premature. It puts me in mind of a young lady who purchased a brass door plate at an auction, with the name of Smith engraved upon it, on the ground that she might probably marry somebody of the name of Smith. Bench.—Take him away.

Hench—Take him away.

Ann Cunninghame, who is known as the Golbourn-street divinity, appeared to show cause to the following charge:—On Sunday last Mr. Inspector Jackson found her in the midst of a mob delivering the following oration:—"I Ladies and Gentlemen, when I see such a brilliant dissemblage of company which I know many of them can speak upon any subject, I cannot doubt but so populous a question will meet due attention. Does cow heel or sheep's head tend most to the so populous a question will meet due attention.
Does cow heel or sheep's head tend most to the
exhibitation of the human mind;" "Stop there,
madati," said Mr. Jackson, "that's sufficient—
now be off;" instead of which she commenced now ne on;" instead of which she commenced dancing in circles round him, exclaiming, "Oh, I suppose we're all going to the watch house, ch?" This being continued, her supposition was carried into effect.

Bench.!: Were you drunk?

Ann...Not at all, only slightly loquacious. Ann.—Not at an, only signify loquacious. Mr. Jackson not being in attendance to substantiate the charge, she was on the point of being remanded when she handed out five shillings, and laughing took her departure.

To the Editor of the Commercial Journal. Six,—Having perceived in your paper of today, a paragraph containing a very erroneous
statement, tending in some way to cast a slur
upon the person who had the contract for lighting the lamps in Sydney last year, I feel it my
duty, as a servant of the public, to contradict
such a statement, and beg to say, with all due
deference to the present (no doubt very efficient)
contractor, that if he attends to the safety of
the inhahitants (by preventing them to walk in
"darkness void") with as much zeal as his predecessor practised, I can only say that he will
deserve much more credit than his present mode
of lighting premises. You may think me, Mr. deserve much more creat than his please that of lighting premises. You may think me, Mr. Editor, rather interested in thus coming forward to make the above remarks, but I think it a duty incumbent on me as a public officer to contradict a statement which I think untrue.

I remain, Sir, yours &c.

· A LAMP INSPECTOR. Jan. 10, 1838.

ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

A PROSPEROUS VOYAGE.—The ship Aliquis Captain M'Fee, set her topsails at the Brunswick-dock-gute on the 15th September, 1836, and sailed 5,000 miles in 117 days, when she arrived at Bombay, without once taking a reef in her topsails, a circumstance never before re-corded.—Liverpool paper,

Suspension of Duties at Gibraltar .- A despatch, dated July 15, 1837, has been received by the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from G. Villiers, Esq., Minister Plenipotentiary at Madrid, transmisting a note from the Spanish Government, suspended the royal order of July, 1830, which imposed exceptionable duties upon vessels proceeding from Gibraltar.

Excise Duties... The Commissioners of Excise have decided that all theatres, the patent houses included, and every place of public amusement, must be licensed to sell wine, spirits, and cigars, and that the customary sale in such places, which is notoriously carried on, is illegal, and renders the vendor and lessee liable to excise informations and heavy penalties.

The celebrated Joseph Parkins, ex-sheriff The celebrated Joseph Parkins, ex-sheriff of London, who was famous in the Rowland Stephenson affair, and who has for the last four years been confined in the City prison, New York, in consequence of his irascible temperament, is suffered to go at larges if he wishes to do so. Like the man in the Bastile, however, he knows not where to go, and therefore still resides in the gaol. He is a man of large fortune. tune.... American Paper.

Discovery in Surgery .- An article has ap peared in the New York Express, by which it seems there is some hope that the consumption may be cured by surgical means. The surgeon who makes this communication proposes to cure the consumption (in any case where one of the lungs is affected), in the following manner :- An incision is made between the ribs, and the orifice opened to admit the air into the chest outside of the diseased lung, so that no air will be drawn into that lung through the windpipe at all. The lung will collapse and remain perfectly quiescent, and in that state can be cured by the efforts of nature alone, or removed altogether. As there is a partition between the sides of the lungs, while one of them ceases its action the other goes on with its ordinary functions. The operation is neither difficult nor painful, and may be performed upon a person in the last stages of consumption without danger, as a person in that state would bear the operation better than one in robust health. The plan appears to be feasible from the very fact that nature does sometimes effect a cure by the very same process (drying up one lung), and is the only method by which the cure is ever effected. If this plan succeeds, it will be the greatest discovery in the art of healing in

modern times. Notice, or Alarm Gong .- A very ingenious instrument has been invented by Captain George Smith, R. N., intended to give warning of the approach, and to announce the course a steamer is sailing on in a fog. It consists of a gong, on which a hanmer is made to strike every ten seconds a certain number of blows, by very simple machinery, according to the course a steamer is sailing on. For example, if she be sailing north, the gong is struck once; if east, twice; if south, thrice; and if west, four times every ten seconds. By this systematic methou the position, course, and proximity of a steamer will be clearly announced to any other vessel. In rivers Captain Smith proposes the gong to emit single sounds every ten seconds, which would be enough to give warning He also proposes to apply the instrument to railway trains, by the blowing of a trumpet. The peculiar merit of the invention appears to lie in the equability of intervals, and of intensity of sound, which cannot be equalled by any human means.

British Legion .- Colonel Wetherall, who went to Portsmouth lately for the purpose of paying off the men returned from Spain. at present on board the government hulks, paid off about 500 of them, when some disturbance having taken place among the men. the agent of the Spanish Embassy who was there with the money, declined advancing any more, and returned to town. About two thousand two or three hundred men are therefore still unpaid, and remain on board the hulks at the expense of the British Government.

POSTAGE OF BRITISH NEWSPAPERS.—By an act of the 1st Victoria, cap. 31. we find

By the general post, from one post town to mother within the United Kingdom—Free. By the general post, and delivered by any penny or twopenny post.—Free. any penny or twopenny post, and after

wards passing by the general post from one post town to another,—Free. By any penny or twopenny post, and not pas sing or intended to pass by the general post.—Id

By the general post of a post town, addressed to a person with/n the limits of that place or its

to a person within the limits of that place of his suburbs—1d. each.

Between places in the United Kingdom; by private ships—1d. each.

Between the United Kingdom and her Majesty's colopies; by packet boats to any of her Majesty's colonies and possessions beyond the

By private ships-1d. euch. This act came into operation on the 1st inst.

COMICAL SIGN-BOARD.—Upon the door of a house in Old-street-road, occupied by father and son, the former a blacksmith and publican, the latter a barber, appears a board with the following inscription:— 'J Barnett and Son; blacksmith's and barber's work done here, horse shoeing and shaving; locks mended and hair curled; bleeding, teeth drawing, and all other farriery work. All sorts of spiratus and malt lickers akordin to in Council approving the recommendation of the late kimical act, and inconsed to be drunk in the premises. N. B. Tak notice my wife sum of £850 per annum be paid to the keeps school and takes in needlework and the Bishop of Lichfield from the funds in their polite arts, also washing; teeches reeding possession, in order to raise the annual inand riting and other langwitches and has assistanis if rekwired to learn horritory, sowin, the Matthewnattics, and all other fashionable diversions."

Intrepid conduct of one of the Fire Brigade.—On Tuesday, considerable excitement was created by a sudden and alarming fire breaking out on the premises of Mr. Mansell, tinman and brazier, No. 5, Bermondsey-street, Southwark, near the London and Greenwhich Railway. The shop and parlour were occupied by the individual just named, but the uppermost is tenanted by five or six families, who are of the poorest class. The fire broke out on the third story, which was occupied by a man named Eaves and his family; but on discovery of his prime on the day of Waterloo, when the fire the children (three in number, the eldest six years) were alone in the apartments. The fire was perceived by the eldest, who directly gave the alarm. The engines soon arrived, and as soon as they were about to commence playing on the burning part, that he was not beaten by that tremendous the little child who had at first gave the day's work. After his return this p ddock alarm ran into the streets screaming out that his two little brothers were above in the burning room. The flame and smoke were then seen bursting forth, and all hopes of (latterly upon oats broken for him), with saving the children were given up, when a comfortable stable to retire to, and a rich Goddard, one of the fire brigade, drawing pasture in which to range. The late amihis helmet partially over his face, rushed up able duchess used regularly to feed him stairs, through the flames, and in a few minutes returned with the two little children in him the habit (especially after her death) his arms. They were apparently lifeless, but after a short exposure to the open air, they recovered. Goddard stated that he tney recovered. Goddard stated that he found them stretched apparently dead on a mattress in the centre of the room. The covering of the mattress was on fire, and such was the density of the smoke, and the proximity of the flumes, that he density of the flumes, the density of the flumes, and the proximal flumes, the density of the flumes are density of the flumes. imity of the flames, that had they remained from age, and had become lean and feeble there two minutes longer they must have and, in the manner in which he approached perished. Too much praise cannot be given even a casual visitor, there was something to the humanity and intrepidity of this of the demand of sympathy, the appeal to young man. The fire was soon after extinguished.

Mortality in Sierra Leone.—Distressing accounts have been received from Sierra Leone. The yellow fever was raging in the colony to an almost unprecedented extent. A number of Europeans connected with the military, as well as private establishments, had fallen victims to the malady, which continued unmitigated. The mortality on board her Majesty's ships Buzzard, Dolphin, and Scout, cruising off the station, had been considerable. The letter conveying the intelligence is dated Sierra Leone, 30th June, and states-" Upwards of 40,000 persons are ill with the yellow fever. We are in a state of the greatest apprehension. All the cases were attended with black vomit, which was contended to be fully contagious. In the Scout twelve men have died, and the second lieutenant was not expected to reach the Ascension Island alive. The Buzzard has lost ten men and the assistant surgeon. Great praise is awarded to Mr. Aitkin, the assistant surgeon, for the courage and perseverance he has displayed throughout the trying period."

Dwarf, called Don Santiago de Los Santos, The Rivals, and her exertions were crowned 25 inches high, and 40 years old, was great success. The first instance of her good found guilty on Monday, at the Central fortune occurred in her being the holder of a Criminal Court, London, of an assault of a a ticket (or share in a ticket) in the lottery, peculiar nature upon his own servant, a which came up a prize of £10,000. This girl of seventeen. The prisoner was car- was about the year 1806 or 1807. She conried into the dock enveloped in a large tinued, notwithstanding, her performance at cloak. He was placed upon the floor, but the theatre, and having attracted the attenhe could not be seen even by the Learned tion of the wealthlest of the metropolitan Judge, The Recorder directed the Don bankers, was encouraged and supported in to be placed on the ledge of the dock. her professional exertions by his patronage This was done, and the appearance of the influence. Scarcely a week had elapsed after little man excited considerable merriment. the death of his wife before a marriage actu-His head is very large, and his mouth wide, ally took place. She cheerfully and affecwith thick protuberant lips. The cheek tioxately fulfilled all the duties towards him. and jawbones were exceedingly prominent and at his death was left sole mistress of a —the forehead flat and receding very splended fortune, independently of a share in much. The chest, arms, hands, and feet the firm of Messrs. Coutts and Co., bankers. were those of a child of five or six years of Having thus attained the summit of ambition

age. His eyes were quick and intelligent. as, far as wealth was concerned, rank was all He was attired outwardly in a pink linen that remained to be desired, and the opportunic, or a sort of child's frock, with full tunity being (with her usual good fortune) white trousers and black velvet shoes, afforded her, she availed herself of it by be-The affair was not very atrocious, so the coming Douchess of St. Albanson the 16th little fellow was fined £5, which his wife of June, 1827. The disease was a paralysis an ugly undersized Englishwoman, paid in the limbs. On the first serious attack the and bore away her treasure to a coach, deceased made her will, leaving the Duke observing that she would make more than £10,000 per annum, the house formerly £5 of him before the next day at noon. estate at Highgate.

The Lords of the Admiralty, who now have the management of the packet departthose anomalies respecting the conveyance | ment of the Post-office, have given notice to of newspapers, of which our readers had so the Liverpool and Dublin Steam Packet great cause of complaint, only partly re-moved. The following is an extract from a abide by the arrangement entered in about moved. The following is an extract from a abide by the arrangement entered in about table which forms the 28th section, regulating the rates of postage for printed British newspapers within the United Kingthe company should confine themselves to conveyance of goods exclusively, the Postoffice undertaking on its part to give a free passage in its packets to every share-holder of the company who might require to cross between Liverpool and Dublin. The effect of this arrangement was to destroy competition as between boats of the company and the Post-office.—Observer.

THE KING OF HANOVER. -- Among the deputatons from cities and corporations which daily arrive at Hanover to present their homage to the King, the Catholic Bishop of Hildersheim has been more particularly noticed. He was invited to the royal table, an honour which had not been conferred on any before him. The King is said to have told the Bishop not to believe that he (the King) was in any way unfavourable to the Catholics because in the British Parliament he had pronounced him self so strongly against them. His motives for so doing arose entirely from temporal views entertained by the Catholics in England, whereas the Catholic clergy in Germany were animated by a sincerely religious spirit, and he would aid and protect them

by every means in his power.

The London Gazette contains an Order the Ecclesiastical Commissioners that the come of the Bishop to the sum of £4,500 per annum, subject to the postponement of payment of the said £850 from deficiency of funds: also an Order in Council approving the recommendations of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners with respect to the appropriation of the Castle of Durham, and certain precincts thereof, to the University of Durham, saving certain rights and privileges now appertaining to the Bishop of Durham, and to the officers of the sec.

COPENHAGEN, THE CHARGER THAT CAR-RIED WELLINGTON AT WATERLOO .- "He died last year," says Miss Mitford, in her Country Stories' just published, "at the age of twenty-seven. He was therefore in his prime on the day of Waterloo, when him for seventeen hours and a half, without dismounting. When his Grace got off. he patted him, and the horse kicked to the great delight of his brave rider, as it proved that he was not beaten by that tremendous fort that can be imagined; fed twice a day, with bread, and this kindness had given human kindness, which one has so often human kindness, wanted by the control observed from a very old dog towards his observed from the control of alive, furnished so many reliques from his main and tail to enthusiastic young ladies who had his hair set in broaches and rings. was, after being interred with military honors, dug up by some miscreaut (never I believe, discovered), and one of his hoofs

cut off, it is to be presumed for a memorial although one that would hardly go in the compass of a ring." The late Duchess of St. Alban's-Miss Mellon was the daughter of a gentleman who was in the East India service, and died some months previous to her birth, which took place in London about the year 1770. In the course of two years afterwards her mother married Mr. Entwistle, the leader of a band in a provincial theatre. This connection first introduced Miss Mellon to the stage; where, as a child, she occasionally performed triffing characters. The first regular engagement she intered into was with Mr. Stanton, in whose circuit she continued until her removal to Drury Lane, which was occasioned by the following circumstance. She appeared on the boards of Drury-lane in A SMALL OFFENDER. - The Spanish the season of 1793-4. in Ludia Languish. in

We do not hear that any progress is yet made in liquidating the account of the American houses, notwithstanding all that has been said of the arrival of large remittances for that purpose. The fact is, we believe, either that the funds realised bear at very small proportion indeed to the bulk of the debt, or that the whole goes by preference to the Bank as the principal creditor. Leeds Intelligencer.

SALES BY AUCTION,

THISDAY-Smart, at Rooms, Flour (seconds) Smart, at Rooms, Dutch Cheese. Smart, at Rooms, Port Wine, Smart, at Rooms, Hats, &c. Smart, at Rooms, Fruits, &c, Smart, at Rooms, Wool.

SEMINARY OF ST. MARY, ADJOINING ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL

THIS INSTITUTION WILL BE OPENED" pro forma" on the 26th of this Month. Studies will commence on the 1st of February. It will be conducted under the direc-

tion of THE RIGHT REV. BISHOP.

For Terms and Tickets of Admission, apply to THE REV. JOHN MENCROE, Administrator r THE REV. CHARLES LOVAT, President. *** Only a limited number of Boarders will

Presents to send Home.

VIEWS of SYDNEY, and its Environs Series of Aborigines, New South Wales, Maps of Sydney, Port Phillip, Adelaide, &c. &c. of Fruits. PROFILE LIKENESSES TAKEN,

E. D. BARLOW,. Bridge-street.

CURRENCY LAD INN. (Opposite the Hay Market,) BRICKFIELD HILL.

A. WOOD (late Agent for Messrs. Newnham and Tooth), begs most respectfully to notify to his Friends and the Public in general, that he has taken the above extensive Premises, where he trusts, by an unremitting attention to those who may honor him with their support and by constantly having the best Wines, Spirits, &c. on hand, to merit that share of patronage which it will be his utmost study to

N. B .- S. A. Wood has constantly by him the very best Champagne, Claret, Port, Sherry, Ma-deira, and other choice Wines; Spirits of all descriptions. — Dunbar, Taylor, and Elliot's Draught and Bottled Ale and Porter for Sale, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms.

Sydney, January 11th 1838. \

SALE BY AUCTION.

Three Excellent Houses, and a most valuable Allotment of Land situated in Castlereagh-street. south, near the corner of Liverpool-street.

TITLE-Grant from the Crown.

BY MR. BLACKMAN,

depth of about 90 feet, upon which is built a substantial well finished Cottage, containing 4 rooms, and in' the rear two excellent Weather-boarded Houses, each containing three rooms, now let to respectable Tenants, and producing the following rents:—

Ditto £1 6

It is only necessary for intending purchaser.

to visit this valuable property, to be convinced that the above rents are much too low, for the comfort and convenience afforded the tenants and the fortunate purchaser may, without injus tice to the present occupiers, raise the rents upon each as follows:—

Brick built Cottage ... 12s per wed Weather-boarded do. ... 14 ditto Ditto ditto ... 8 ditto £1 14

This advance could not in fairness be objected to even by the present tenantry. This property is increasing in value, in consequence of its being in the immediate neighbourhood of

HYDE PARK. The Domain, New Corn & Cattle Markets, &c., and at once offers to the small capitalist an ex cellent opportunity of purchase, especially as it is positively an unreserved Sale.

TERMS—10 per cent deposit on the fall of the hammer. £100 may remain upon mortgage for a short time, and the residue by approved bills at 3, 6, & 9 months, bearing 10 per cent interest, with security upon the property if remained

ALSO.

A very valuable Allotment, being part of the Burwood Estate, nearly adjoining the property of Mr. Coomer, described in the Title Deeds as fol-

" An allotment of land situate at Burwood, in the county of Cumberland, bounded on the north by land of Frederick Patterson, 106 feet; on the east by a reserved road running into the Parramatta Road, from which the allotment is situate about 60 feet, 740 feet, on the south by James Edrop, 106 feet, and on the west by land of Thomas Rowley, 740 feet."

TERMS-One half cash upon the fall of the hammer, and the residue upon the conveyance being completed.

Title Deeds are in the hands of the Auc tioneer, and can be seen on application at his office, 100 George street.

AFTER WHICH,

Forty Acres of Land situated opposite Lane Cove Church, upon which is built a most supeperfor Cottage, with Stables, and other Offices at the back, forming a most desirable property for a retired Tradesman, Market Gardener, or

TERMS-10 per cent deposit on the fall of the £10,000 per annum, the house formerly hammer, and the residue by approved bills at 6, inhabited by Sir Francis Burdett, and the 9, & 12 months, bearing 10 per cent interest.

SALES BY AUCTION

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

By T. W. Smart,
At his Rooms, George-street, THIS DAY
the 13th January,

THIRTY SIX BAGS SECOND Terms declared at the time of Sale.

To Confectioners, Private Fami lies, &c. &c.

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

By T. W. Smart, At his Rooms, George street, THIS DA'
the 13th instant, at noon precisely TWELVE CASES ASSORTED FRUIT and JAMS newly imported and in fir

Terms made known at the time of Sale.

To Publicans, Private Families &

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, By T. W. Smart, At his Rooms, George street, THIS DA the 13th Instant, at 12 o'clock.

FIFTY CASES OLD PORT WINE, each containing 3 dozen. Terms declared when Sold.

Dutch Cheese.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,

By T. W. Smart. At his Rooms, George street, THIS DAY the 13th instant, immediately after the Sal

TO WENTY CASES PRIME DUTCH CHEESE recently imported and in good

Terms declared at the time of Ssle.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, By T. W. Smart,

At his Rooms, George street, THIS DAY
the 13th instant, at 11 o'clock,
TWO CASES, superior BLACK HATS
6 Bales Woolpacks

2 Cases Crockery Ware 1 Cask Ironmongery 1 Hhd. Ink Case Florence Oil

46 Boxes containing 46 dozen Kid Gloves 18 Mats of Dates in prime order 2 Cases Night Lights.
With a variety of other articles too numerous to particulariza

Terms declared when Sold.

WOOL. TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

By T. W. Smart, Rooms, George-street; THIS DAY, the 13th insiant, at 11 o'clock.

SEVEN BALES FLEECE WOOL FROM BATHURST.

Terms---Cash.

The Farmer's Arms Inn, Brickfield Hill, near the Corn and New Cattle Markets.

BY MR. BLACKMAN. On TUESDAY, the 16th day of January, 1838, upon the Premises at Twelve o'clock

THE FARMER'S ARMS INN, is a substaniial Stone and Brick Building; is a well accustomed House; the connection being principally Settlers by whom it is crowded on Market Days. The whole of these extensive and well-arranged Premises, are now let to a respectable Tenant for the term of three years, at the low rent of £104 per annum; at the ex-

piration of the Lease there is no doubt but that this Property will be worth £150 per annum. Mr. Blackman considers this sale offers to the Capitalist a safe mode of investment, and the ertainty of a profitable return in consequence of the increasing value of Property in this greatly improved neighbourhood.

TERMS... One half Cash upon the fall of the hammer, and the residue by approved Bills at 3, 6, and 9 months without interest.

Horned Cattle, Thorough-bred Mares. Rams and Ewes. Durham and Devon-bred Bulis, Dairy Cows, Horses, Mares, Colts Gerard's . . . 16
Hill's 16

A. POLACK

Begs leave to inform the Public, that he has been to submit for public competition, on MONDAY the 15th day of January next, at his Bazanr, positively without any reserve, and on such liberal terms as must prove highly satisfactory to intending Purcharers,

2,000 HEAD HORNED CATTLE, selected from the finest Herds n the Colony 387 Dairy Cows, in Calf, or Calves at their feet

13 Durham and Devon-bred Bulls
67 Brood Marcs, Horses, Colts and Fillies 2 Thorough-bred Mares, lately imported 2 Leicester or Dishley Rams 2000 Fat Wethers

A Flock of 400 Two-year old Emes.

A. Polack, in publicly notitying the above begs to state that it will be an unreserved Sale; and to assure wealthy Graziers and others desirous of obtaining a lot of superior bred Cattle, that the 2,000 within-mentioned are deserving particular attention, they having been selected from the argest and most valuable Herds in the Colony. The Dairy Cows are in the highest condition

now drafted from the finest (without any excep-tion) Dairy Farm in New South Wales. The Durham and Devon bred Bulls are pure, and uncommonly fine Cattle, and in first-rate con-

The thorough-bred Blood Mares are not to b surpassed, if equalled, in the Country. surpassed, it equation, in the Country.

The Brood Mares have been selected with much care by a Gentleman of much standing and great judgment as a Stockholder. They are very superior, and have produced some of the most spleudid

The Rams may be seen on application at the Auctioneer's. The Wethers are weighty Shee in fine condition

and fit for immediate slaughter.

The Ewes are strong, healthy, and perfectly clean, never having been diseased.

A. Pollick begs to state, that Catalogues are in preparation, in which further particulars of the

Stock, Terms and Conditions of Sale, &c. &c. &c. will be made known,

Y,	Second ditto
DS	American ditto
·	Case, 4 gallons 1 5 0 0 0
_	Port, best, per pipe. 45 0 0 50 0 Per dozen 1 12 0 15 Good, jer pipe. 30 0 0 40 0 Sherry, best jer butt 45 0 0 50 0
1-	A Perdozen 1 D U 1 IV .
,	1 Dandagen 1 5 0 1 10
y.	Cape, Company's lest, 110 gallons 13 0 014 0 Champague, sparkling
	PINK
rs ne	Ale, Bass' Burton, per barrel, 36 gal. 0 15 0 7 6 Hodgson's pale per hhd. 6 0 0 6 6 Taylors strong pale 7 10 0 0 0 Hasting's 0 0 0 6 5
	Ashby's
<u>-</u> '	Porter, Taylor's per hhd
C	Elliot's 6 15 0 7 0 Dunbar's, in bottle, per dozen - 18 0 0 20 0 Other Samples 0 0 0 0 0
	#UNDRIES, Almonds, hard shellper lb. 0 0 0 0 0 1 Soft
Y,	
ch	Annatto, Spanish ditto 0 5 0 0 0 0 Awhes, Pot U. S. per éwt. 0 18 0 1 2 Pearl U. S. ditto 0 18 0 1 2 Arrowrout per lb. 0 1 0 0 1
,	Butter, Irish
_	Mould
:	Pine apple
	American uluo I U U
Y,	Chinsurah ditto 0 12 6 0 14
le	Copper sheating, ditto 0 1 4 0 1 8
H	Figs
	Hams, Yorkshireditto. 0 1 2 0 1
	Westphalia
	Tron. Bar. assortedper ton 12 0 0 0 0
Y	Nail rod
	Isinglass
	Liquorice, Spanis'ı
	Nutmegs. per lb. 0 8 6 . 0 10 0 0 01, Olive per gall. 0 8 6 . 0 10 0
. 1	Nutmegs.
0	Oil Butts, new London made, ditto 4 0 0 4 0 0 4 0 0 4 0 0 4 0 0 4 0
U	Pickles, assorted, per twelve quarts 1 6 0 1 7 0
_	Perk, Irish ditte 4 15 0 5 5 0
	American Potatoes, New Zealand
	Miscatel
۲,	Cape ditto 0 0 4 0 0 6 Rope per ton 28 0 0 .40 0 0 Rattans per bundle 0 4 3 0 4 0 Rice, Patna per bag 1 5 0
1	Rosin Per barrel 0 10 0 . 0 12 0
1	Sult Tivernool ner ton 5 0 0 5 10 0
	Bay ditto. 4 0 0 0 0 0 Basket per doz. 0 6 0 0 0 0 Colonial per ton 3 10 0 4 0 0
-	8altpetre per lb. 0 0 3 0 0 8uap, Hawe's London per ton 32 0 0 36 0 0 Liverpool ditto 32 0 0 36 0 0
	Liverpool
,	Manilla ditto. 26 0 0 28 0 0
١,	Refined loaf per lb. 0 0 7 1. 0 0 8 Tar Stockholm per barrel 0 18 0
	Cupyonday
5	Trencle per owt. 1 10 0 0 0 0 Turpentine, cans included per gallon 0 7 0 0 9 0 Tobacco, Negrobead small fig per jb. 0 2 3 0 2 9
	Brazif ditto 1 0 0 . 0 0 0 0 Vinegar, English per gallon 0 2 0 . 0 2 3 Fench, strong ditto, 0 2 0 . 0 0 0
1	EXPORTS.
1	Timber Blue Gum per load 4 4 0 0 0 0
	Hides salted, and trimmed per lb 0 0 11 0 0 0
	Horns
1	Flour at the Mills.
	PIRSTS. SECONDS. THIRDS.
	Barker and Hallen - 16 13 11 Dodds and Davies - 16 13 11
L	Albion Mills 16 13 . 11 Gerard's 16 13 . 11

WHOLESALE PRICES OF GOODS.

Commercial Remarks.

Bran is to be purchased at the Mills for 1s. 6d.

per bushel.

iš · · · ii:

Business is still languid, and will doubtless remain so until the present crisis is past, and the heaviness which hangs upon our mercantile transactions is passed.

GRAIN.—No changes have taken place since our last, nor are anticipated, at least at the present. Some rather heavy sales of Colonial Wheat have taken place during the past week, but no Foreign has been brought into the market.

Spinits.—There has been a heavy, sale of Case Gin during the week. 1200 cases per Alma, have been disposed of to Messrs. Campbell & Co, George-street. quality is said to be equal to any ever imported into the Colony. It is in two and four gallon cases. In other descriptions the demand is not brisk.

Tobacco.—The retailers, and those requir-

ing this article for export, appear to be supplied, from the very slight demand. Sugar. Some very fair samples have been disposed of at £28, but the finer descriptions are at a higher figure. The Peter

Proctor's cargo of that article has partially changed hands at £28. TEA .- Is advancing g adually in price, and holders are so firm in their demand, that

it will be without doubt maintained. PORTER & ALE. In these articles, a very considerable advance has taken place.

owing to the supply being small and that but in a few hands.

MONEY MARKET appears dead, and suvery considerable deal of caution is used in discounting. Hopes are entertained that a re-action will take place in the present state of the Wool Market.

EXTRACTS.

Vauxhall Gardens .- On Wednesday the proprietors of Vauxhall-gardens gave the loon to the widow of the late Mr. Cocking. The receipts at the duors were devoted by the liberality of the proprietors, to the benefit of his widow. The gardens were well attended; a vast number of persons seemed anxious to testify their respect to the unfortunate gentleman, and their willingness to contribute to any fund which could be collected to alleviate in some degree the disconsolate situation of his family. It was about 20 minutes to 7 when the balloon rose majestically from the earth, and soared into the boundless expanse of atmosphere. They took their departure amidst the cheers of the spectators and the sounds of martial music. The wind was blowing almost due south at the time of the ascent, the balloon consequently took a northerly direction, apparently about to pass over the Edgeware-road and the county of Hertford. After pursuing a prosperous voyage, which occupied 50 minutes, during which time they crossed and re-crossed the Thames several times, the party effected a safe landing in a meadow at Lleylem, in Surry, 29 miles from London Mr. Green, having packed the balloon, returned to town immediately with his party by post, and arrived at the Royal gardens about 12 o'clock.

Paganini.—The following anecdote of this great artist has appeared in several of the continental journals: - During Paganini's late residence at Marseilles he had been much surprised and disturbed when he retired to his chamber of an evening, for the purpose of study, by a rustling in the chimney, produced as he supposed by a bird or cat who had taken possession of it. By way of dislodging the intruder, he caused a fire to be lighted; and great was his astonishment when he saw something approaching the human form divine emerge from the chimney, and, with many apologies, explain that he was a poor musician of the name of Abarti, whose reverence for Paganini, and anxiety to learn all that he could from him, had led him to clamber down the chimney. The maestro was so touched with this neck-breaking enthusiasm, that he not only offered to give him instructions, but has actually taken him with him to America .- Musical World.

Cards.—" Can you leave me your card? asked one of me the other day. "I really can't, for I have not got one." "Not got one," said he in astonishment. "No, I have not; I never had an engraved card, and I don't think I ever shall. Every body has his card. My boot black has his engraved card, and it is a very neat one too. I carry my card in my face. If you cannot read J Bennett there, there's a fault in your eye, that's all. My exquisite squint is as good as card. God Almighty engraved it.

Absent-tea-ism. - Miss Edgworth was one evening busy writing beside her father, when the servant brought in the tea equipage. The authoress measured the due spoonful into a china-cup, then "turned on" the boiling water into the teapot, let it stand the time proper for infusion; put into other cups their cream and sugar pouring thereon .—what? In her literary abstraction she had omitted to put in the hyson, so that the draft she now offered to her parent was very milky and waterish indeed. "Were von writing on Irish bulls that you made such a blunder, Maria?" asked the sire. "No, papa," returned his witty girl, "'twas Irish

A Touch of Egotism .- Mr. Bennett, editor of the New York Herald, says, "I mean to make the daily newspaper the great moral and intellectual engine of modern days. Its capabilities—its powers its influence—hever have been fully tested. Founded on the cash, and specie system, and conducted on the principle of a division labour, I shall be enabled, by its increasing profit and great revenue, already large, to concentrate upon my establishment all the available and original talent of the country. Beyond the reach of broken banks-of rascally politicians—of ignorant booksellers—of bigoted clergy—of each class of society alike-my great purpose is to raise the daily newspaper press to the highest rank in li terature, taste, morals, and independence In two short years, out of a beggarly 500 dollars and a vigorous constitution, both mentally and physically, I have attained a position from which I can control and just as I please. The miserable newspaper editors around me I despise as I do the dirt under my feet. They are ignorant, silly, vain, empty whiskered, lazy, licentious, wicked. I am only in the beginning of my career, and they know it. With the great and independent public on my side, what care I for all the opposition that the O'Haggerties, the Webbs, the Hamblins, the Westerns, or the Hoyts, or any other lofers' may raise to my progress? Thus do I move in the race of immortality, with all the pretty women, cash dealers, and

ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE AGE,-We have been shown a sheet of paper about a huidred feet in length and two feet wide, printed on both sides by a machine at one operation. The extraordinary invention enables a person to print off any length of paper required for any number of copies of a work or a public journal, without a single stop, and without the assistance of any person except one to put in the rage at the extremity of the machine. The work comes out entire and complete. This won-derful operation is effected by the placing of the types on stereotype plates on the surface of two cylinders, which are connected with the paper-maxing maghinery. The paper, as it issues from the fifth, enters in a properly moistened state between the rollers, which are evenly linked by an ingenious apparatus, and efficiges in a printed form. The number of copies can

philosophers cheering me onward."

work which we have seen from this press is "Robinson Crusoe," and consists of one hundred and sixty duodecimo pages. All that is necessary for a man to do going into a paper mill is to take off his shirt, hand it to the devil who officiates at one extremity, and have it come out Robinson Crusoe at the other. Mr. Thomas French of Utica, is the inventor. - American Sun.

A RARE OCCURRENCE IN THE SPORT-ING CIRCLES .- A stock-broker, who died about two months ago, had laid a wager ou parole with a rich capitalist at Paris. The latter made his appearance a few days since at the residence of the widow, informed her that her husband had lost a bet of 16,000 francs, and asked if she could rely solely on her informant's assurance that the transaction had taken place, and fulfil the engagements contracted by the deceased? The widow, without hesitation, produced a pocket-book from her secretary, nd proceeded to count bank notes to the amount of 16,000 francs, when she was immediately interupted by the capitalist 'Madame,' said he, "as you gave such convincing proof that you consider the wager binding, I have to pay you 16,000 francs. Here is the sum, for I am the loser and not your late husband."

ACCOMMODATION .- A curious instance of the difference between what was once held to be a capital offence, but is now held to be a debt, is reported in the True Sun of the 6th August. William Jordan, a journeyman tailor, had been in the habit of accepting bills drawn upon him by Messrs. Shenherd, the cloth manufacturers of Scotland Yard, who lately failed for a large sum. They drew upon him as an esquire, and discounted his bills with the Gloucester bank. He had been found out, and as a punishment for being accessary in such a fraud, he was arrested. He soughthis discharge before the Insolvent Court, stating that he received half a crown a bill for accepting. What difference would there have been in the value of these bills, had no such person as this journeyman tailor ex-Yet in the latter case, until recently, it would have been a capital offence, while the former would have been only a

A melancholy accident occurred a few weeks ago in the neighbourhood of Swenciany, a small Russian town in the neighbourhood of Wilna, A Catholic church, situated near the town, appears to have been a favourite resort for the pious pilgrims of the neighbourhood. On the day dedicated to the patron saint an immense concourse had assembled, and most of the peasants had brought their votive offerings, chiefly consisting of the produce of their farms. One poor woman laid a few bundles of flax before the altar, where it unfortunately came in contact with one of the tapers, and caught fire. In a few moments the flames were communicated to the building itself, which, like most of the churches in that country, was built entirely of wood. The assembled crowd rushed to the only door, but were for some time unable to escape, as the multitudes outside, on the first alarm being given, attempted to rush into the building, to afford assistance. Upwards of 100 person's were burnt, or trampled to death, and a much larger number seriously injured,-Prussian State Gazette.

THE GREAT WINGLEBURY DUEL.

The little town of Great Winglebury is exactly forty miles and three quarters from Hyde Park corner. It has a long, straggling, quiet, High-street with a great black and white clock at a small red Town Hall, half way up-a market-place-a cage-an assembly-room—a church—a bridge—a chapel—a theatre—a library—an inn—a pump—and a Post-office. Tradition tells of a "Little Winglebury" down some cross-road about two miles off; and as a square mass of dirty paper supposed to have been originally intended for a letter, with certain tremulous characters inscribed thereon, in which a lively imaginations might trace a remote resemblance to the word "Little" was once stuck up to be owned in the sunny window of the Great Winglebury Post-office, from which it only disappeared when it fell to pieces with dust and extreme old age, there would appear to be some foundation for the legend. manage my future advances in civilization Common belief is inclined to bestow the name upon a little hole at the end of a muddy lane about a couple miles long, colonized by one wheelwright, four paupers, and a beershop; but even this authority, slight as it is, must be regarded with extreme suspicion inasmuch as the inhabitants of the hole aforesaid, concur in opinion that it never had any name at all, from the earliest ages, down to the present day.

The Winglebury arms in the centre of the High-street, opposite the small building with the big clock, is the principal inn of Great Winglebury—the commercial inn, posting-house, and excise-office; the Blue' house at every election, and the Judges' house at every assizes. It is the head quarters of the Gentlemen's Whist Club, of Winglebury Blues (so called in opposition to the Gentlemen's Whist Club a horesewhip. of Winglebury Buffs, held at the other house, a little further down); and whenever a juggler, or wax-work man, or cohcert-giver, takes Great Winglebury in his circuit, it is immediately placarded all over the town that Mr. So-and-so "trusting to that liberal support which the inbitants of Great Winglebury have been long so liberal in bestowing, has at a great expense engaged the elegant and commodious assembly-rooms, attached to the Winglebury arms." The house is a large one with a red brick and stone front: a sue me like the wandering Jew. It's bad pretty spacious hall, ornamented with everpretty spacious hall, ornamented with evergreen plants, terminates in a perspective ple's command, and without the girl's conview of the bar, and a glass case, in which

dite his appetite to the highest possible pitch. Opposite doors lead to the " coffee" and "commercial' rooms; and a great, wide, rambling staicase—three stairs and a landing-four stairs and another landing-half a dozen stairs and another land. ing -- and so on -- conducts to galleries of bedrooms, and labyrinths of sitting -rooms, denominated "private," where you may enjoy yourself as privately as you can in any place where some bewildered being or other walks into your room every five minutes by mistake, and then walks out

again, to open all the doors along the gal-

ery till he finds his own. Such is the Winglebury arms at this day, and such was the Winglebury arms sometime since—no matter when—two or three minutes before the arrival of the London stage. Four horses with cloths onchange for a coach—were standing quictly at the corner of the yard surrounded by a listless group of post-boys in shiny hats smock-frocks, engaged in discussing the merits of the cattle; half a dozen ragged boys were standing a little apart, listening with evident interest to the conversation of these worthies; and a few loungers were collected round the horse-trough, awaiting the arrival of the coach.

The day was hot and sunny, the town in the zenith of its dullness, and with the ex-ception of these few idlers not a living creature was to be seen. Suddenly the loud notes of a key-bugle broke the monotonous stillness of the street; in came the coach, rattling over the uneven paving with a noise startling enough to stop even the large-faced clock itself. Down got the outsides, up went the windows in all directions; out came the waiters, up started post-boys, and the ragged boys, as if they were electrified-unstrapping, and un chaining, and unbuckling, and dragging willing horses out, and forcing reluctant horses in, and making a most exhibitarating bustle. 'Lady inside, here,' said the guard. 'Please to alight, ma'am' said the waiter, "Private sitting-room," interrogated the lady. "Certainly, ma'am" responded the chambermaid. "Nothing but these 'ere trunks, ma'am?" inquired the guard, and the coachman. Off came the cloths with a jerk---" All right" was the cry; and away they went. The loungers lingered a minute or two in the road, watching the coach till it turned the corner, and then loitered away one by one. The street was clear again, and the town, by contrast, quieter than ever.

" Lady in number twenty-five," screamed the landlady. "Thomas."

Yes. ma'am." "Letter just been left for the gentleman in No. 19—Boots at the Lion left it.—No

" Letter for you, sir," said Thomas, depositing the letter on number nineteen's

"For me, ' said number nineteen, turnng form the window, out of which he had been surveying the scene we have just

described. "Yes, sir,"-(waiters always speak in hints, and never utter complete sentences.) Yes, sir,-Boots at the Lion, sir-Bar,

sir—Missis said number nineteen, sir— Alexander Trott, Esq., sir ?-Your card at the bar, sir, I think sir?"

"My name is Trott," replied number nineteen, breaking the seal. "You may go, waiter." The waiter pulled down the phorus-box. "But, I say," he continued, window-blind, and then pulled it up again— recalling the eye from its search, and bringfor a regular waiter must do something before he leaves the room—adjusted the glasses on the sideboard, brushed a place which was not dusty, rubbed his hands very hard, walked steathily to the door, and evapo-

There was evidently something in the contents of the letter, of a nature, if not wholly unexpected, certainly extremely disagreeable. Mr. Alexander Trott laid it down and took it up again, and walked about the room on particular squares of the carpet, and even attempted, though very unsuccessfully. to whistle an air. It wouldn't do. threw himself into a chair and read the following epistle aloud: Blue Lion and Stomach-warmer.

Great Winglebury.

"Wednesday Morning. "Sir,

"Immediately on discovering your intentions, I left our counting-house, and followed you. I know the purport of your journey;—that journey shall never be com-

"I have no friend here just now, on whose secrecy I can rely. This shall be no obsta cle to my revenge. Neither shall Emily Brown be exposed to the mcrcenary solicitations of a scoundrel, odious in her eyes, and contemptible in every body else's; nor will I tamely submit to the clausdestine attacks of a base umbrella-maker.

"Sir,-from Great Winglebury Church a footpath leads through four meadows, to a retired spot, known to the townspeople as Stiffun's Acre (Mr. Trott shuddered). I shall be waiting there alone, at twenty minutes before six o'clock to-morrow morning. Should I be disappointed of seeing you there, I will do myself the pleasure of calling with

"Horace Hunter. "PS. There is a gunsmith's in the High-street; and they won't sell gunpowder

after dark—you understand me.
"PPS. You had better not order your breakfast in the morning 'till after you have seen me. It may be an unnecessary ex-

"Desperate-minded villian! I knew how it would be!" ejaculated the terrified Trott. I always told father, that once start me on this expedition, and Hunter Would pulbe measured off by the yard or mile; ac are displayed a choice variety of delicacies go down there, breathless with running cording to the demand of according to the demand of the demand o the supply of the "faw material." The new-comer, the moment he enters, and ex-shall I do? What can I do? If I go back tesy to me."

to the city I'm disgraced for ever-lose the girl. and what's more, lose the money too. Even if I did go on to the Brown's by the coach, Hunter would be after me in a postchaise; and if I go to this place, the Stiffun's Acre (another shudder), I'm as good as dead. I've seen him hit the man at the Pall-mall shooting-gallery, in the second button hole of the waistcoat five time out of every six, and when he didn't him there, he him in the head." And with this consolatory reminiscence, Mr. Alexander Trott again ejaculated, "What shall I

Long and weary were his reflections as burying his face in his hands, he sat ruminating on the best course to be pursued. His mental direction-post pointed to London. He thought of "the governor's anger, and the loss of the fortune which the paternal Brown had promised the paternal Trott his daughter should contribute to the coffers of his son. Then the words "To Brown's were legibly inscribed on the said direction-post, but Horace Hunter's denunciation rung in his ears ;—last of all it bore in red letters, the words, "To Stiffun's Acre;" and then Mr. Alexander Trott decided on adopting a plan which he presently matured.

First and foremost he despatched the under-boots to the Blue Lion and Stomachwarmer, with a gentlemanly note to Mr. Horace Hunter, intimating that he thirsted for his destruction, and would do himself the pleasure of slaughtering him next morning without fail. He then wrote another letter, and requested the attendance of the other boots-for they kept a pair. A modest knock at the room-door was heard-"Come in," said Mr. Trott. A man thrust in a the ostlers, and the loungers, and the red-head, with one eye in it, and being again desired to "come in," brought in the body and legs to which the head belonged.

"You are the upper boots, I think?"

inquired Mr. Trott. "Yes, I am the upper boots," replied a voice from inside a velveteen case with mother-of-pearl buttons-" that is I'm the boots as b'longs to the house; the other man's my man, as goes errands and does odd jobs-top-boots, and half-boots, I calls

"You're from London?" inquired Mr.

"Driv a cab once," was the laconic re-"Why don't you drive it now?" asked

Mr, Trott. " Cos I over-driv the cab, and driv over

the 'coman,' replied the top-boots, with brevity. "Do you know the mayor's house?"

inquired Trott. "Rather," replied the boots, significantly

as if he had some good reason to remembe " Do you think you could manage to

leave a letter there?" interrogated Trott. "Shouldn't wonder," responded boots. "But this letter." said Trott, holding

deformed note with a paralytic direction in one hand, and five shillings in the other-This letter is anonymous. " A-what?" interrupted the boots.

"Oh! I see," responded the reg'lar, with a knowing wink, but without evincing the slightest disinclination to undertake the charge--" I see-bit o' saving, eh?" and his one eye wandered round the room as if in quest of a dark lantern and phosing it to bear on Mr. Trott,-" I say, he's a lawyer, our mayor, and insured in the Country. If you've a spite agen him, you'd better not burn his house down-blessed if I don't think it would be the greatest favour you could do him." And he chuckled in-

If Mr. Alexander Trott had been in any other situation, his first act would have been to kick the man down stairs by deputy; or in other words, to ring the bell and, desire the landlord to take his boots off. He contented himself, however, with doubling the fee, and explaining that the letter merely related to a breach of the peace. The top-boots retired, solemnly pledged to secrecy; and Mr. Alexander Trott sat down to a fried soul, Maintenon cutlet, Madeira, and sundries, with much greater composure than he had experienced since the receipt of Horace Hunter's letter of defiance.

The lady who alighted from the London coach had no sooner been installed in number twenty-five, and made some slight alteration in her travelling-dress, than she endited a note to Joseph Overton, esquire, solicitor, and mayor of Great Winglebury, requesting his immediate attendance on private business of paramount importancea summons which that worthy functionary lost no time in obeying; for after sundry extensions of his eyes, divers ejaculations of God bless me!' and other manifestations of surprise, he took his broad-brimmed hat from its accustomed peg in his little front office, and walked briskly down the Highstreet to the Winglebury Arms; through the hall, and up the staircase of which establishment, he was ushered by the landlady, and a crowd of officious waiters, to the door of number twenty-five.

"Show the gentleman in," said the stranger lady, in reply to the foremost waiter's announcement; and the gentleman was shown in accordingly.

The lady rose from the sofa; the mayor advanced a stop from the door, and there they both paused for a minute or two, looking at one another as if by mutual consent. The mayor saw before him a buxom richly dressed female of about forty; and the lady looked upon a sleek man about ten years older, indrab shorts and continuations; black coat, neck-cloth, and gloves.

"Miss Julia Manners!" exclaimed the mayor at length, " you astonish me. "That's very unfair of you, Overton," replied Miss Julia, "for I have known you long enough not to be surprised at anything you do; and you might extend equal cour

"But to run away—actually run away parent. with a young man!" remonstrated the

"You would not have me actually run away with an old one I presume," was the

"And then to ask me-me-me of all people in the world—to promote such a him. Tell him to be cautious." scheme !" pettishly ejaculated Joseph Overton, throwing himself into an arm-chair, and producing Miss Julia's letter from his pocket, as if to corroborate the assertion that he had been asked.

"Now Overton," replied the lady impatiently, "I want your assistance in this matter, and I must have it. In the lifetime of that poor old dear, Mr. Cornlerry, who-

"Who was to have married you, and did'nt because he died first; and who left his proporty unincumbered with the addition of himself," suggested the mayor in scarcastic tone.

"Well," replied Miss Julia, reddening slightly, "in the lifetime of the poor old dear, the property had the incumbrance of your management; and all I will say of that is, that I only wonder it didn't die of consumption instead of its master. You helped yourself then :-help me now."

Mr. Joseph Overton was a man of the vorld, and an attorney; and as certain indistinct recollections of an odd thousand pounds or two appropriated by mistake passed across nis mind, he hemmed deprecatingly, smiled blandly, remained silent for a few seconds and finally enquired, "What do wish to do? "I'll tell you," replied Miss Julia-" I'l

tell you in these words. Dear Lord Peter-"That's the young man, I suppose"-in

terrupted the mayor. "That's the nobleman," replied the lady, with a great stress on the last word. "Dear Lord Peter is considerably afraid of the resentment of his family; and we have therefore thought it better to make the match a stolen one. He left town to avoid suspicion on a visit to his friend, the Honourable Augustus Flair, whose seat, as you know, i about thirty miles from this, accompanied only by his favorite tiger. We arranged that I should come here alone in the London coach; and that he leaving his tiger and cab behind him, should come on, and arrive here as soon as possible this afternoon."

"Very well, "observed Joseph Overton, "and then he can order the chaise, and you can go on to Gretna Green together. without requiring the presence of a third

party, can't you?" "No," replied Miss Julia, "We have

every reason to believe-Dear Lord Peter not being considered very prudent or sagacious by his friends, and they having discovered his attachment to me-that immediately on his absence being observed pursuit will be made in this direction; to elude which, and to prevent our being traced I wish to be understood in this house, that dear Lord Peter is slightly deranged, though perfectly harmless; and that I am, unknown to him, waiting his arrival to convey him in a post-chaise to a private asylum-at Berwick, say. If I don't show myself much, I dare say I can manage to pass for his mo-

The thought occurred to the mayor's mind the lady might show herself a good deal without fear of detection; seeing that she was about double the age of her intended husband. He said nothing, however, and the lady proceeded-

"With the whole of this arrangement, want you to do is to make the delusion more complete by giving it the sanction of your influence in this place, and assigning this as a reason to the people of the house, for my taking the young gentleman away. As it would not be consistent with the story that I should see him, until after he has entered the chaise; I also wish you to communicate with him, and inform him that it is all going on well."

"Has he arrived?" inquired Overton.
"I don't know," replied the lady. "Then how am I to know?" inquired

the mayor. "Of course he will not give his own name at the bar." "I begged him, immediately on his arri-

val, to write you a note," replied Miss Manners; and to prevent the possibility of our project being discovered through its means, I desired him to write anonymously and in mysterious terms to acquaint you with the number of his room.'

"God bless me!" exclaimed the mayor, rising from his seat, and searching his pockets-" most extraordinary circumstance-he has arrived-mysterious note left at my house in a most mysterious manner just before yours-didn't know what to make of it before, and certainly shouldn't have attended to it.—Oh! here it is." And Joseph Overton pulled out of an inner cont-pocket, the identical letter penned by Alexander Trott. " Is this his lordship's hand ?".

"Oh yes," replied Julia; "good punctual creature. "I have not seen it more than once or twice, but I know he writes very badly and very large. These dear, wild young noblemen, you know, Overton-'

"Ay, ay, I see," replied the mayor.—
"Horses and dogs, play and wine; grooms actresses, and cigars. The stable, the green-room, the brothel, and the tavern; and the legislative assembly at last.

" Here's what he says : 'Sir, - A young gentleman in number mineteen at the Winglebury arms, is bent on committing a rash act to-morrow morning at an early hour.' (That's good, he means marrying.) 'If you have any regard for the peace of this Town, or the preservation of one-it may be two-human lives'-What the douce does he mean by that?"

"That he's so anxious for the ceremony he'll expire if it's put off; and that I may possibly do the same"-replied the lady with great complacency.

Oh! I see much fear of that; well—two human lives, you will cause him to be removed to night' -- (he wants to start at once.) 'Pear not to do this on your responsibilty: for to-morrow, the absolute necessity of the preceding will be too ap-

Remember : number nineteen. The name is Trott. No delay; for life and death depend upon your promptitude."

' Passionate language, certainly. Shall I see him ?" "Do." replied Miss Julia; "and entreat

him to act his part well: I am half afraid of "I will," said the mayor.

" Settle all the arrangements."

"I will," said the mayor again. "And say I think the chaise had better be ordered for one o'clock."

"Very well," cried the mayor once more ruminating on the absurdity of the situation in which fate and old acquaintance had placed him, he desired a waiter to herald his approach to the Temporary representative of number ninetcen.

The announcement - " Gentlemen to speak with you, sir," induced Mr. Trott to pause half-way in the glass of port, the contents of which, he was in the act of imbibing at the moment, to rise from his chair, and to retreat a few paces towards the window, as if to secure a retreat in the event of the visitor assuming the form and appearance of the Horace Hunter. A glance at Joseph Overton, however quieted his appréhensions: he courteously motioned stranger to a seat. The waiter after a little jingling with the decanter and glasses, consented to leave the room; and Joseph Overton placing the broad brimmed hat on the chair next him, and bending his body gently forward, opened the business by saying in a very low and cautious tone,

" My Lord-."

"Eh?" said Mr. Alexander Trott in a very loud key with the vacant and mystified stare of a chilly somnambulist.

"Hush-hush" -- said the cautious attorney -" to be sure-quite right-no titles here my name is Overton, sir."

"Overton!" "Yes: the mayor of this place -you sent me a letter with anonymous information, this afternoon."

"I. sir?" exclaimed Trott, with ill-dissembled surprise? for, coward as he was he would willingly have repudiated the au thorship of the letter in question. "I, sir!"

"Yes, you, sir; did you not?" responded Overton, annoyed with what he supposed to to be an extreme degree of unnecessary suspicion. "Either this letter is yours, or it is not. If it be, we can converse securely ipon the subject at once. If it be not, of course I have no more to say."

"Stay, stay," said Trott, "it is mine; did write it. What could I do, sir ? I had no friend here."

"To be sure-to be sure," said the mayor encouragingly, "you could not have managed it better. Well, sir; it will be necessary for you to leave here to-night in a postchaise and four; and the harder the boys drive the better. You are not safe from pursuit here."

"God bless me!" exclaimed Trott, in an gony of apprehension, can such things appen in a country like this! Such unrelenting and cold-blooded hostility!" and he wined off the concentrated essence of cowardice that was onzing fast down his forenead, and looked aghast at Joseph Overton.

"It certainly is a very hard case," replied the mayor with a smile, "that in a free country, people can't marry whom they like, without being hunted down as if they were dear Lord Peter is acquainted: and all I the lady is willing, you know, and that's the main point, after all."

" Lady willing !" repeated Trott, mechancally-"How do you know the lady's willing?"
"Come, that's a good one," said the mayor

benevolently tapping Mr, Troft on the arm with the broad brimmed hat, "I have known her well for a long time; and if any body could entertain the remotest doubt on the subject, I assure you I have none, ner

" Dear me ! said Mr. Trott, ruminating -Dear me !- most extraordinary thing !" " Well, Lord Peter," said the mayor, "Lord Peter!" reiterated Mr. Trett.

"Oh—ha, I forgot; well, Mr. Trott, then—Trott—very good, ha! ha!—Well, sir, the chaise shall be ready at half-past twelve. " And what is to become of me till then?"

inquired Mr. Trott anxiously. Wouldn't, it save appearances if I were placed under some restraint ?" "Ah!" replied Overton, " very good thought-capital idea indeed: I'll send

somebody up directly; and if you make a didn't want to be taken away you know." "To be sure," said Trott-"to be sure-"

"Well, my lord," said Overton, in a low tone, "till then, I wish your lordship good evening," " Lord-lordship !" ejaculated Trott

again falling back a step or two, and gazing unutterable wonder on the countenance of "Ha-ha! I see, my lord ipractising the

madman, oh !-very good, linded very vacant look-capital, my lord, capital, my lord, capital good evening, Mr. Trott ha! ha! ha! The mayor's decidedly drunk," solile-

quized Mr. Trott, throwing himself back in his chair, in an attitude of reflection. "Cleverer fellow than I-thought him.

that young nobleman-carries it of devilish well," thought Overton, as he wended his way to the bar, there to complete his arrangements. This was soon done: every word of the story was implicity believed, and the one-eyed boots was immediately instructed to repair to number nineteen, to act as custodian of the person of the supposed lunatic until half-past twelve to clock.

To be concluded in our next.

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