

cities. Its places of public resort, too, afford to the enchanted loiterer an endless fund of grateful amusement. They who are lovers of music, on the one hand, may be charmed into absence of every sensation, saving that of sound, by the nobly swelling notes of the Bag-(dad) pipe; and they, on the other hand, who are fond of pleasures purely intellectual, may listen to public disputations at the corner of every street. Nay, the very pavement of their highways justly affords matter of modest congratulation to their men of speculation; and the inhabitants of Bussora are often compelled to own that they owe the firmness of their footing to the rocky resources of Bagdad. The love of the people, however, as has been already noted, is their distinguishing attribute. They are 'kindly affectioned one towards another.' Nor are their feelings of affection extended towards their own fellow-citizens alone. I have witnessed in Bussora manifold instances of the wonderful sweetness of their dispositions, when sojourning in a strange land and amidst the repulsive manners of an alien people. Scarcely, indeed, have they entered fairly under the roof of the stranger, ere their artless affability places them on terms of familiarity with their casual host, as cordial as might well be expected to result from years of acquaintanceship. The people of Bagdad, too, are a religious race. Yet is their devotion mingled largely with idolatry. Some there are who are the true children of the Prophet, who perform, in secret, their morning and their evening orisons, and whose sole object in their worship it is to be approved as the devoted servants of Allah on high. But those who frequent Bussora are prone to superstition. Mammon is the god of their idolatry—his they are and him they serve. At the door of their hearts never does he knock unnoticed;—he is omnipresent to their imaginations;—to him are their mid-day thoughts—to him their midnight dreams devoted. Their feet are ever tending to his temple; their hands ever busied with the utensils of his worship. The taste of their palate is determined by a sense of his presence, and the savour of their nostrils is subservient to his will. His image dances ever on their enraptured vision, as they open their eyelids to the light of heaven; and on their ears is ever tinkling the enlivening chime of his golden servitude.

"O my soul! come not thou into their secret: into their assembly, mine honour, be not thou united!"

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**Original Poetry.**

**PASSING THOUGHTS.**

A SERIES OF SONNETS: BY CHARLES HARPUR.

[NOTE.—In the following Sonnets, the arrangement of the rhymes is somewhat peculiar. In departing from the Italian model in this respect, the author feels conscious of not being induced thereto by a desire merely to innovate. But carefully trying the form he has here chosen, not to say invented, by his own ear, he ventures to believe that it fits the English sonnet—or rather, the sonnet in English—more agreeably than the adopted one above referred to.]

**THE POVERTY OF GREATNESS.**

Alas, I know not why it should be so,  
But the most rarely mental of mankind  
Are seldom prosperous in life; as though  
High heaven, severe in simple good, designed—  
Denying thus to majesty of mind  
All accidental blazonry—to show  
That lasting glory thence alone can flow,  
And that the favor of the world is blind.  
The seers of old were poor in all but style;  
Nay, even Jesus for a price was sold,  
And lived and died a Child of Scorn, the while  
Herod could buy supremacy with gold,  
A dotard Rome's almighty empire hold,  
And even Barabbas, liberated, smile.

**TRUE AND FALSE GLORY.**

How long shall splendid guilt mankind deceive?  
See conqueror after conqueror furious sweep  
Across the past! ambitious each to achieve  
Time's most unrighteous victory, and so reap  
Unequaled sway, and make their age one heap  
Of bloody marvels for slave-bards to weave  
Into loud verse; and finally, so leave  
To glory names that she should blush to keep!  
How greater they, who tyrants did debase,

And yet all public dignities disown  
But such as were the means to serving well?  
Compare an Alexander's wild renown  
With the immaculate memories which crown  
The souls of Hampden, Washington, and Tell!

**OUTWARD SHOW.**

For outward show we barter competence,  
Family comfort, credit, friendship's ties;  
And even love's own dreamy Eden, whence  
The beautifullest flowers of life arise  
To breathe a soul-sweet incense to the skies!  
This social envy—this most purient sense  
Of self-display, grows daily more intense,  
Infecting even the wisdom of the wise.  
Children are pinched with want and early woe,  
That she who bore them, Fashion's fribble slave,  
To church or theatre full-drest may go;  
Sires, husbands, fops, all itch alike, and so  
Risk station and woo ruin, to o'er brave  
Some rival in the court of outward show.

**POESIE.**

Rising and setting suns of liberty;  
Mountainous exploits; and the wrecks thick strewn  
By stormy passions o'er life's treacherous sea;  
Relieved by shores of green delight, and boon  
And starry dreams, and the serene pale moon  
Of pathos;—these, with all of which they be  
Idealisms, are of poesie  
The bodily temple, into fitness hewn.  
And for its soul:—all that the mind can seize  
Of beauty, harmonising with the might  
Of natural ties and social sympathies,  
And that deep spirit of piety, whose flight  
Is strongest and most heavenward 'midst the blight  
Of mortal misery—its soul are these.

**BEAUTY.**

First in the human form and face so fair,  
'Tis seen, and in all shapes of animal being;  
Also in things inanimate if rare:  
In blending colors next, and sounds agreeing;  
Till thought grow gifted with that inward seeing  
Which finds it in the mind beyond compare,  
And in the infinite combinations there  
Of memory or knowledge, fixt or fleeing.  
The inmost spirit of all truth, it hues  
The countenance of science; throbs like thought  
In every star of heaven; and embues  
All the moon looks on; to the heart is brought  
Alive in every sunbeam, if, love taught,  
Such bright communion it would not refuse.

**ANDREW MARVELL.**

Spirit, that looked from the starry fold  
Of truth's white flock, next to thy Milton there  
Accept my reverence, though feebly told!  
And oh, my heart, from thy example rare,  
Henceforth its being for worthiest ends would bear!  
Thy thoughts and deeds were towering all and bold,  
And like the steadfast columns that uphold  
Some awful temple, to thy duty were!  
How much thy story has enlarged my ken  
Of human greatness! Of mere heroes I  
With indignation ever read—but when  
Of Thee, as lifted into Virtue's sky,  
I feel how nobly all may live and die,  
And glory in my brotherhood with men.

**RAISING THE PRICE.**

To the Editor of the Colonial Literary Journal.

SIR,—Your Journal, I can tell you, for your comfort, is looked for with no small anxiety in my family every Thursday morning. If it be not thrust under the door duly at half-past nine, we are not well pleased, but certainly your runner is extremely punctual. Even I, so accustomed to suppress my emotions, do cast a frequent glance along the hall floor for the purpose of ascertaining the presence of the interesting instructor. It is only, however, at the titles of the several articles that I can then glance, for business must be attended to, particularly as Thursday is discount day, and there may be bits of paper

to prepare, to slip into the slits by eleven. These are things we cannot carry on without in the wool-shipping season. To a man immersed in the daily cares of business, ever recurring and frequently attended with unpleasing circumstances, arising from the irregularities, carelessness, dishonesty, and pettishness of those with whom we come in contact, or from the difficulty of accomplishing one's purposes occasioned by a limited capital and cautiousness enlarged by sad experience, — to such a one your Journal is a very pleasant evening relaxation. Amidst occupations like those I have described, one is not much disposed to apply to volumes of weight and bulk for the customary modicum of literary nourishment. Even three volumes of fiction the jaded and clogged mind is unwilling to encounter; to say nothing of the other branches of learning to which a man must continue to give his attention if he would not have the rest of the intelligent world get ahead of him. The same observations apply pretty nearly to the rest of my family:—my wife being a diligent housekeeper, and being when she is at leisure obliged perhaps to pay a visit or two, or to go a shopping, (the latter of which I never like to hear of, though no doubt very necessary,) and my daughters having to practice their music, or darn their own socks and mine, and my boys having lots of botheration with Valpy and Magnall, and the other classic authors,—I say, these things being so, we all find your publication, in which a variety of philosophical, funny, and sentimental things are dealt in moderate doses, a very relieving substitute for the royal octavos and three-fold duodecimos of the Australian Subscription Library. To those also who live out of town, or to whom, for other reasons, the books of a library are not accessible, it should be felt as a still greater benefit, because I perceive that to the extent of your limited space you republish pieces more or less abridged, or give original articles, really instructive and amusing, and which being scattered in publications not usually to be obtained, might by a few only of the people of this colony ever be met with.

It appears to me, setting so high a value on your Journal, as a work adapted to families, adapted particularly to a population having scarcely a source of literary information except the newspapers, and calculated to sustain and encourage literary taste and literary merit in this place, that your publication ought to have had a much more extensive circulation than I fear it has. But I think you have not taken the usual means to a sufficient extent of making it known. The first great error you committed was, I think, striking too low in your price—it was impossible that it could pay at three shillings a quarter, for this simple reason, that such a price did not enable you sufficiently to advertise, or gratuitously distribute early numbers, so as to bring it under the notice of the general public, and therefore the general circulation which alone would make amends for lowness of price could not be obtained. I was therefore not at all astonished at your notification in last week's issue of your intention to raise your price. I was sure from an early date that you must do so, or discontinue publishing; and for my own part I must not withhold my opinion, that the latter result would be a calamity and a disgrace to Sydney: a disgrace, because it would prove the utter destitution of taste and liberal cultivation; a calamity, because it would be the destruction of the only means of the kind which has partially promised to be successful in preserving and reviving these intellectual qualities. Now, for a considerable time past, I have been glad to hope that the downward motion of the colony in intellectuals and morals was arrested when the downward motion in mercantile and monetary and physical matters had acquired decided momentum, even as a coal-waggon descending an inclined plane will draw up another from the pitmouth by the counterbalancing weight and velocity. A great many valuable extracts from English publications do indeed appear in the Colonial newspapers; but one thing is to be observed, that if these broad sheets are not read when they first come out, they cannot well lie beyond the one day on the parlour table, and much therefore of their literary value wastes its fragrance on the desert air. One may not be in the humour on Thursday night to read a fine sonnet, romantic tale, or chemical digest, which next night would be quite to one's mind—but the broad sheet is dispatched, posted to England, torn up by the children, or undergoing curious inspection in the kitchen. Not so with the "Colonial Literary Journal," it lies the week out before our eyes, ever meeting them at our leisure hours; and if it has a fault, it is that it does not last the whole week through. Perhaps on the Tuesday or Wednesday we will even look at the shipping list or the advertisements, and we proceed to count how many lines and half-lines might be saved by Cobbett's plan of

"paraphrasing," and by omitting the double lines betwixt articles.

But then the afflicting thought occurs, If we will have more matter to read, we must pay more money. And now I come to the point. Raising the price I admit to be absolutely necessary. After all it is cheap—if the quality and quantity of matter be considered. To compare it with the other journals in the latter respect is not invidious. The columns of the broad-sheets are usually occupied with editorial matter—original correspondence—local information—and a heavy mass of reporters' matter; while the columns of the "Colonial Literary Journal" are devoted more especially to subjects of a useful, instructive, and entertaining character, composing a publication at once decidedly unique and of permanent value.

You are, without doubt, accompanied with the best wishes of the great body of your subscribers, and, that every success may attend your labours, is desired by none more than by Sir, yours, &c.,

Q. E. D.

Sydney, March 18, 1845.

### A HINT TO IMPROVERS.

[From Mr. and Mrs. Hall's work on Ireland.]

"AN English lady of our acquaintance, who had married an Irish gentleman possessed of a good property in his own country, went over to Ireland with her head full of all sorts of plans for the improvement of his tenantry in education, cleanliness, industry, and every comfort; her husband assured her 'she might work away until she was tired, at what she pleased, so she did not worry him.' Our kind friend in a month after her arrival, wrote to us that she was charmed with the people. Such an account as she gave of their reception—such bonfires blazed—such shouts rent the air—such hundreds bade them welcome—such a warm-hearted country she had never expected to see."

Distressed with the sad spectacle of the wretched huts in which the people lived, "she built eight pretty cottages with a porch and four rooms, and a back-door and a piggery, and nailed juvenile honeysuckles up the walls, and sowed with her own fair hands mignonette in the borders of a little railed-in front garden; and the persons (and she chose the best) whom she put in these cottages—built on an approved English model—*had never been off the clay floor* of a one-roomed cabin, until, *at once*, she placed them in this (to them uncomfortable) paradise. They were cheerful, grateful, honest creatures, but her wishes could not suddenly transform the unlearned into the learned. It was in vain the friends who understood the character of the people assured her that improvement—the *evidence* of education—must progress, not leap to a conclusion; that women, who had never trodden upon a boarded floor, could not be immediately expected to keep it clean, and that the first step to such a luxury was one composed of beaten lime, sand, and earth: that while they would appreciate the comfort of a two-roomed house, four rooms would be beyond their powers of management; that the culture of simple vegetables should precede the care of flowers; that more time and more means would be required to keep it, as the lady desired it should be kept, than an Irish cottier could possibly bestow; that, in fact, a peasant's dwelling should be of no more than two principal rooms *at first*, built upon a plan which admitted of additions as they were required; and that one addition made at the suggestion or by the hand of the humble tenant himself, is worth half a score of those performed by the landlord. All these protests were useless; the lady had made up her mind to turn, as it were, a potato-pit into a pinery.

She filled her cottages with willing tenants, who promised, and at the time *intended*, to do everything "her honour" desired, though they did not understand one-fourth of her instructions. And having been absent in England about four months, early on the morning after her return, she went to visit her tenants, full of hopes, and quite prepared for the anticipated blessings of grateful hearts in comfortable houses. The first she entered was pretty well outside; to be sure one of Mogue Colfer's stockings was thrust into the window, where one of the panes had been broken out, and a very audible battle was going forward within, between Ally, Mogue's wife, and the pig, who having enjoyed the freedom of the dwelling during the absence of the lady, did not see why he should all at once resign it.

'Yer honour's welcome, kindly welcome, my lady. Hourish out, ye dirty baste, saving yer presence, ma'am, the pig that got in it in spite of me, and wants the run of the house, which he was used to; oh, murder, if it isn't under the bed he's getting, at the potatoes—oh, my grief!'

'And why do you keep your potatoes under the bed,' said poor Mrs. —, looking about in vain for a seat to sit on.

'Sure, yer honour forbid us to keep them in the kitchen, so we put 'em under the bed in the little room, to plase yer ladyship, where ye wouldn't see them only for the pig, bad cess to him for turning them out.' The lady sighed—'I wished you to keep them in the house provided for them.'

'Oh, ma'am, is it outside?—the potatoes! sure it's bit by the frost they'd be. Molly, take the iron pot off the chair, and wipe it down for her ladyship.'

And why was it on the chair?' inquired Mrs. —; why, that is the great thing you boil your potatoes in.'

'Thru for ye; see that now, how her darling ladyship knew that!—it was Mogue's shirt, and my own bits of rags, and the childre's, I was washing, to go clane and dacent before yer ladyship.'

'And where's your nice little washing-tub?'

Is it the tub? Oh, bedad, I'd be sorry to put a present of yer ladyship's to such a dirty use.'

'But where is it?'

'Why, then, it's God's truth I'll tell ye, mee lady,' said Ally, taking up the corner of her apron, that she might have something to fidget with while she spoke; 'the little girl left it outside, and the sun (whenever it does shine, it's to take the shine out of us,) the sun, plase yer honour, split it into smithereens.'

'And where *are* the smithe—what you call them?'

'Ah then, sure,' she said, lifted up the corner of her apron to her eyes; 'ah then, sure, it's Mogue that said don't be vexing her honour with the sight of the staves, but put them out of her sight; and so we did, plase yer honour—we burnt them!'

'And now, through your own carelessness, you have nothing to wash your clothes in?'

'Oh yes, my lady, thank ye kindly, we have; we don't want anything that way: we've what we're used to, and what's used to it, plase yer honour—the iron pot, ma'am, always handy, and without any trouble.'

The lady seeing the litter, and dirt, and carelessness in the cottage where she had expected so much that was clean and comfortable—annoyed by the woman's readiness as much as her untidiness—and pained at the blight of her first hope, turned to leave the dwelling without saying a word; but with so

much evident disgust, that the quick feelings of the Irish-woman were wounded; rushing forward with all her national energy, she fell upon her knees before her.

Ah then, sure, it's not going out of the place angry, that yer honour would be? I see it in ye, my lady, about the tub, and the potatoes, and the pig. Och, murder, sure I'd lay my hands under the soles of yer feet any day, and travel the country all hours of the night to serve yer ladyship, and fear neither wind nor rain for yer honour; and good right there's for it; it was you that took me and mine from the height of misery, and settled us here, where, to be sure, we might be like queens and kings of the earth, if we could only plase yer ladyship, and hadn't so much to do, *taking care of the convayniances yer goodness gave us*. Sure we do our best according to our understandings, and will get more into the way of it afther a while. Sure, my heart's splitting at this very minute into two halves to strive to plase yer honour, and to do everything to plase ye, and yer ladyship not plased afther all!'

The lady was touched at first by the quaintness and tenderness of poor Ally, for she was neither heartless nor capricious; but her sense of justice revolted against the idea of the woman supposing she wished her to serve *her* when she wanted her to serve herself; she replied, that she was only anxious for the improvement of the people for their own sakes, and that it was very provoking to have what had been done destroyed by wilful neglect.

'I ax yer honour's pardon,' answered the cotter's wife; 'but it's holy truth I'm telling—I've no *wilful* neglect to answer yer honour for; on the contrary'—and she burst into tears—'I have no pace night or day striving to keep things the way you'd like, and to remember the uses of the things you gave us for convayniance; and if your ladyship had just given us the half of them, we'd have more understanding; only the iron pot yer honour's looking at, it's handy, as I *tould* ye, for everything; so that, barring the tub that went to pieces with the *druth*, everything else is spick and span new to show yer honour—all put up out of the way of the childre, on the loft, my lady, and that's the reason there's nothing on the shelves. God knows, ma'am, while you wern't in it, it's half-starved we war between the seasons; the old potatoes going out, and the new ones not in; and yet the Lord he knows I kep' the bits of *curosities* yer honour gave us for convayniance, safe, and would die rather than part them!'

Mrs. — was too much disappointed, to appreciate fully this strange mixture of right feeling and old habits. She never dreamed of blaming herself for expecting a poor uninstructed woman—whose cabin six months before had contained the obnoxious iron pot, a chest, two stools and a boss, a broken dresser, a couple of noggins, a kish and potato-basket, a bed, a cracked looking-glass, some remnants of plates and pitchers, and a portrait of a saint in a black frame—to remember the names, much less the uses, of all the things in a well-furnished cottage, in little more than a quarter of a year, to undo the habits of thirty years in four months. So she turned to the next—this was worse. She was obliged to step across a pool of stagnant water to get into the door.

'It's the ducks, my lady,' said a round-faced placid woman, who evinced habitual industry by keeping on at her knitting with great rapidity while she curtsied

and spoke; 'it's the ducks, ma'am, that your honour was so good as to give me, and I'm sure you'll be pleased to see how I've as good as reared seven young ones; and they'd go blind for want of a sup of water and—'

'But surely one of your boys could drive them to the pond?'

'Bedad, he could, ma'am, and would ax no better divarshun; but what call for the bother of that, when all we had to do was to scrape out a bit there, and have the little craythurs safe under our eyes? I said yer ladyship would be delighted to see how they thrive.' This interview sadly disappointed both parties; the poor woman really deserved praise for her industrious habits. She was greatly improved, but her patroness was so disgusted with the mud pool where she had planted a woodbine, that she left that poor woman also in tears.

One virago, when 'her ladyship' found just fault not only with the carelessness, but the wanton destruction of her cottage, where the floor had been actually lowered to admit of the action of the flail, so as to enable the grain to be thrashed in the kitchen, upbraided her with her having been the cause of her 'catching her death of *could for want of the smoke*;' and to remedy this, she had placed a flag on the top of the chimney, and had blocked up the back-door, 'because none but an *informer* would come in at it.' This was a solitary instance of ingratitude—all the rest were eager to please; but the veil had been rudely torn from the lady's eyes. It was a damp October morning, and this added to the neglected look of the dwellings, which four short, short months before, had been fit to illustrate a page on rural beauty. The people lost interest in her eyes, though they were exactly the same people who had at first excited it. The truth was, the lady lacked the three grand requisites for those who seek to improve Ireland. The first is patience; the second is patience; the third is patience. The people were not incapable of improvement: with the exception of the virago, they were all willing to learn, and were learning; but the system they were taught upon was wrong—as though you put a book into a child's hand, and bade it read before it knew its letters! but like many others, Mrs. ——— lacked patience, and, alas, *abandoned the country!*"

### Shipping Intelligence.

#### ARRIVALS.

March 12.—The steamer *James Watt*, Taggart, from Hobart Town the 6th instant.—The steamer *Sovereign*, Cape, from Moreton Bay the 8th instant.

March 13.—The barque *Kestrel*, Beauvis, from Macao the 9th January.

March 14.—The barque *Elixa*, Vairent, from Liverpool the 20th October.

March 18.—The brig *Scamander*, Nixon, from the Whaling Grounds.—The ship *British Sovereign*, Cooper, from the Whaling Grounds.

#### DEPARTURES.

March 12.—The schooner *Velocity*, Truscot, for Auckland.

March 14.—The steamer *Sovereign*, Cape, for Moreton Bay.

March 16.—The steamer *Shamrock*, Gilmore, for Boyd Town, Port Phillip, and Launceston.—The ship *Sir Robert Peel*, Champion, for London.—The brig *Christina*, Saunders, for Port Phillip.

March 18.—The steamer *James Watt*, Taggart, for Wollongong, Kiama, Jervis Bay, Twofold Bay, and Hobart Town.—The barque *Terror*, Swindells, for the Whaling Grounds.

#### NOTICE.

THE departure of Dr. WALLACE having been delayed for a short time, the lists for subscription to the Testimonial of regard to be presented to him will be kept open until Monday, the 31st instant, when the Committee are requested to meet at the Office of the Right Worshipful the Mayor, in Elizabeth-street, at 2 P.M.

STUART A. DONALDSON,  
Honorary Secretary.

#### SIR JAMES MURRAY'S

#### CONDENSED SOLUTION OF FLUID MAGNESIA.

THE following is the character given of the Solution of Magnesia by Dr. Comins, Inspector of Army Hospitals, after twenty years' experience, in 1826:—

"Belfast, October, 1826.

"Murray's Solution of Magnesia is found particularly beneficial as a pleasing sedative and aperient in all cases of irritation, or acidity of the stomach, particularly during pregnancy, febrile complaints, infantile disorders, or sea-sickness.

"An ounce or two of the solution speedily removes heart-burn, acid eructations, sourness, or irregular digestion of females and children.

"In the army, and at sea, it has been found to compose the stomach in a few minutes after excesses or hard drinking.

"The solution, of itself, is an agreeable aperient; but its laxative properties can be much augmented by taking with it, or directly after it, a little lemon juice, mixed with sugar and water, or even cream of tartar tea. In this manner, a very agreeable effervescing draught can be safely taken at any time, during fever or thirst.

"The antiseptic qualities of this solution, owing to the presence of so much carbonic acid, have been found very valuable, in putrid and other fevers. As a lotion for the mouth, it sweetens the breath, and the magnesia clears the teeth from tartar. After acid fruit, it saves the lime of the teeth from being softened.

"For preventing the evolution or deposition of uric acid in gout or gravel, the efficiency of the dissolved magnesia was long since authenticated by Drs. McDonnell and Richardson.

"The solution has almost invariably succeeded in removing the fits, spasms, head-aches, and gastric coughs, to which delicate persons are subject, from acids and crudities of the stomach and bowels.

"WILLIAM COMINS, M.D.

"To Dr. J. MURRAY."

The President and meeting at the Royal College of Surgeons, in December, 1838, unanimously approved of the CONCENTRATED SOLUTION OF MAGNESIA, whereby infants, females, and others, can be instantly relieved of acidities by a *tea-spoonful or two* of this mild antacid.

The undersigned having received a large supply of the genuine Murray's Fluid Magnesia, will sell it at the home prices, as under:—

	£	s.	d.
Half-gallon bottles .....	0	11	0
Quarts .....	0	5	0
One and a half pints .....	0	3	6
Pints .....	0	2	6
Half-pints .....	0	1	0

#### SIR JAMES MURRAY'S ACIDULATED SYRUP.

One circumstance is felt as particularly favourable to the general adoption of FLUID MAGNESIA: when alkaline treatment is not required, or when aperient or effervescent drinks are more indicated, the Fluid Magnesia is the most eligible, because the ACIDULATED SYRUP, being separate, may be added to the Solution of Magnesia, in any desirable proportion, so that either the acid or the alkaline qualities may be left to prevail, according to age and circumstances.

When taken with a small proportion of Acidulated Syrup, the solution still contains a sufficient quantity of magnesia to correct such acids as may be met with in the animal economy. The brisk effervescence directly settles the stomach: and thousands of letters might be adduced to authenticate this remedial property in cases of fever, nausea, or sea-sickness.

Sir James Murray's Acidulated Syrup, in bottles, at 2s. each.

C. M. PENNY,  
558, George-street, Sydney.

#### 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, 1846.

**BEE HIVE DRAPERY ESTABLISHMENT,**

Nos. 272, 274, 276, and 278, Pitt-street, (nearly opposite the Victoria Theatre.)

**C**HRISTOPHER NEWTON AND BROTHER, in again introducing themselves to the notice of their customers and friends, beg respectfully to draw attention to their list of goods as undermentioned, all of which will be found of the very best quality, the greater portion being a new consignment.

C. N., and Brother, further beg to assure the public that it is their intention to adhere strictly to the terms of their last advertisement, viz., to sell

**TEN PER CENT.,**

Under any other house in town, for CASH ONLY, and no abatement;"

And it is upon these terms that C. N. and Brother are determined to conduct their business; by which means, they can and are enabled to sell lower than any other Draper in the Colony.

The immense business daily transacted at the Bee-Hive, is the surest guarantee the public can have of the quality of their goods and the reasonableness of their prices; and the proprietors have now no hesitation in recommending their immense STOCK OF DRAPERY to the notice of Country Dealers, Storekeepers, and Settlers, assuring them that they may rely with the greatest confidence upon C. N. and Brother for the quality of their supplies.

Amongst the stock, which contains in large quantities every manufacture suitable for household or family use, a few leading articles are here quoted:—

500 Pieces of stout super calicos, at 3½d. per yard  
800 Pieces of Horrock's wire thread long-cloth, 4½d. per yard

**JUST OPENED THIS DAY,**

15 Bales containing 1500 pieces of Couper, Maitland, and Co.'s gold end long-cloths, 36 in. wide, 4½d.

Ditto ditto ditto 38 in. 5½d.

This make of long-cloth is highly recommended, and much used in the mother-country.

Stout brown calicos, from 3½d. upwards

Stout brown 8-4 and 10-4 sheetings, from 8½d.

Cotton ticks from 4½d.

Linen ditto 9d.

Stout Osnaburgh, 27 inches wide, from 3d. upwards

Stout Forfars, 36 and 40 inches, 4½d.

Dressed and undressed brown hollands, from 8½d.

Damask table cloths, 8-4, 10-4, from 3s. 11d. upwards

Magnificent ditto, four yards long, 12s. 6d. each

Dinner napkins made to match, 8s. the dozen

Irish cambric handkerchiefs, equal to the finest French, 10s. per dozen

Scotch ditto, from 5s. upwards

Diaper and huckaback towels, from 4s. 6d. per dozen

Rich chintz print dresses from 3s. 6d. upwards

Navy blue prints, per piece of 28 yards, 12s. 6d.

Pink, blue, and lilac plate prints 11s. 6d.

Rich chintz prints, 12s. 6d. upwards

French and Swiss ginghams, 9-8 wide, 9½d. upwards

Printed furniture chintz, from 6d. per yard

White furniture dimities, to be sold a decided bargain, commencing at 6d. per yard

Coloured counterpanes, from 2s. 6d. each upwards

White ditto ditto, from 3s. 9d. each upwards

White Marsella and summer quilts, at 7s. each upwards

**SLOPS.**

Ten cases of moleskin trousers, best quality, 71s. per dozen, or 5s. 11d. per pair, worth 7s.

Men's strong waistcoats, sleeved or unsleeved, 2s. 6d. upwards

Men's pilot cloth coats, from 14s. 6d. upwards

Shepherds' coats, equally cheap

Flushing monkey jackets, 7s. 6d. each

Real bargains in strong blue cloth

Jackets and trousers, from 4s. 6d. each, cost in London 7s. 3d.

Men's striped cotton shirts, 16s. 6d. per dozen

Men's regatta shirts, 18s. per dozen

Men's white striped Guernsey frocks, 28s. per dozen

Men's merino and Scotch lamb's wool shirts, from 30s. per dozen

Men's blue serge shirts, from 4s. 6d.

Men's blue baize shirts, from 2s. 6d. to 3s.

Six cases of gentlemen's super longcloth shirts, with lawn or linen fronts, collars, and wrists, commencing at 2s. 6d. to the very finest quality

The above shirts for quality and size, for neatness of sewing, excellence of material, and elegance of fit, cannot be excelled.

Men's white cotton and India rubber braces, at exceedingly low prices

Gent's silk and satin stocks, opera ties

Kid and silk, cotton and thread gloves, in endless variety.

**HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!**

**WARRANTED AT HALF COST PRICE.**

Black beaver hats, from 5s. 6d. each

Ditto ditto ditto, superior quality, 16s. each

Ditto ditto ditto, very best quality, 20s. each

The stock of ready-made clothing is well worthy the inspection of Gentlemen

Taglioni, Chesterfield, and D'Orsay coats, 14s. 6d.

Colonial tweed coats, 21s. to 25s.

Colonial tweed trousers, 12s. 6d. per pair

Gambroon and drill trousers, 4s. 6d. per pair

300 pairs of doeskin and kerseymere trousers, considerably under English cost, commencing at 12s. 6d. per pair

Superfine cloth dress coats, 25s.

Ditto ditto frock ditto, 30s.

Ditto ditto trousers, 14s. 6d.

**BLANKETS! BLANKETS!!**

Just landed, 26 bales of Witney blankets, commencing at 8s. 9d. per pair

150 pieces of fancy canteons, from 8½d. per yard

Stockmen's boots, 4s. 6d. per pair

The attention of the ladies is particularly solicited to their stock of fancy silk shawls, ribbons, stays, &c.

By the late arrivals, the bonnet rooms have been replenished with the most fashionable shapes, in Rice, Rutland, Dunstable, Tuscan, and Leghorn bonnets.

It will be seen on a fair perusal of the above list of goods, that they are of the very best quality, and when buyers consider the very reduced prices at which they will be sold, it is manifestly to their interest to purchase at the BEE-HIVE. More than this, every article connected with the trade may be had at this establishment, of which a good and well-assorted stock is always kept on hand.

This is an advantage (which cannot be secured at all houses in the trade) particularly to up-country people, as they may be supplied with all the articles they require, without the usual trouble of running to nearly all the shops in town before they can obtain the necessary supplies to suit the immediate demands. This is a fact which should be particularly borne in mind by "Up-country Settlers," as from not being enabled to procure their supplies of goods at a short notice, they are obliged to remain in Sydney for a longer time than under other circumstances, they would do, and by which their affairs are very often seriously neglected, owing to their length of absence from home.

It will also be apparent to parties residing in town; that in order to complete their family supplies, they cannot do better than pay a visit to the BEE-HIVE, where every attention will be strictly paid to their demands, and where they may depend upon the articles purchased being of first-rate quality, and of real good value.

Observe the Address—

**CHRISTOPHER NEWTON AND BROTHER,**  
Bee-hive, Pitt-street.

N.B.—C. N. and Brother having taken stock of their parcels, have re-marked them at a considerably reduced price, a list of which appears in this day's paper. One case being slightly damaged, all have been reduced to 4s. 6d. each, some were invoiced from London at 14s. 6d. each.

**FASHIONABLE DANCING.**

**M**R. 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.

**TO THE LADIES.**

**CHRISTOPHER NEWTON AND BROTHER** beg most respectfully to apprise the ladies of this city and its environs, that, owing to the advanced period of the season, they have re-marked the whole of their

**STOCK OF PARASOLS,**

at a reduction of from twenty-five to thirty per cent., a correct list of which is annexed:—

47	Brown Silk Parasols, marked at 2s. 6d., reduced to 1s. 10½d.
39	Ditto, marked 2s. 11d. reduced to 2s. 6d.
44	" 3s. 9d. " 3s. 3d.
57	" 4s. 6d. " 3s. 8d.
19	" 4s. 9d. " 4s. 0d.
78	" 5s. 3d. " 4s. 6d.
18	" 5s. 6d. " 4s. 9d.
29	" 5s. 9d. " 4s. 6d.
33	" 5s. 10d. " 5s. 3d.
56	" 6s. 11d. " 6s. 0d.
90	" 7s. 9d. " 6s. 11d.
28	" 8s. 6d. " 7s. 6d.
69	" 8s. 11d. " 7s. 11d.
84	" 10s. 6d. " 9s. 3d.
59	" 9s. 6d. " 8s. 6d.
14	" 11s. 6d. " 10s. 0d.
13	" 12s. 9d. " 11s. 6d.
39	" 14s. 6d. " 12s. 6d.

One trunk—being more or less slightly damaged—all have been reduced to 4s. 6d.; some previously marked as high as 16s. 6d.

An inspection of the above will justify the highest recommendation.

Bee Hive, Pitt-street, March 10.

**FUNERALS FURNISHED,**  
**BY JOHN HILL, JUN.,**  
**AT HIS FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT,**  
*No. —, King-street, Sydney.*

To the Mechanics and Poorer Class of people of the City of Sydney.

**JOHN HILL, JUN.,** begs to inform the above-mentioned body of people, that in consequence of the reduced state of times, he will conduct **FUNERALS** at the following low rates, where every attention will respectfully be paid.

Full-mounted Coffin, with use of Hearse . . . . .	£ 2 0 0
Child's Coffin, with use of Mourning Coach . . . . .	1 10 0

**NEW STATIONERY ESTABLISHMENT,**  
 476, GEORGE-STREET.

**T**HE undersigned having this day opened, in connexion with their present Engraving, Copperplate, and Letter-press Printing Office, a Shop for the sale of every description of fancy and useful Stationery, beg the favour of a visit from their friends and patrons, and assure the ladies, gentry, and tradespeople of Sydney, with regard to the present addition to their Establishment, that their expectations will be fully realised if the same portion of public favour is shown upon the Stationery, as upon the Printing Department, which they have enjoyed for the last two years.

- Double and single demy paper
- Grocers' and wrapping paper
- Every description of Gillott's genuine steel pens
- Wedding cards
- Visiting ditto
- Business ditto
- Invitation ditto
- Address ditto
- Bills of lading
- Bills of Exchange
- Bill heads
- Bank cheques
- Promissory notes
- Imports
- Exports
- Invoices
- Cargo books

Together with every description of printed forms.  
 N.B.—A few numbers of Norie's Epitome yet for sale.  
 Country orders punctually attended to.

**J. T. & A. GROCOTT,**  
 Engravers, Printers, and Stationers.

Phoenix Printing Office,  
 476, George-street, Sydney.

**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.

**316, PITT STREET.**

**THE GENERAL PRINTING OFFICE**

AND

Office of the "Colonial Literary Journal."

**BOOK-WORK** and **PAMPHLETS** to any extent; also, Posting-bills, Hand-bills, Circulars, Cards, Orders, 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.**

**PETERSHAM RACES.**

SECOND MEETING.

EASTER MONDAY, 24TH MARCH, 1845.

FIRST RACE.

**T**HE 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.

**T**HE 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.

**T**HE 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.

**T**HE 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.

**Agents for this Journal.**

COLLECTOR FOR SYDNEY . . . . .	Mr. Francis Wye
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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