by offering the best articles at the lowest remunerating profit.

He has just received, ex the *Midlothian*, a choice assortment of Italian goods, the inspection of which he respectfully invites. He has also on hand

- Hysonskin Tea of every brand
- Souchong and Congou ditto
- Finest Hyson
- Coffee, raw and roasted
- Sugar of all kinds
- Negrohead, Cavendish, and Colonial Tobacco
- York Hams, Cheese, and Bacon
- Butter, a weekly supply.

With every article in the trade; and he pledges himself that by care in the selection and promptitude in dispatch, to merit a continuation of the patronage so liberally bestowed on himself and predecessor.

Country orders will meet with immediate attention.
No. 394, George-street.

C. M. PENNY,

Chemist and Druggist, 558, George-street, Sydney,

BEGS respectfully to announce that he has just received, ex *Sarah Birkett*, an addition to his former stock of the following scarce articles, the chemicals in which having been obtained direct from the manufacturing districts in England, C. M. P. trusts that great reliance will be placed on their genuineness:—

- Hydriodate potash
- Finest Turkey opium
- Powdered opium
- Ess. oil bitter almonds, or flavouring liquid
- Creosote, camphor, calomel, quinine
- Blue stone
- East India rhubarb
- East India gum arabic (for confectioners)
- Spt. sal volatile
- Spt. hartshorn
- Moxon's magnesian aperient
- Beaufoy's chlorides of lime and soda
- Essence bergamotte
- Essence lemon
- Hydrocyanic acid (Scheele's)
- Lunar caustic
- Muriate and acetate morphia
- Liq. ammon fort.
- Sweet spirits nitre
- Sal ammoniac (in fine powder)
- Henry's calcined magnesia
- Carbonate ammonia
- Sublimed sulphur
- Sedative solution of opium
- Salts of sorrel, &c. &c.

A large assortment of the various essential oils, gums, and medicinal leaves, barks, and flowers.

JUST RECEIVED,

FROM ONE OF THE FIRST HOUSES IN LONDON,

SIX CASES, containing a most elegant and varied assortment of plain and drawn silk, satin, and fancy BONNETS, which having been purchased in England upon the most advantageous terms, Mrs. Dobson can confidently assert that the ladies of Sydney have now an opportunity (which has never before been presented to them) of selecting really fashionable and rich goods, at prices very far below the cost of making in the colony.

Show Room next the Commercial Bank, George-street.
Bridal and Mourning orders executed in the first style, upon the most reasonable terms.

PETERSHAM RACES.

SECOND MEETING.

EASTER MONDAY, 24th MARCH, 1845.

FIRST RACE.

THE PETERSHAM PURSE of Thirty Sovereigns, for all horses, weight for age; heats twice round; entrance two sovereigns; three entrances or no race. The winner not to be allowed to run in the following races. Weights—two years old, 6st. 2lbs.; three ditto, 7st. 6lbs.; four ditto, 8st. 4lbs.; five ditto, 8st. 12lbs.; six and aged, 9st. 6lbs. Mares and geldings allowed 3lbs.

SECOND RACE.

THE WOOLPACK PURSE of Twenty Sovereigns, for all horses, weight for age; heats once round; entrance one pound ten shillings. Conditions and weights the same as for the Petersham Purse.

THIRD RACE.

THE LADIES' PURSE of Ten Sovereigns, for horses not exceeding fourteen hands; entrance one pound; heats once round; three entrances or no race. Weights—two years old, 6st.; three ditto, 6st. 7lbs.; four ditto, 7st.; five ditto, 7st. 6lbs.; six and aged, 8st. Mares and geldings allowed 3lbs.

FOURTH RACE.

THE BEATEN PURSE of Five Sovereigns, with the entrances added, for the beaten horses, to be handicapped by the Stewards. Post entrance, half-a-guinea. Once round.

In all the races the second horse is to receive back his entrance.

All horses must be entered at the Committee-room, at Mr. James Oatley's, the "Sportsman's Inn," corner of Pitt and Goulburn streets, between the hours of seven and ten, on the evening of Thursday, the 20th March next ensuing, when the colours of the riders must be declared; and any rider changing his colours shall pay a fine of one sovereign before starting.

No person shall be allowed to enter a horse who is not a subscriber to the amount of £1.

The decisions of the Stewards to be final.

Admission to the Course will be allowed only through the gate opposite Mr. Shaw's, "Woolpack Inn." Terms—four-wheel vehicles, 1s. 6d.; two-wheel, 1s.; saddle horses, 6d. each.

N. B.—All dogs found on the Course to be destroyed.

Judge—**MR. T. MAY.**

Stewards—**MR. C. ROBERTS, MR. E. RAPER, and MR. J. KETTLE.**

Treasurer and Secretary—**R. GOODALL.**

Clerk of the Course—**R. CULLEN.**

Committee-room, February 13, 1845.

PETERSHAM RACES.

SECOND MEETING.

EASTER MONDAY, 24th MARCH, 1845.

TENDERS FOR THE GATE on the above day, will be received by the Secretary, at the Committee-room, Mr. Oatley's, "Sportsman's Inn," corner of Pitt and Goulburn streets, on or before twelve o'clock, on Thursday, the 13th March next. The Tenders must be delivered sealed, and the highest to be accepted. The successful party must pay a deposit of half the amount to the Treasurer at the time of acceptance, and the remainder on or before seven o'clock, P.M., on Monday, the 17th March, or the deposit will be forfeited, and the next highest Tender will be accepted. Terms of admission, see Race Advertisement.

TENDERS FOR BOOTHS on the Course, must be sent in sealed, and directed to the Secretary, at the Committee-room, on or before seven o'clock, P.M., on Monday, the 17th March next, when the four highest Tenders will be accepted.

All other Booths and Stalls must be applied for to the Secretary, or Mr. Shaw, who will point out the ground and agree for the same; and no persons will be allowed to offer anything for sale on the Course, without paying towards the Race Fund.

No liquor of any kind will be allowed to be sold, except at the licensed Booths.

R. W. GOODALL,

Treasurer and Secretary.

Committee-room, February 13, 1845.

FASHIONABLE DANCING.

MR. J. CLARK has this day re-opened, at his New Rooms, Mr. Mackay's Australian Inn, Parramatta, for the Tuition of DANCING, in all its various branches, and the most modern style, viz:—Quadrilles, Sixdrills, Gallopades, Mazourkas, Waltzes, Circassian Circles, &c.

Terms—One Guinea per Quarter, One lesson in each week. Hours of attendance from Seven till Nine o'clock in the evening.

Those Parents and Guardians who may honour him with the tuition of their Children, may depend upon the strictest attention being paid to their genteel carriage and deportment.

Private instruction to those who may not wish to join the Classes, on moderate terms, at their residences, or at his rooms.

Families and Schools punctually attended to.

Entrance to the Rooms by a private door in Church-street. Fees paid in advance if required.

VARROVILLE BUTTER.

THE Subscriber having contracted for the weekly supply, offers the above at the lowest market price to his friends and the public.

AVERY BENHAM,

No. 394, George-street.

EX "GENERAL HEWITT"

PINT SALAD OILS, in three dozen cases

Spanish and French Olives

Smoked Herrings

Pine Cheese

Herring Paste

Anchovy Paste

Pâte de Diable

Gorgona Anchovies.

} These are an excellent breakfast relish.

From the scarcity and excellent quality of the above selection, they can be most confidently recommended.

ROBERT PORTER.

City Warehouse, 424, George-street.

THE WOOL SEASON.

SETTLERS, Storekeepers, and all large consumers, visiting Sydney, are invited to call and inspect the extensive and well-selected stock of the undersigned, consisting of—Hysonskin tea, ex *Dawson, Isabella, Lord Amherst, Maid of Athens, and Ormell*, embracing those of the finest qualities, and all kinds of ration tea.

Souchong and congou teas, in chests and half chests.

Fine hyson and congou teas, in ten catty boxes.

Manila and Java coffee, raw and roasted.

Refined sugar, and Company's pieces, in hogsheads and casks.

Manila and Siam sugars, of all kinds.

Negrohead and Cavendish tobacco, in tierces, kegs, and boxes, in or out of bond.

Roydell's and inferior colonial tobacco.

Manila cigars, Nos. 3 and 4 A, in and out of bond.

Liverpool salt, coarse and fine.

Currants and pudding raisins.

Muscatel raisins and Jordan almonds.

An assortment of tea, sugar, and wrapping paper, of all kinds, by the bale or ream.

Wax, sperm, mould, and dip candles.

Day and Martin's and Williams' paste and liquid blacking.

Patna rice, pearl barley, and oatmeal.

Soda, crystallized or carbonate.

Cream of tartar and tartaric acid.

Bluestone and corrosive sublimate.

Epsom salts.

Bottled fruits and pickles, of all descriptions.

Fine York hams.

ALSO,

A choice assortment of rums, brandies, and gin, in and out of bond.

Sherry, old port, champagne, and claret, in wood and bottle.

Bottled ale and porter.

Which, with every article in the trade, are offered on those liberal terms which have already secured for his Establishment that decided preference which a discerning public have hitherto so liberally awarded, and to maintain a steady continuance of which no pains shall be spared which ample capital and competent skill can command.

ROBERT PORTER,

City Tea Warehouse, No. 424, George-street, Sydney.
February 8.

IMPORTANT TO FAMILIES.

THE undersigned begs thus publicly to announce that he has on Sale several trunks of Ladies' and Gentlemen's **BOOTS and SHOES**, which he is selling at from 25 to 50 per cent. less than the Shoemakers have of late been charging. An early call is solicited,

J. M. ILLIDGE,
George-street.

Next door to Mr. Iredale's,

Opposite the Market.

N.B.—Settlers and Families living in the country will effect a great saving by purchasing their Boots and Shoes at the above establishment.

↳ OBSERVE THE ADDRESS!

WALKER'S FARINACEOUS FOOD

IS particularly adapted for sick children, and recommended by the faculty in cases of dysentery. Sold by all the Druggists and Grocers.

February 8th. 1845.

THE LATE MR. CHARLES SMITH'S HIGH-BRED HERDS OF HORNED STOCK.

1500 Head of Cattle, with Station, at Liverpool Plains.

1200 Head of Cattle, with Station, at the Big River.

The highly-improved Stock and valuable Property of the late Mr. Charles Smith: by order of the Executrix and the

Executors.

MR. STUBBS is favoured with instructions from the Executrix and Executors of the late Mr. Charles Smith, to sell by public auction, at the Mart, King-street,

TO-MORROW, 28th FEBRUARY, 1845,

At Twelve o'clock precisely, viz.,

Lot 1.—1500 Head of Cattle, consisting of Breeding and Milch Cows

Bullocks

Heifers

Steers, &c.

Two imported Durham Bulls

Eight pure-bred Bulls

Four Stock-horses, one dray, eight working bullocks, bows and yokes, &c.; plough, farming utensils, stores, &c.

Together with the right of the Manilla station, and all improvements thereon, Liverpool Plains district.

Lot 2.—1200 Head of Cattle, consisting of Breeding and Milch Cows

Bullocks

Heifers

Steers, &c.

One imported Durham Bull

Two pure-bred Bulls

Two Stock-horses

With right of station Darreellari, on the Big River.

Of the **CATTLE**.—Mr. Stubbs feels himself restricted from entering into further observations respecting the *beauty, condition, and quality* of Mr. Smith's breed of Cattle, than that the young stock are the descendants of pure-bred Durham imported Bulls, in the selection of which it is well known the late Mr. Smith spared neither pains nor expense, whilst the current of improvement has all along been perpetuated from time to time, and year after year, as circumstances offered.

Of the **STATIONS**.—It will be sufficient to inform intending purchasers that, for splendour of pastoral richness and variety of grazing purposes, they may be termed "the fattening grasses of the North," upwards of 800 head of fat cattle having been driven to the Sydney market from the "Manilla Station" alone in eighteen months; whilst it is known that the Big River Station has nine miles of river frontage, independent of two chains of ponds within the run.

For further particulars apply to Mr. Stubbs, at the Auction Mart, King-street.

Terms at sale.

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