SKETCHES BY BOZ.

THE STEAM EXCURSION.

(concause preom our last.)

"Now," said Mr. Percy Noakes, who had just ascended from the fore-cabin, where he had been huslly engaged in decanting the wine, "if the Misses Briggs will oblige us with something before dinner, I am sure we shall be very much delighted."

One of those hums of admiration followed the suggestion which one frequently hears in society

when gobody has the most distant notion of what he is expressing his approval of. The three Misses Briggs looked modestly at their mamma, and the mamma looked approvingly at her daughters, and Mrss Tuiniton looked scornfully at all of them. The Misses Briggs asked for their guitars, and several gentlemen seriously damaged the cases in their anxiety to riously damaged the cases in their anxiety to present them. Then there was a very interesting production of three little keys for the aforesald cases, and a melodramatic expression of horror at finding a string broken; and a vast deal of screwing and tightening, and winding and tuning, during which Mrs. Briggs expanded to those near her on the difficulty of playing a guitar, and hinted at the wondrous proficiency of her daughters in that mystic art. Miss Taunton whispered to a neighbour that it was "quite sickening!" and the Misses Taunton tried to look us if they knew how to play, but disdained to do so.

At length the Misses Briggs began in real cornest. It was a new Spanish composition, for three voices and three guitars. The effect was electrical, All eyes were turned upon the captain, who was reported to have once passed through Spain with his regiment, and who, of course, must be well acquainted with the national music. He was in raptures. This was sufficient; the trio was encored-the applause was universal, and never had the Tauntons suffered such a complete defeat.

"Bravo! bravo!" ejaculated the captain ;-" Bravo !"

Pretty ! isn't it, sir ?" inquired Mr. Samuel Briggs, with an air of a self-satisfied showman. By-the-by, these were the first word to he had been heard to utter since he left Boswell-court the evening before.

"De-lightful!" returned the captain, with a flourish and a military cough;-" de-lightful!"

"Sweet instrument!" said an old gentleman with a bald head, who had been trying all the morning to look through a telescope, inside the glass of which Mr. Hardy had fixed a large black wafer.

"Did you ever hear a Portuguese tambourine?" inquired that jocular individual. "Did you ever hear a tom-tom, sir?" sternly inquired the captain, who lost no opportunity of showing off his travels, real

or pretended. "A what?" asked Hardy, rather taken aback.

"A tom-tom."

" Never!" " Nor a gum-gum."

"Never!

"What is a gum-gum?" eagerly inquired several young ladies.

"When I was in the East Indies." replied the captain—(here was a discovery he had been in the East Indics!)—" when I was in the East Indies, I was once stopping several miles up the country, at the house of a very particular friend of mine, Run Chowdar Doss Azuph Al Bowlar-devilish pleasant fellow. As we were enjoying our hookahs one evening in the cool verandah, by the sudden appearance of thirty-four of his kit-ma-gars (for he had rather a large establishment there,) accompanied by an equal number of Consumars, approaching the house with a threatening aspect, and beating a tom-tom. The Ram started

"The who?" inquired the bald gentleman, interested.

" The Ram—Ram Chowdar—"

"Oh!" said the old gentleman, "I beg your pardon; it really didn't occur to me; pray go on." - - started up and drew a pistol

'Helves,' said he, 'my boy,'—he always called me, my boy—'Helves,' said he, 'do you hear that tom-ton?'-'I do,' said I His countenance, which before was pale, assumed a most frightful appearance; his whole visage was distorted, and his frame shaken by violent emotions. Do you see that gun-gum, said he. 'No,' said I, staring about me. 'You don't,' said he. 'No, I'll be damned if I do,' said I; and what's more I don't know what a gum-gum is, said I. I really thought the man would have dropped. He drew me aside, and. with an expression of agony I shall never forget, said in a low whisper-

"Dinner's on the table ladies," inter-

rupted the steward's wife.
"Will you allow me?" said the captain, immediately suiting the action to the word, and escorting Miss Julia Briggs to the ca-bin, with as much ease as if he had finished

"What an extraordinary circumstance? ejaculated the same old gentleman, preserv-

ing his listening attitude.

"What a traveller," said the young la

. "What a singular name," exclaimed the gentlemen, rather confused by the coolness

of the whole affair. " I wish he had finished the story," said an old lady. "I wonder what a gum-gum

really is.

"By Jove !" exclaimed Hardy, who until now had been lost in utter amazement "I don't know what it may be in India but in England I think a gum-gum has very much the same meaning as a humbug."

"How Miberal! how envious!" said everybody, as they made for the cabin, fully impressed with a belief in the captain's amazing adventures. Helves was the sole lion for the remainder of the day-impudence and the marvellous are sure passports to apy society.

The party had by this time resched their

it now began to pour in good earnest. The wind was freshoning very fast, and the wa-terman at the wheel had unequivocally exressed his opinion that there would shortly e a squall. A slight emotion on the part of the vessel now and then, seemed to suggest the possibility of its pitching to a very imcomfortable extent in the event of its blowing harder; and every timber began to creak as if the boat were an overladen clothes-basket. Sea-sickness, however, is like a belief in ghosts—every one entertains some misgivings on the subject, but few will acknowledge them. The majority of the company, therefore, endeavoured to look peculiarly happy, feeling all the while espe-

"Don't it rain?" inquired the old gentleman before noticed, when, by dint of squeezing and jamming, they were all seated at

"I think it docs-a little," replied Mr. Percy Noakes, who could hardly hear himself speak, in consequence of the pattering

"Don't it blow?" inquired some one "No-I don't think it does," responded

Hardy, sincerely wishing that he could per suade himself it did not, for he sat near the door and was almost blown off his seat. "It'll soon clear up," said Mr. Percy

Noakes, in a cheerful tone. "Oh, certainly!" ejaculated the commit-

tee generally.
"No doubt of it," said the remainder of

the company, whose attention was now pretty well engrossed by the serious business of cating, carving, taking wine, and so forth.

The throbbing motion of the engine was but too perceptible. There was a large substantial cold boiled leg of mutton at the bottom of the table, shaking like blanc-mange; a hearty surloin of beef looked as if it had been suddenly seized with the pulsy; and some tongues, which were placed on dishes rather too large for them, were going through the most surprising evolutions, darting from side to side, and from end to end, like a fly in an inverted wine-glass. Then the sweets shook and trembled till it was quite impossible to help them, and people gave up the attempt in despair; and the pigeon-pies looked as if the birds, whose legs were struck outside, were trying to get them in. The table vibrated and started like a feverish pulse, and the very legs were slighty convulsed-every thing was shaking and jarring. The beams in the roof of the cabin seemed as if they were put there for the sole purpose of giving people head-ache, and several olderly gentlemen became ill-tempered in consequence. As fast as the steward put the fireirons up, they would fall down again; and the more the ladies and centlemen tried to sit comfortably on their scats, the more the seats seemed to slide away from the ladies, and gentlemen. Several ominous demands were made for small glasses of brandy, the countenances of the company gradually underwent the most extraordinary changes; and one gentleman was observed suddenly to rush from table without the slightest ostensible reason, and dart up the steps with incredi-

coming down down at the same moment. cloth was removed; the dessert v laid on the table, and the glasses were filled I'he motion of the boat increased; several members of the party began to feel rather vague and misty, and looked as if they had only just got up. The young gentleman with the spectacles, who had been in a fluctuating state for some time-one moment bright, and another dismal, like a revolving light on the sea-coast-rashly announced his wish to propose a toast. After several ineffectual attempts to preserve his perpendicular, the young gentleman, having manage to hook himself to the centre leg of the tabl with his left hand proceeded as follows:

"Ladies and gentleman. A gentleman i among us-I may say a stranger-(here some painful thought seemed to strike the orator; he paused and looked extremely odd) whose talents, whose travels, whose cheerfulness-'

"I beg your pardon, Edkins," hastily interrupted Mr. Percy Noakes .- Hardy, what's the matter?"

"Nothing," replied the 'funny who had just life enough left to utter two consecutive syllables.

"Will you have some brandy?"

"No," replied Hardy, in a tone of great indignation, and looking about as comfortable as Temple-bar fin a Scotch midst; "what should I want brandy for;"

"Will you go on deck?"

"No, I will not." This was said with a most determined air, and in a voice which might have been taken for an imitation of any thing; it was quite as much like a

guinea-pig as a bassoon. "I beg your pardon, Edkins," said the courteous Percy; "I thought our friend was ill. Pray go on."

A pause.

"Pray go on."
"Mr. Edkins is gone," cried somehody. "I beg your parden, sir," said the steward, running up to Mr. Percy Noakes, I beg your pardon, sir, but the gentleman as just went on deck—him with the green specta. cles-is uncommon bad to be sure; and the young man as played the wiolin says, that unless he has some brandy he can't answer wife and two children, whose werry subsistence depends on his breaking a wessle, and supposing that you are neither a philosopher, that he expects to do so every moment. The flageolet's been very ill, but he's better,

street door which is gradually approaching a state of convalescence. It had been spitting with rain for the last liall-hour, and on the subject of Master Finetical distance of convolescence. of the indisposition of his natural protectors, That interesting child screamed at the very top of his voice, until he had no voice left to scream with, and then Miss Wakefield began and screamed for the remainder of the nassage.

Mr. Hardy was observed some hours afterwards in an attitude which induced his friends to suppose that he was busily engaged in contemplating the beauties of the deep; they only regretted that his taste for the pictureque should lead him to remain so long in a position, very injurious at all times but especially so to an individual labouring under a tendency of blood to the head.

The party arrived off the custom-house at about two o'clock on Thursday morningdispirited and worn out. The Tauntons were too ill to quarrel with the Briggses, and the Briggses were too wretched to annoy the Tauntons. One of the guitar-cases was lost on its passage to a hackney-coach, and Mrs. Briggs has not scrupled to state that the Taunions bribed a porter to throw It down an area. Mr. Alexander Briggs oposes vote by ballot-he says from personal experience of its inefficacy; and Mr. Samuel Briggs, whenever he is asked to express his sentiments on the point, says that he has no opinion on that or any other subject.

Mr. Edkins—the young gentleman in the green spectacles—makes a speech on every occasion on which a speech can possibly be made, the elequence of which can only be equalled by its length. In the event of his not being previously appointed to a judge-ship, it is most probable that he will practise as a barrister in the New Central Criminal Court.

Captain Helver continues his attention to Miss Julia Briggs, whom he might possibly have espoused, if it had not unfortunately happened that Mr. Samuel arrested him in the way of business, pursuant to instructions received from Messrs. Scroggins and Payne, whose town debts the gallant captain had condescended to collect, but whose accounts with the indiscretion so peculiar to military minds—he had omitted to keep with that dull accuracy which custom has rendered nocessary. Mrs. Taunton complains that she has been much deceived in him. He introduced himself to the family on board a Gravesend steam-packet, and certainly therefore, ought to have proved respectable,

Mr. Porcy Noakes is as light-hearted and careless as ever. We have described him as a general favorite in his private circlewe hope he may find a kindly-disposed friend or two in public.

SHABBY GENTEEL PEOPLE

There are certain descriptions of people who, oddly enough, appear to appertain exclusively to this metropolis. You meet them every day in the streets of London, but no one ever encounters them elsewhere; they seem to be indigenous to the soil, and to belong as exclusively to London as its own smoke, or the dingy bricks and morter. We could illustrate the remark by a variety their spirits for a week, only to depress of examples, but in our present sketch we will only advert to one class as a specimenthat class which is so aptly and expressively esignated as "shabby-genteel."

Now shabby people, God knows, may be found anywhere, and genteel people are not articles of greater scarcity out of London than in it, but this compound of the two—this shabby-gentility—is as purely local as the statue at Charing-cross, or the oump at Aldgate. It is worthy of remark too, that only men are shabby-genteel; a woman is always either dirty and slovenly in the extreme, or neat and respectable. however poverty-stricken in appearance. A very poor man, " who has seen better days." as the phrase goes, is a strange compound of dirty slovenliness, and wretched attempts at a kind of faded smartness.

We will endeavour to explain our concep tion of the term which forms the title of this paper. If you meet a man Lounging up Drury-lane, or leaning with his back against post in Longacre, with his hands in the pockets of a pair of drab trousers, plentifully besprinkled with grease spots, the trousers made very full over the boots, and ornamented with two chords down the outside of each leg-wearing also what has been a brown coat with bright buttons, and a hat very much pinched up at the sides, cocked over his right eye-don't pity him; he is not shabby-genteel. The "harmonic meetings" at some fourth-rate public-house, or the purlieus of a private, theatre, are his chosen haunts; he entertains a rooted antipathy to any kind of work, and is on familiar terms with several pantomime men at the large houses. But if you see hurrying along a by-street, keeping as close as he can to the area-railings, a man of about forty or fifty clad in an old rusty suit of threadbare black cloth, which shines with constant wear as if it had been bees-waxed, and trousers tightly strapped down, partly for the look of the thing, and partly to keep his old shoes from slipping off at the heels, if you observe too, that his yellowish-white neckerchief is carefully pinned down, and his waistcoat as carefully pinned up to conceal the tattered garment underneath, and that his hands are encased in the remains of an old pair of beaver gloves, you may set him down as a shabby-genteel man. A glance at that defor the consequences, He says he has a pressed face, and timorous air of conscious poverty, will make your heart aches always nor a politicle aconomist.

We were once haunted by a shabby-gauteel man; he was bodily present to our senses

been smart. He was in the chair every morning just as the clock struck ten; he was always the last to leave the room in the afternoon; and when he did, he quitted it with the air of a man, who knew not where else to go for warmth and quiet. There he used to sit all day, as close to the table as possible, in order to conceal the lack of butons on his coat, with his old hat carefully deposited at his feet, where he evidently flattered himself it escaped observation.

About two o'clock you would see him munching a French roll or a penny loaf; not taking it boldly out of his pocket at once, like a man who knew he was only making a lunch, but breaking off little bits in his pocket, and enting them by stealth. He knew too well it was his dinner.

When we first saw this poor object, we thought it quite impossible that his attire could ever become worse. We even went so far as to speculate on the possibility of his shortly appearing in a decent secondhand suit. We knew nothing about the matter, he grew more and more shabbygenteel every day. The buttons dropped off his waistcoat, one by one, then he buttoned his coat; and when one side of the coat was reduced to the same condition as the waisteout he buttoned it over on the other side. He looked somewhat better at the beginning of the week than at the conclusion, because the neckerchief, though yellow was not quite so diugy, and in the midst of all this wretchedness he never appeared without gloves and straps. He remained in this state for a week or two; at length one of the buttons on the back of the coat fell off, and the man himself disappeared, and we thought he was dead. We were sitting at the same table about

week after his disappearance, and as our eyes rested on the vacant chair, we insensibly fell into a train of meditation on the subject of his retirement from public life. We were wondering whether he had hung himself or thrown himself off a bridge, whether he was really dead or had only been arrestted-when our conjectures were suddenly set at rest by the entry of the very man himself. he had undergone some strange metamorphosis and walked up the centre of the room, with an air which showed he was fully conscious of the improvement in his appearance. It was very odd: his clothes were a fine, deep, glossy black, and yet they looked like the same suit; may there were the very darns, with which old acquaintance had made us familiar. The hat, too-nobody could mistake the shape of that hat, with its high crown, gradually increasing in circumference towards the top. Long service had imparted to it a reddish brown tint, but now it was as black as the coat. The truth flashed suddenly upon us -they had been "revived." ceitful liquid that black and blue reviver: we have watched its effects on many shabby-genteel man. It betrays its victims into a temporary assumption of importance, possibly into the purchase of a new pair of gloves, or a cheap stock, or some other triffling article of dress. It elevates them, if possible, below their original level. It was so in this case; the transient dignity of the unhappy man decreased in exact proportion as the "reviver" wore off. The knees of the unmentionables, and the elbows of the coat, and the seams generally, soon began to get alarmingly white. The hat was once more deposited under the table, and its owner crept into his seat as quietly

as ever. There was a week of incessant small rain and mist. At its expiration the "reviver had entirely vanished, and the shabby-genteel man never afterwards attempted to effect any improvement in his outward ap-

pearance. It would be difficult to name any particular part of town as the principal resort of shabby-genteel men. We have met a great many persons of this description in the neighbourhood of the inns of court, They may be met with in Holborn between eight and ten any morning, and whoever has the curiosity to enter the Insolvent Debtor's Court, will observe, both among spectators and practitioners, a great variety of them. We never went on 'Change, by any chance without seeing some shabby genteel men, and we have often wondered what earthly business they can have there. They will sit there for hours, leaning on great dropsical, mildewed umbrellas, or eating Abernethy biscuits; nobody speaks to them, nor they to any one. On consideration, we remember to have occasionally seen two shabby-genteel men conversing together on Change; but our experience assures us that this is an uncommon circumstance, occasioned by the offer of a pinch of snuff, or some such ordinary civility.

It would be a task of equal difficulty either to assign any particular spot for the residence of these beings, or to endeavour to enumerate their general occupations. We never were engaged in business with more than one shabby-genteel man; he was a drunken engraver, and lived in a damp back parlour, in a new row of houses at Camden-town, half street, half shabby-genteel man may have no occupation at all, or he may be a corn agent, or a broken-down attorney. He may be a clerk turned when the bell ring—as well as they of the lowest description, or a contributor to may be. We do not know if, in addition to of the lowest description, or a contributor to the press of the same grade. Whether our readers have noticed these men in their destination, and put about on their return home. The wind, which had been with the whole day, was now directly in the washer had become gradually more and more overcast; and the dadies and closed as the party staggered on deck, the gentlement fried party staggered on deck, the gentlement from high many staggered on deck, the gentlement fried party staggered on deck, the gentlement from high many stag

English Extracts.

A Mouse suckled by a Cat .- A cat belong-

ing to Mr. Smith, the respectable bailiff was

in the constant habit of taking her place on the rug before the parlour fire. She had been deprived of all her litter of kittens but one, and her milk probably incommoded her. I mention this in order to account in some degree for the following circumstance: -- One evening as the family were seated round the fire, they observed a mouse make its way from the cupboard which was near the fireplace, and lay itself down on the stomuch of the cat, as a kitten would do when she is going to suck. Surprised at what he saw, and afraid of disturbing the mouse, which appeared to be full grown, they did not immediately ascertain whether it was in the act of sucking or not. After remaining with the cat a considerable length of time, it returned to the cupboard These visits were repeated on several other occasions, and were witnessed by many persons. The cat not only appeared to expect the mouse, but uttered that sort of greeting purr which the animal is so well known to make use of when she is visited by her kittens. The mouse had every appearance of being in the act of sucking the cat; but such was its vigilence, that it retreated as soon as a hand was put out to take it up. When the cat after being absent returned to the room, her greeting call was made, and the mouse came to her. The attachment which existed between these two incongruous animals could not be mistaken, and it lasted some time. The fate of the mouse, like that of most pets, was a melancholy one. During the absence of its nurse a strange cat came into the room. The poor mouse, mistaking her for its old friend and protectress, ran out to meet her, and was immediately seized and slain before it could be rescued from her clutches. The grief of the foster-mother was extreme. On re-turning to the parlour, she made her usual call, but no mouse came to meet her. She was restless and uneasy, went mowing about the house, and showed her distress in the most marked manner. What rendered the anecdote I have been relating the more extraordinary, is the fact of the cat being an excellent mouser, and that during the time she was showing so much fondness for the mouse, she was preying upon others with the utmost avidity. She is still alive.— Jessie's Gleunings in Natural History.

A Lordly Corpse.-Of German pride we present the following extraordinary Anecdote:—A German Lord left order in his will not to be interred, but that he might be inclosed upright in a piller which he had order to be hollowed, and fastened to a post in the parish in order to prevent any peasant or slave from walking over his body.

Rising Genius .- Timothy Sly's Own Epis. le (not the Master's .- Dear Dick, I copied my school letter to father and mother ten times, before one was good enough; and. while the teacher is putting the capitals and flourishes in, I shall slip this off on the slv. Our examination was yesterday, and the table covered with books and things bound in gilt and silk for prizes, but were all put away again, and none of us got none, only they awarded Master Key a new fourpenny bit for his essay on Locke, because his friends live next door, and little Coombe got the tooth-ache, so they would not let him try his experiments on vital air, which was very scurvy. It din't come to my turn to get a prize; but, as company was to stop, I put the cat into the water-but, which they clean out in the holidays, and they will be sure to find her, and we were all treated with tea. and I did not like to refuse, as they might have suspected something, Last night we had a stocking and bolster fight after we went to bed, and I fought a little lad with a big bolster; his name is Bill Barnacle, and I knocked his eye out with a stone in my stocking, but nobody knows who did it, because we were all in the dark, so I could not see no harm in it. Dear Dick, send me directly your Watses hymns to show for I burnt mine, and a lump of cobler's wax for the master's chair on breaking-up day, and some small shot to pepper the people with my quill gun, and eighteen pence in copper to shy at the windows as we ride through the village, and make it one-and-ninepence, for there's a good many as I've spite against, and if father won't give it you ask mother, and meet me at the "Elephant and Castle," and if there's room on the coach you can get up, for I want to give you some crackers to let off as soon as we go home, while they are all a-kissing of me. Your affectionate brother, Timothy Sly .-Comic Annual for 1837.

The Exeter Clock .- The celebrated Exeter clock was lately on exhibition in London. It is not only a timepiece, striking the hours of the day and chiming the quarters, but it is a perpetual almanack, telling the days of the week and month; leap year when it happens; showing the phases of the moon, and its age; moreover it will be silentif required; and when agreeable, will play a variety of tunes, on the organ; Saturn presiding as conductor, and beating time, and Fame and Terpsichore moving to the air. It has also a most musi brickfield, somewhere near the canal. A cal peal of six bells, with ringers; a moving panorama allegorical of the day and night and a guard of two Roman soldiers, who sadoal agent, or a wine agent, or a collector lute with their swords, Appollo and Diana as of debts, or a broker's assistant, or a they appear. The soldiers heads are actually lts other performances, it tolls a bell on Good Friday, and rings a peal on Easter Monday, walks as often as we have, we know not this and Christmas day. This comprehensive

GOVERNMENT GAZETTE.

Tuesday, January; 16; 1888. Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, January 15th, 1838 STONE CURBING

PENDERS will be received at this office until twelve o'clock, on Monday, the 29th instant, from such persons as may be disposed to undertake the curbing of the footways in the atreets of Sydney, to such extent, and at such times, as may be remired during the current year.

Particulars may be obtained at the office of the Town Surveyor.

By His Excellency's Command, E. DEASTHOMSON.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 15th January, 1838 CONVEYANCE OF STONE.

ENDERS will be received at this Office until twelve o'clock, on Thurs, day the 1st of February, for the conveyance of stone, both in a broken and unbroken state, from the government quarry, near Pennant Hills, to the wharf at that place, and from thence by water to Sydney, for the repair of the streets for three years from the 1st April, 1838, subjects nowever, to termination by either party giving three months' notice.

By His Excellency's Command. E. DEAS THOMSON.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 15th January, 1838 THIRTY POUNDS REWARD;

A CONDITIONAL PARDON.

WHEREAS it has been represented to Fox, of the 80th Regiment, about eight o'clock in the morning of the 30th of December last, was attacked at a place called Lennox Bridge, between Emu Plains and the Pilgrim Inn, on Mitchell's Pass, by two armed men, (one of whom has been apprehended) having their faces covered with pieces of striped cotton cloth, and was robbed of money to a considerable amount-and whereas a man named Thomas Williams, (whose description is annexed) supposed to be the other offender, i. still illegally at large:

Notice is hereby given, that a reward of thirty pounds will be paid to any person if free, who will give such information as will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the said Thomas Williams, or if a

prisoner of Crown, he will be recommended to Her Majesty for a Conditional Pardon DESCRIPTION.—Name, Thomas Williams—native place, England—height, about five feet six inches—complexion, fair-hair, light brown-eyes, light hazel. General Remarks-nose cocked, rather larger than common, light sandy whiskers, original trade a Potter, he has been employed since he obtained his freedom as sawyer, and was lately employed along with Stokes, by Mr. Henry Hall, of Emu Plains, in sawing timber for him in the bush, about three miles from Lapstone Hill, Bathurst Road.

By His Excellency's Command, E. DEAS THOMSON.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 15th January, 1838. CONDITIONAL PARDON.

HEREAS it has been represented to W His Excellency the Acting Governor, that a messenger conveying letters from Queenbeyan to Monoroo, was robbed on or about the 5th instant, of a parcel containing three hundred one pound notes of the Commercial Bank of Sydney.

His Excellency, for the better apprehending and bringing to justice the person concerned in the said robbery, is hereby pleased to promise, that if any prisoner of the Crown shall give such intormation as may lead to the apprehension and conviction of any of the guilty parties, applica. tion will be made to Her Majesty for her approbation and allowance of a Conditional Pardon to such prisoner of the Crown. By His Excellency's Command,

E. DEAS THOMSON

FIFTY POUNDS REWARD.

And, as a further encouragement, a reward of Fifty Pounds is hereby offered by the Directors of the Commercial Bank to any person who shall discover the said offender or offenders, so that he, she, or they, may be apprehended and convicted of the said offence, The particulars of the notes are as fol-

Nos. {31,201 to 31,300 } dated 1st July, 1837, and signed "Robert Scott" and "L. Duguid,' payable to E. Courtney, and wanting in the usual signature after the word "Entered," unless forged.

L. DUGUID. Managing Director.

STATE of the Female Factory, Parramatta, on the 14th of January, 1838. Under Colonial Sentence..... 367 In Hospital..... \$6 Total number of Women..... 520 Total number of Children 130

THOMAS BELL, KERPER.

Forms of Advertisements.—For eight lines and under St. 64 and One Peppy for every line shove eight for each in -Orders with Advertisaments much east for often they are to be inserted, or they will be continued and experted accordingly. All Letters much be Pass Rule as the Office No. 7. Ordenselle, Bridge stone.

Edited Printed and Published sviry Wednesday hidden invoky Morning by the Proposition, William 19842 No. 7, Colomado, Bridge street, Spirey,