

On Monday, Edward Broadhurst, Esq., was admitted a Barrister of the Supreme Court on his own application.

A case came on to be tried before the Supreme Court on Friday, from which a circumstance occurred novel in this Colony, and uncommon even in the Mother Country. Two men, Harriand and Armstrong, were indicted for a robbery in the stores of the Australian Agricultural Company; and a man named Lamshaw was indicted with them as an accessory before the fact, in counselling, advising, &c.

On Friday next the Commissioner of the Court of Requests will decide as to the points reserved in favour of the signers of the Patriotic bond. The time appointed is ten o'clock.

On Monday morning, a new coach, from the manufactory of Mr. James Allan, started for Campbell Town. Its spirited proprietors are Messrs Ireland and Morris. The workmanship of the vehicle is very superior, and while such specimens of coach making can be turned out of hand in the Colony, there can be no necessity for importing.

On Monday, a gentleman named Campbell alighting at the Royal Hotel, threw the reins of his horse to a man who applied to hold the animal. In a short time the fellow mounted the horse, and rode away, and it could not be discovered till the following morning, when it was found in the pound, but the saddle and bridle were gone.

Today's Literary News, a journal of a purely literary nature, has closed its labours. On Saturday last, the twenty-sixth, or final number was published.

On Monday night, a man named John Druit, a servant to an officer in H.M. 50th or Queen's Own Regiment, met, at a late hour in York-street, two women, and a man called James Doyle; Druit knew one of the women, who is a very bad character, and had been turned out of the regiment; she insisted upon his treating her, to which finding that he could not get away without, he consented, and they went into a public-house in York street; some rum was called for and drank, for which Druit paid, taking the money from a purse which he replaced in his waistcoat pocket; this was observed by Doyle; upon Druit going out of the public-house door, Doyle came behind him and passed his hands round his waist, so that he might be sure of his booty, and introduced them into Druit's waistcoat pocket from one of which he drew forth the purse containing three half-crowns and two shillings. Druit raised the cry of "stop thief," and Doyle was soon captured. Only two half-crowns and two shillings were found upon his person.

Supreme Court--Criminal Side.

Monday, before Judge Burton and a Military Jury.

Charles Staines, was indicted for cutting and maiming of Thomas Ashton, at Invermick, on the 10 October last. The case broke down, prosecutor's name being Rushton and not Ashton.

John Marsh and John Hobson, were jointly indicted for stealing some blankets and other articles, from the dwelling house of Edwin Park, at Brown's Creek, on the 10th November, and putting one William Sibley in bodily fear. The men were shepherds employed by Mr. Parke, and upon the day laid in the information, one of the prisoners came to the sheep station, one of the stout sentry over Sibley, while the other packed up the property stolen--Guilty.

Manuel Gomez, a Portuguese, a native of Brazil, was indicted for violating the person of a child named Susannah Redhead, above ten, but under twelve years of age, at Sydney, on the 8th January; from the evidence of the Surgeon it appeared that the offence had never been completed.

The prisoner was again indicted for the assault, with intent &c.--Guilty--To be worked upon the treadmill for two years.

Police Incidents.

John Flett, who looked as though he had been drawn through a bush backwards, and who eyed the Bench in the same suspicious manner as a magpie would leer through a narrow-bone, was placed at the bar, prancing like a young, unbroken colt, and appeared to think his dignity much ruffled by being surrounded by the myriads of the law.

Constable--I picked him up sleeping soundly in Windmill-street; he was without a hat.

Constable--He wore no nightcap.

Constable--Eh! no nightcap! Were you drunk Flett--Not I indeed.

Constable--First he called himself a Captain, then a Custom House Officer, so we locked him up.

Colonel--Captain and Custom House Officer--hum--What have you to say?

Flett--That I've been most scandalously used, these fellows put me in the watch-house.

Colonel--The very safest place for a Captain and Custom House Officer, sleeping in Windmill-street without his hat or nightcap. You must pay five shillings to the poor.

Flett--I bow to your decision.

Colonel--Thank you.

Flett--But I've been cruelly ill-treated.

Colonel--I can't see that.

Flett having handed out the coin pranced from the bar growling at the decision.

William Farrel, one of the amphibious, shining from the effects of sperm oil, was charged with having mistaken the Charley of the night for a sperm whale as he called it, and made an attempt to harpoon him, but the Charley, a wary old codger, parried the thrust, and carried the fishy-looker assaulter to a place of security.

Bench--Were you drunk?

Farrel--Lord love you! I've been sailing on Temperance principles these fifteen months and a half; and isn't it deuced hard if I mustn't wet my whistle after grilling in the sun that length of time?

Bench--You must pay five shillings.

taken for an interesting cast of countenance, by those who are not aware that the countenance is the index to the mind, but such is not the case, with the J.P.s, at the P.O., and endeavouring to cause a briny pearl to trickle down his cheek, but without effect. The fool should have provided himself with an onion. The charge amounted to a simple case of intoxication, John having been found totally incapable of finding his way home, a coach from the Police stand was called, and John was spook and jolted to the watch house.

Bench--What have you to say?

John--I only had two glasses of half-and-half.

Bench--We feel no interest in what half-and-half you drink.

John--Then I'll change the subject. I consider that I was quite the thing.

Bench--No doubt. But you must pay five shillings to the poor.

John--Can't I hav'n't a fraction of the irre-sistible. I'll pledge my castor for the amount.

The Clerk of the Exchequer eyed the tide, and observing a brown tinge in the place of a glossy black prevailing the surface, shook his head in a negative manner, and John was consequently consigned to the stocks for an hour.

Margaret Desmond, a woman who has haunted Sydney streets as a rogue and vagabond for a long time past, and who only emerged from the factory on Saturday last, was again brought up on Tuesday, and sent by Colonel Wilson to the factory for three months.

"May you not be there when I come back," said Margaret, as she left the bar.

To the Editor of the Commercial Journal.

Sir, Observing with much satisfaction the spirit with which some of the Sydney Journals have taken up the case of Mr. Smith's loss by fire, and the unprecedented manner he has been treated by the Insurance Office, I hope you will not consider this letter too great an encroachment upon your columns.

I must confess myself (to use the Colonial phrase) *cleanly done* by this incorporated company of humbugs. I paid £5.5s. for 12 months' insurance, and I find £150 would be all I could recover, instead of £500, the sum named in the policy.

In looking back to an English policy I find 6s. 3d. per annum paid for £400 insurance of premises and property worth £800; a loss occurred by fire to the amount of £600; the £40. is immediately paid.

Now, according to Mr. Smith's statement, he lost above £400, and only recovered £127, or about one-third of the whole amount due to him. This is paying for insurance with a vengeance, and shews it high time those affairs were in better hands.

A plan has been suggested to me of a Union Insurance Society. The following is an outline. Suppose 100 respectable householders wish to insure according to their respective properties, and the risk of the various insurances were as 1, 2, 3, 4. Now A wishes to insure his private house of brick or stone for £500, having no dangerous trade or material kept or used therein; this would be as No. 1 risk. B is a carpenter, whose weather-board workshop joins his dwelling house; he has fire and candle used in his workshop; he wishes also to insure for £500. This would be as No. 3 risk.

C has a weather-boarded house, which he also wishes to insure for £300; this would be as No. 2 risk. [No. 4 risk would include all very hazardous business.]

A Sub-committee to be appointed to examine the premises of every Member, and determine the rate of risk.

A bond to be signed by every Member to pay his part of any loss that may attend any one of its Subscribers to the amount of his insurance.

Now suppose C's weather-boarded house to be burned down; this would be £3 for each Member to pay if they were all insured for the same time and at the same risk; but this is not the case. A would pay £1 for his brick house, whilst B, the carpenter, must pay £3 for his wood building, &c. and so on in proportion.

There would be little chance of fraud, as every Member, on seeing or hearing of a fire, would repair immediately to the spot; his own interest would prompt him thus to save all he could; he would have his eye on every thing that passed, and could form a pretty correct idea of the property destroyed.

I am, Sir, yours, &c. PRO BONO PUBLICO.

SALES BY AUCTION.

THIS DAY--Polack, at Bazaar, 2200 Ewes and Wethers.

Polack, at Bazaar, pure bred Durham Cow.

Polack, at Bazaar, Phæton.

Polack, at Bazaar, Dairy Cows.

Isaac Simmons & Co. at Rooms, remainder of Mr. Tawell's well-selected Library of Books, Maps, Plans, Thermometers, Barometers, &c. in the Evening.

Polack, at Bazaar, Merchandise.

Polack, at Bazaar, Furniture, Pianoforte, Plate, &c. &c.

Married.

Yesterday, at St. James's Church, by the Rev. T. Wood, Mr. J. H. Young, to Miss Elizabeth Murray, second daughter of Mr. Murray, of Bathurst.

Passengers Only.

THE remarkably Swift Brig SEA WITCH, will positively sail FOR LONDON DIRECT on the 15th Inst. For terms of Passage, apply to Captain Hewson on board; or to T. GORE & CO., Agents.

£1 REWARD.

LOST a POINTER BITCH PUP about six weeks old. Whoever will bring the same to No. 6, Bridge-street, shall receive the above Reward.

Two Good Servants Wanted.

A STEADY active Man who understands driving a dray; also, a Female Servant. Apply to Mr. Henry Fisher, Prince-street, between the hours of 8 and 10 in the morning. Sydney, 30th January, 1838.

CRICKET.

AFTER the defeat of the Australian Club by the Union, on Monday last upon the retirement of the latter Club to the tent appropriated for their use and their friends, a Challenge was given by the Australians to play eleven Europeans, against eleven Australians, bona fide born, who understands the game of Cricket, is respectfully invited to call at the "Crooked Billet," when he will be treated with, by mine host, Fuzzy, an old Cricketer. 6th February, 1838.

NOTICE.

AS this Journal has changed hands, it is requested that all accounts to the 31st ult. may be paid on presentation; by E. Stapleton, who is the only person authorised to receive payment.

SALES BY AUCTION.

POLACK'S SALES.

TWO THOUSAND EWES AND WETHERS.

On WEDNESDAY next, the 7th instant, at 12 o'clock precisely, BY A. POLACK, At his Horse and Cattle Bazaar,

FOUR HUNDRED BREEDING EWES 400 ditto of different ages, some with lambs five months old 500 Ditto

500 Wethers 18 months old, warranted clean and never to have been diseased. Terms made known at time of sale.

PURE BRED DURHAM COW.

THIS DAY, the 7th instant, at 12 o'clock precisely, BY A. POLACK, At his Horse and Cattle Bazaar,

ONE PURE BRED DURHAM COW, just landed ex Spartan. May be seen until the day of Sale, at Mr. Holmes, Lower George-street. Terms made known at time of Sale.

PHÆTON.

THIS DAY, at 12 o'clock precisely, BY A. POLACK, At his Horse and Cattle Bazaar,

VERY SUPERIOR PHÆTON, nearly new, by a first-rate builder, fitted with shafts and pole. Terms made known at time of Sale.

DAIRY COWS.

On FRIDAY next, the 9th instant, at Twelve precisely, BY A. POLACK, At his Horse and Cattle Bazaar,

FIFTEEN DAIRY COWS, with their Calves, of a very superior breed. Terms made known at time of sale.

Furniture, Pianoforte, Plate, &c.

BY A. POLACK, ON SATURDAY NEXT, the 10th instant, at eleven o'clock precisely, at his Bazaar, the following Furniture, the Property of the Hon. C. D. Riddell, Esq. Colonial Treasurer,

TWO pair of EBONY COUCHES, One ditto Sofa, One ditto Chairs, One set Dining Table, Handsome Paper Hangings, One square Pianoforte, by a first rate builder, One Kitchen Range, One Smoke Jack (very superior), by Gray of Edinburgh, has never been fixed, and is now in excellent condition.

AFTER WHICH, Sundry Household Furniture, consisting of Side Board, Horseshair Sofa, Cane seated Chairs and various Articles too numerous to particularise.

ALSO, A quantity of Silver Plate, including Gravy, Table, Dessert, Tea, and other Spoons, Dinner and Dessert Forks, Sundry Platedware, &c. &c. Terms made known at time of sale.

BY A. POLACK.

ON SATURDAY NEXT, the 10th instant, at 11 o'clock precisely, at his Bazaar, for the benefit of those concerned, 40 PIECES FUSTIANS

1 Bale Linen Shirts, Case Ladies' Shoes, 4 Ton English Soap, 1 Case Cloth Caps, and a variety of Goods to close Consignments. Terms made known at time of sale.

Seventy-five Dairy Cows.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, BY A. POLACK, At his Horse and Cattle Bazaar, on FRIDAY, the 23rd instant, at twelve o'clock precisely, SEVENTY-FIVE DAIRY COWS, of a very superior breed, with their Calves at their sides. Terms made known at time of Sale.

MIXED HERD OF CATTLE.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, On an early day, of which due notice will be given.

BY A. POLACK, EIGHT HUNDRED HEAD OF HORNED CATTLE, selected from the Herds of the late Mr. William Bradbury, and now depasturing at the "Long Swamp," County of Argyle. Bradbury's breed of Stock is so well-known to be inferior to none in the Colony, and the above 600 having been selected with the greatest care, A. P. feels assured that no further comment is required in their praise. Further particulars made known on reference to the auctioneer.

Two Thousand Five Hundred Ewes, BY A. POLACK, Unless disposed of in a few days by Private Contract,

TWO thousand five hundred superior Bred EWES now depasturing in the County of Argyle, and consisting of Five hundred aged Ewes, Five hundred three years old, Five hundred ditto, to lamb in March, Five hundred Maiden Ewes, two years old, now ready for the tups. Further particulars on reference to the Auctioneer.

SALES BY AUCTION.

Medical Hall.

A. POLACK BEGS to notify that he has received instructions from the present Proprietor, Mr. Surgeon Burke,

to dispose of by Private Contract, the Lease (for 7 years), Goodwill, &c. of those truly valuable Premises, situate in George-street south, and known as

MEDICAL HALL, together with the Shop Fixtures, Drugs, Medicines, &c. requisite for carrying on the Business of a first-rate Chemist and Druggist. The Premises are very spacious, and fit for the residence of a professional man of the highest respectability, and the situation unexceptional for Business; being in a thickly populated neighborhood, and the greatest thoroughfare in the Colony, every convenience is attached thereto, having a large yard, stabling, coach house, &c. in the rear.

Further particulars on reference to A. POLACK, George-street.

EVENING SALE

OF THE REMAINDER OF MR. TAWELL'S WELL CHOSEN LIBRARY, MAPS, PLANS, THERMOMETERS, BAROMETERS, &c. TOGETHER WITH A VERY CHOICE INVOICE OF RICH CUT GLASS, EXCELLENT PLATED WARE, CHINA TEA SETS, &c.

By Isaac Simmons & Co., At the Auction Mart, George-street, on Friday Evening next, 9th instant, to commence at half past six o'clock precisely, p. m., without reserve.

THE LIBRARY comprises some of the best Standard Works of the day. Amongst the rest there are viz. Middleton's Dictionary of Arts, &c., with plates Illustrations to History of England, ditto Penny Magazines (5 vols.) for 1832, 3, 4, 5, and 6.

Pursuit of Knowledge Goldsmith's History of England Blumenback's Elements of Natural History Giffard's English Lawyer Enfield Speaker Anson's and Sir Edward Parry's Voyages Murray's School Books Natural History, 2 vols. Parents Cabinet Blair's Lectures Paley's Works Sketches in London L'pouin's Encyclopaedia on Gardening, &c. &c.

AFTER WHICH, SOME EXCELLENT PLATED WARE, WARRANTED--CONSISTING OF Candlesticks, latest patterns, Crystal Stands, ditto, Bottle Stands, ditto, Fruit Baskets, ditto

ALSO, ELEGANT CUT GLASS, Comprising Sugar Basins Decanters, &c. Vases, Lustres Ten handsome burnished gold-edged Tea Services, with a few Table and Side-board Lamps.

TERMS--Under £30. cash; above that sum, approved Bills to three months.

Theatre Royal, Sydney.

By particular desire, and for the first time at Half-price, MARRIED LIFE.

THURSDAY, 8th FEBRUARY, 1838. Will be performed, the Serious Drama, in Three Acts, (Translated from the French, by J. H. Paine, Esq.), entitled

THE RESE; Or, the Orphan of Geneva.

A DANCE BY MR. FITZGERALD.

The whole to conclude with the popular Comedy in 3 Acts, called MARRIED LIFE. (Characters as before.) J. LAZAR, Manager.

R. AND T. JONES

ARE now Landing the following Goods:-- 2 Tons Loaf SUGAR 3 Tons Blue STARCH 1 Ton fig BLUE 200 Dozen MUSTARD A small quantity of fine glazed Starch for lace

ALSO, Liverpool and Dairy Salt, white and brown Ginger, Pickles, Sauces, Carolina and Table Rice, York Hams, Oatmeal, Pearl & Scotch Barley, Negrohead and Colonial Tobacco, &c. &c. 62 George-street, Sydney, February 5, 1838.

Ex "Spartan" and "Siam" W. H. TYRER has received by the above Vessels, a splendid assortment of every description of GOODS which will be opened in a few days, consisting of Silks, Satins, and Sarsenets Black and fancy Velvets Gauze and Lustrering Ribbons Silk and Cotton Hosiery Prints and Muslins Chualis and fancy Dresses Embroidered French Merino ditto Kid and fancy Silk Gloves Also, a variety of Haberdashery. 81, George-street. February 7th, 1838.

FLOOR CLOTH. W. H. TYRER has received an extensive assortment of London Manufactured FLOOR CLOTHS, which he will engage to lay down at 6s. per square yard, and warranted of the best description. 81, George-street. February 7th, 1838.

Ex "Spartan" W. H. TYRER has just received by the above Vessel, a splendid investment of the newest and most fashionable JEWELLERY Manufactured in London. 81, George-street. February 7th, 1838.

ANNUAL CONTRACTS.

Commissionariat Office, Sydney, 1st January, 1838.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Tenders will be received at this Office until Thursday, the 10th day of February, at Noon, for furnishing for the Military and Convict Service, in the several Districts, the Supplies undermentioned, in such quantities as may be required, during Twelve Calendar Months, commencing the 1st April next, under the conditions hereafter specified, viz.:

PROVISION. 1. The Military Ration being 1 lb. Fresh Meat 1 lb. Wheaten Bread 1.7 of an Imperial Quart of Rum

2. The Ration for Male Convicts being 12 oz. Wheaten Bread 14 oz. Maize or Barley Bread (the Contractor having the option of giving 20 ozs. of Wheaten Bread for the whole.)

3. The Ration for Female Convicts in the first and second Classes. 10 ozs. Wheaten Bread 10 ozs. Maize or Barley Bread (the Contractor having the option of giving 16 ozs. of Wheaten Bread for the whole.)

4. Female Convicts in the third Class. 12 ozs. Wheaten Bread 12 ozs. Maize Meal 4 ozs. Fresh Beef 8 ozs. Vegetables 1/2 oz. Salt 1/2 oz. Brown Sugar 1/2 oz. Tea 1/2 oz. Yellow Soap

5. For Children of 2 Years and upwards. 8 ozs. Wheaten Bread, best quality 4 ozs. Fresh Beef 4 ozs. Maize Meal 1 Pint Milk 1/2 oz. Yellow Soap

6. For Children under 2 Years. 8 ozs. Wheaten Bread, best quality 4 ozs. Fresh Beef 1 Pint Milk 1/2 oz. Yellow Soap

7. For Children under 9 Months. 8 ozs. Wheaten Bread, best quality 1 Pint Milk 1/2 oz. Yellow Soap.

8. FORAGE. The Ration of Forage being 8 lbs. of Maize or Barley 4 lbs. Bran 12 lbs. of Oaten or Cultivated Grass Hay 4 lbs. Wheaten Straw.

9. FUEL AND LIGHT. Firewood, per 100lbs. Sperm Oil, } per Gallon, Imperial. Common Oil, } Mould Candles, } per lb. Dip Candles, } Cotton Wick, }

10. FOR HOSPITALS, &c. Fresh Beef, Fresh Mutton, Maize Meal, The best Wheaten Bread--Bread of 2nd and 3rd quality, Arrowroot, Sago, Rice, Tea, Sugar, Oatmeal, Salt, Yellow Soap, Pearl Barley, Tobacco, Vegetables, Milk, per Quart, Port Wine, per Dozen Vinegar, per Imperial Gallon, Roach Lime per Bushel, Straw for Bedding, per 100lbs.

11. SUPPLIES FOR PENAL SETTLEMENTS. (To be included in the Sydney District.) Wheaten Meal, 20 per cent Wheaten Meal, 10 per cent Maize Meal ditto, per 100 lbs. Maize, Biscuit, Sugar, Tea, Rice, Soap, Colonial Leaf Tobacco, Rum, per Imperial Gallon to be packed and shipped at the expense of the Contractor.

DISTRICTS. 1. District of Sydney--The Town of Sydney and along the Parramatta Road to the 8th mile stone at Burwood; the Road from Iron Cove Bridge to the Ferry opposite Bedlam Point; the South Head Road, and all Roads leading to Botany Bay east of the turn-off to Liverpool from the Parramatta Road.

2. District of Parramatta--The Town of Parramatta and along the Road to Sydney as far as the 8th mile stone at Burwood; the Road from Parramatta to Liverpool where it joins the main Road from Liverpool to Sydney; the Road to the Male Orphan School; the Western Road to Emu Ford; to Blacktown on the Richmond Road; the North Road through Mulgoa towards the Cowpastures, to its junction with the Liverpool Road at Mr. Blaxland's farm; the Windsor Road as far as Rouse Hill; the cross Road by the Seven Hills to Tonguebee; the North Road to Dural from Parramatta by Castle Hill; the North Road from Bedlam Point Ferry to Dural, and all the Roads within these already mentioned.

3. District of Liverpool--The Towns of Liverpool and Campbelltown; the Road from Liverpool to its junction with the Parramatta Road to Petersham; all Roads between that Road and Botany Bay, and George's River; also from Liverpool to the Cowpasture Bridge; the cross Road from Carme's farm leading to the North Road; the North Road from Kirkham to Mr. Blaxland's farm; the Road leading west from the Male Orphan School to the Cowpasture Road at Carme's farm; the Road from Liverpool to Campbelltown, and from thence to Menangle Ford, and such cross Roads as may be within those described.

4. Myrtle Creek District--From the Nepean to the Winge Carrabee River, and including the Township of Berrima.

5. St. Vincent District--The Country southward of the Winge Carrabee River and Berrima including Lumley and Goulburn.

6. Niagara District.

7. Blue Mountain District--The Bathurst and Town of Emu Ford to the one mile east of Mount Victoria, and all Roads between it and the Upper Branch of the Hawkesbury.

8. Bathurst District--The Town of Bathurst and ten miles round, also the old and new lines of Road to within one mile east of Mount Victoria.

9. Windsor District--The Town of Windsor, the Road as far as Rouse Hill, and all others on that side of the Hawkesbury above Catta Creek.

10. Lower Hawkesbury District--From Wiseman's Ferry northward to Baker's Farm; southward to Great Maroota Forest, and westward to Catta Creek.

11. Lower District of Hunter's River--Newcastle, Maitland, Paterson's Plains, Dungog, both sides of Hunter's River to Black Creek and Glendon; the Road from Black Creek to Baker's Farm, and all between that and the Coast.

12. Upper District of Hunter's River--Patrick's Plains, Jerry's Plains, and both sides of Hunter's River upwards from Black Creek and Glendon.

13. District of Port Stephens. 14. District of Port Macquarie. 15. The Stations at Dabbe and Mudgee. 16. The Station at Yass Plains. 17. " " The Lachlan. 18. " " Limestone Plains. 19. " " Yalero.

CONDITIONS.

QUALITIES OF THE SUPPLIES: 1. All the articles required by this notice are to be of the best quality of their several kinds.

2. The Bread for all the purposes above stated must be the produce of clean, sound, Colonial Wheat, Barley, and Maize, from which, on the Military Ration, 20 per cent., and on the Convict Ration 10 per cent. has been extracted, in bran and waste. The Wheaten Bread to be made in loaves of 5lbs., and the Mixed Bread in loaves of 4lbs. each, and baked 24 hours before being issued.

3. The Fresh Meat for the Military Ration to be in the proportion of 5lbs. of Beef and 2lbs. of Mutton weekly; deliverable alternately in fore and hind quarters, when the quantity admits of it. For the Convict Rations the Beef is required in the same manner. Salted Beef being issued only in summer to Road Parties, and when authorised.

4. The Maize Meal to be similar in quality to the Wheaten Meal, and to be twice ground.

5. The Vegetables for the Hospitals and other Establishments entitled thereto to be supplied in reasonable proportions of Potatoes, Greens, Pumpkins, Onions, &c.

The Rum to be West India, five per cent. under proof.

MODE OF DELIVERY. 6. No part whatever of the Supplies above specified are to be received in charge of the Commissariat, but all to be delivered by the Contractor direct to the Parties or Establishments entitled thereto, upon the written order of the Commissariat Officer in charge of the District, or of the Person authorised for that purpose.

7. The Rations of the Convict Establishments, and Road and other parties are to be delivered by the Contractor at the Barracks, Establishments, or Huts where the Parties to be supplied may be stationed; being previously to removal from the Contractor's Premises approved by a Person authorised for the purpose.

8. The Forage to be delivered by the Contractor at the Establishments where the Horses or Cattle are stationed, and in case the whole Ration of Forage be not required or delivered, each of the species to be reckoned as the proportion of the Ration undermentioned, viz.:

The Maize or Barley 4.12lbs. The Hay 5.12lbs. The Bran 2.12lbs. The Straw

SKETCHES BY BOZ.

THE RIVER.

"Are you fond of the water?" is a question very frequently asked in hot summer weather by amphibious-looking young men. "Very," is the general reply. "An't you?" "Hardly ever off it," is the response, accompanied by sundry adjectives expressive of the speaker's heartfelt admiration of that element. Now, with all respect for the opinion of society in general, and cutter clubs in particular, we humbly suggest that some of the most painful reminiscences in the mind of every individual who has occasionally disported himself on the Thames, must be connected with his aquatic recreations. Who ever heard of a successful water-party?—or to put the question in a still more intelligible form, who ever saw one? We have been on water excursions out of number; but we solemnly declare that we cannot call to mind one single occasion of the kind which was not marked by more miseries than one would suppose could reasonably be crowded into the space of eight or nine hours. Something has always been wrong. Either the cork of the salad-dressing is come out, or the most anxiously expected member of the party has not come out, or the most disagreeable man in company would come out, or a child or two have fallen in the water, or the gentleman who undertook to steer has endangered everybody's life all the way, or the gentlemen who volunteered to row have been "out of practice," and performed very alarming evolutions, putting their oars down into the water and not being able to get them up again; or taking terrific pulls without putting them in at all; in either case, pitching over on the backs of their heads with startling violence, and exhibiting the soles of their pumps to the "sitters" in the boat, in a very humiliating manner. We grant that the banks of the Thames are very beautiful at Richmond and Twickenham and other distant places, often sought though seldom reached; but from the "Red-usb" back to Blackfriars-bridge, the scene is wonderfully changed. The Penitentiary is a noble building no doubt, and the sportive youths who "go in" at that particular part of the river on a summer's evening, may be all very well in perspective, but where you are obliged to keep in shore coming home, and the young ladies will colour up, and look perseveringly the other way, while the married dittos cough slightly, and look at the water, you certainly feel rather awkward—especially if you happen to have been attempting the most distant approach to sentimentality for an hour or two previously.

Although experience and suffering have produced in our minds the result we have just stated, we are by no means blind to a proper sense of the fun which a looker-on may extract from the amateurs of boating. What can be more amusing than Searle's yard on a fine Sunday morning. It's a Richmond tide, and some dozen boats are preparing for the reception of the parties who have engaged them. Two or three fellows in great rough trousers and Guernsey shirts, are getting them ready by easy stages; now coming down the yard with a pair of sculls and a cushion—then having a chat with the "jack," who, like all his tribe, seems to be wholly incapable of doing anything but lounging about—then going back again, and returning with a rudder line and stretcher—then saluting themselves with another chat—and then wondering, with their hands in their capacious pockets, "where them gentlemen's got to as ordered the six." One of these, the head man with the legs of his trousers carefully tucked up at the bottom, to admit the water, we presume—for it is an element in which he is infinitely more at home than on land—is quite a character, and shares with the defunct oyster-swallower the celebrated name of "Dando." Watch him as taking a few minutes' respite from his toils, he negligently seats himself on the edge of a boat, and fans his broad bushy chest with a cap scarcely half so furry. Look at his magnificent though reddish whiskers, and mark the sallow-thatched native humour with which he "chaffs" the boys and prentices, or cunningly gammons the gen'l'm'n into the gift of a glass of gin, of which we verily believe he swallows enough in a day to float a "six oar," without producing the slightest effect upon the scull. But the party has now arrived, and Dando relieved from his state of uncertainty starts up into activity. They approach in full aquatic costume, with round blue jackets, striped shirts, and caps of sizes and patterns, from the velvet skullcap of Tully's lounge to the easy head-dress familiar to the students of the old spelling-books as having on the authority of the portrait, formed part of the costume of the Reverend Mr. Dilworth.

This is the most amusing time to observe a regular Cockney water-party. There has evidently been up to this period no considerable degree of boasting on everybody's part relative to his knowledge of navigation; the sight of the water rapidly cools their courage, and the air of self-denial with which each of them insists on somebody else's taking an oar is perfectly delightful. At length, after a great deal of changing and fidgeting, consequent upon the election of a stroke oar—the inability of one gentleman to pull on this side, of another to pull on that, and of a third to pull at all, the boat's crew are seated. "Shove her off!" cries the cockswain, who looks about as easy and comfortable, as if he were steering in the Bay of Biscay. The order is obeyed; the boat is immediately turned completely round, and proceeds to Westminster bridge, amidst such a splashing and struggling as never was seen before, except when the Royal George went down. "Back water, sir," shouts Dando. "Back water, you sir, aft;" upon which, everybody thinking he must be the individual referred to, they all back

water, and back comes the boat, stern first to the spot from whence it started. "Back water, you sir, aft;" pull round, you sir, for'ard, can't you?" shouts Dando, in a frenzy of excitement. "Pull round, Tom, can't you?" re-echoes one of the party. "Tom an't for'ard," replies another. "Yes, he is," cries a third; and the unfortunate young man, at the imminent risk of breaking a blood-vessel, pulls and pulls, until the head of the boat fairly lies in the direction of Vauxhall-bridge. "That's right—now pull all on you?" shouts Dando again, adding, in an under tone, to somebody by him, "Blowed if hever I see sitch-a set of muffs!" and away jogs the boat in a zigzag direction, every one of the six oars dipping into the water at a different time; and the yard is once more clear, until the arrival of the next party.

A well-contested rowing match on the Thames is a very lively and interesting scene. The water is studded with boats of all sorts, kinds, and descriptions—places in coal-barges at the different wharfs are let to crowds of spectators—beer and tobacco flow freely about—men, women, and children wait for the start in breathless expectation—cutters of six and eight oars glide gently up and down, waiting to accompany their proteges during the race—bands of music add to the animation, if not to the harmony of the scene—groups of watermen are assembled at the different stairs, discussing the merits of the respective candidates—and the prize wherry which is rowed slowly about by a pair of skulls, is an object of general interest. Two o'clock strikes, and everybody looks anxiously in the direction of the bridge through which the candidates for the prize will come—half-past two, and the general attention which has been preserved so long, begins to flag, when suddenly a gun is heard, and the noise of distant hurraing along each bank of the river—every head is bent forward—the noise draws nearer and nearer—the boats which have been waiting at the bridge start briskly up the river—a well-manned galley shoots through the arch, the sitters cheering on the boats behind them which are not yet visible—"Here they are," is the general cry—and through darts the first boat, the men in her stripped to the skin, and exerting every muscle to preserve the advantage they have gained—four other boats follow close astern, and there are not two boats' length between them—the shouting is tremendous, and the interest intense. "Go on, Pink!" "Give it her, Red!" "Sulliwain for ever!" "Bravo! George!" stretch out—"Two pots to a pint on yellow," &c. &c. Every little public house fires its gun, and hoists its flag; and the men who win the heat come in, amidst a splashing and shouting, and banging and confusion which no one can imagine who has not witnessed it, and of which any description would convey a very faint idea.

One of the most amusing places we know is the steam wharf of the London-bridge, or St. Katharine's Dock Company, on a Saturday morning in summer, when the Gravesend and Margate steamers are usually crowded to excess; and as we have just taken a glance at the river above bridge, we hope our readers will not object to accompany us on board a Gravesend packet. Coaches are every moment setting down at the entrance to the wharf, and the stare of bewildered astonishment with which the "fares" resign themselves and their luggage into the hands of the porters, who seize all the packages at once as a matter of course, and run away with them heaven knows where, is laughable in the extreme. A Margate boat lies alongside the wharf, the Gravesend boat (which starts first) lies alongside that again; and as a temporary communication is formed between the two, by means of a plank and handrail, the natural confusion of the scene is by no means diminished.

"Gravesend?" inquires a stout father of a stout family, who follow him under the guidance of their mother and servant, at the no small risk of two or three of them being left behind in the confusion. "Gravesend." "Pass on if you please, sir," replies the attendant—"other boat," whereupon the stout father being rather mystified and the stout mother rather distracted by maternal anxiety, the whole party deposit themselves in the Margate boat, and after congratulating himself on having secured very comfortable seats, the stout father sallies to the chimney to look for his luggage which he has a faint recollection of having given to some man something to take somewhere. No luggage, however bearing the most remote resemblance to his, in shape or form, is to be discovered, on which the stout father call very loudly for an officer, to whom he states the case in the presence of another father of another family—a little thin man, who entirely concurs with him (the stout father) in thinking that it's high time that something was done with these steam companies, and that if the corporation Bill don't do it, something else must; for really people's property is not to be sacrificed in this way; and that if the luggage isn't restored without delay, he will take care it shall be put in the papers, for the public's not to be the victim of these great monopolies; on which the officer in his turn replies that that company ever since it has been St. Katharine's Dock Company, has protected life and property; that if it had been the London-bridge Wharf Company, indeed he shouldn't have wondered, seeing that the morality of that company (they being the opposition) can't be answered for, by no one, but at it is, he's convinced there must be some mistake, and he wouldn't mind making a solemn oath, before a magistrate that the gentleman'll find his luggage afore he gets to Margate. Here the stout father, thinking he is making a capital point, replies, that as it happens he an't going to Margate at all; and that "Passenger to Gravesend" was on the luggage in letters of full two inches

long; on which the officer rapidly explains the mistake; and the stout mother and the stout children and the servant are hurried with all possible despatch on board the Gravesend boat, which they reach just in time to discover that their luggage is there and that their comfortable seats are not. Then the bell, which is the signal for the Gravesend boat starting, begins to ring most furiously, and people keep time to the bell by running in and out of our boat at a doubtless quick pace: the bell stops—the boat starts: people who have been taking leave of their friends on board are carried away against their will, and people who have been taking leave of their friends on shore, find that they have performed a very needless ceremony, in consequence of their not being carried away at all. The regular passengers, who have season tickets, go below to breakfast; people who have purchased morning papers, compose themselves to read them; and people who have not been down the river before, think that both the shipping and the water look a great deal better at a distance.

When we get down about as far as Blackwell, and begin to move at a quicker rate, the spirits of the passengers appear to rise in proportion. Old women who have brought large wicker hand-baskets with them, set seriously to work at the delimitation of heavy sandwiches and pass round a wine glass, which is frequently replenished from a flat bottle like a stomach-warmer, with considerable glee, handing it first to the gentlemen with the foraging cap, why plays the harp—partly as an expression of satisfaction with his previous exertions, and partly to induce him to play "Dumblendumbury," for "Alick" to dance to; which being done, Alick who is a damp earthy child, in red worsted socks, takes certain small jumps upon the deck, to the unspeakable satisfaction of his family circle. Girls who have brought the first volume of some new novel in their reticule, become extremely plaintive, and expatiate to Mr. Brown, or young Mr. O'Brien, as the case may be who remarks in a low voice that he has been quite insensible of late to the beauties of nature—that his whole thoughts and wishes have centred in the object alone—whereupon the young lady looks up, and failing in her attempt to appear unconscious, looks down again; and turns over the next leaf with great difficulty in order to afford opportunity for a lengthened pressure of the hand. Telescopes, sandwiches, and glasses of brandy and water cold-without, begin to be in great requisition; and bashful men who have been looking down the hatch-way at the engine, find to their great relief, a subject on which they can converse with one another—and a copious one too—Steam—"Wonderful thing steam, sir." "Ah! (a deep drawn sigh) it is indeed, sir." "Great power, sir." "Immense—immense." "Great deal done by steam, sir." "Ah (another sigh at the immensity of the subject, and a knowing shake of the head) you may say that sir." Still in its infancy, they say, sir, and other novel remarks of this kind, are generally the commencement of a conversation which is prolonged until the conclusion of the trip—not a long one on the water: nor we hope on paper either. If the trip should have appeared tedious, our good humour returns the moment we reach the pier, and if our description should have unfortunately done so too, we hope our friends will forget it the instant they leave—the river.

ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

(From the Atlas, October 8, 1837.)

Proposals for a New Whale Fishery.—The Perth Gazette, the news sheet which purveys to the amusement and instruction of the new settlement of Swan River, strongly recommends the establishment of a whale fishery on the western shores of Australia. In King George's Sound, it seems, fifteen whales were struck, and seven taken, and tubbed during the last season. Women and boys are said to engage in the hazardous business of whale catching from the want of hands experienced in that distant part of our dominions. The Americans are beginning to gather upon this new fishing ground. One of their vessels (the Cambrian) sailed away with 1800 barrels, chiefly of sperm, obtained last season between Swan River and the island of St. Paul.

The Rhine.—The steam-boats on the Rhine have carried 150,000 travellers, mostly British, up and down the river this year; there were 30,000 in 1831, which was considered a large number. The prevalence of cholera in the Italian States has probably caused this influx of tourists to the banks of the Rhine.

A Misnomer.—A lady and gentleman who had booked their places at the Gloucester Coffeehouse, for the little town of Lynton, in Hampshire, found themselves after a beautiful ride, at the fashionable town of Leamington, in Warwickshire, and had, greatly to their annoyance, to retrace their journey by the mail of the same evening.—Leamington Chronicle.

A New Way to Pay Old Debts.—A man named Moore at Burton Joyce, Cheshire, having heard that a broker and his bailiff were levying a distress for rent on his premises, went home from the public-house, saying he would help them to some property they might not think of. Upon his arrival he threw a bee-hive violently into the room, where the men were at their work, bidding them levy upon that, at the same time shutting the window. The enraged bees took summary vengeance for the indignity upon the sheriff's representatives, who fled in all haste from the house, closely followed by the swarm. The ingenious tenant persisted in refusing re-admittance to the broker, maintaining that he had satisfied his writ by going voluntarily out of possession.

Emigration to the Canadas.—By returns from the Custom-house it appears that the number of persons who emigrated to the British North American colonies during the last year, was 34,226, and to the United States of America during the same period,

37,744. In the year 1834 the numbers were respectively 40,069 and 33,074, and in 1832, at which time emigration seems to have reached its maximum, 66,339 and 82,980. The proportion of emigrants from the different parts of the empire has not remained the same during the last ten years. In 1836 the number of persons who landed at Quebec and Montreal was, from England, 12,188; from Ireland, 12,590; and from Scotland, 2,224, while in 1829, the numbers were 3,565, 9,614, and 2,643; in 1831, 10,343, 34,135, and 5,354; and in 1834, 6,799, 19,206, and 4,681. Of those who landed at Quebec and Montreal last year, 23,088, went out at their own expense, and 4,640 were sent out by paternal aid.

Tragic Occurrence.—Jealousy, Murder, and Suicide.—At Clifton, a circumstance occurred on the 28th ult. which has thrown that beautiful village into a state of the utmost agitation and excitement. It may not be generally known, that near the summit of a cliff rising 300 feet above the surface of the River Avon, and which is commonly styled St. Vincent's Rock, there is a hole or nearly circular aperture extending twenty or thirty yards inward, and to which an underground passage has lately been excavated by the proprietor of the Clifton Observatory. About noon on the above day an elderly gentleman, accompanied by a young and lovely female, appeared at the door of the Observatory, and requested to be admitted to the "Giant's Hole," as this cave is generally called. While one of the attendants went for a torch, which was to light them through the passage, the door-keeper observing that the gentleman seemed in a state of great excitement, muttering to himself in a low tone of voice, asked if he were not well, hinting that it might be better he should rest himself ere he ventured in the close air of the cavern. This intimation was either not heard or not heeded; but the lady said, "I am much obliged to you for your attention, but my husband is subject to these fits of absence. The torch-bearer having performed his office, left them leaning over the balustrade of the outer entrance of the cave, enjoying the view of the picturesque landscape on each side of them, and of the river rolling at their feet. What remains of this catastrophe can only be told by the people who were walking under the rocks at the time; they state that they saw a lady and gentleman leaning over the balustrade; the gentleman soon turned round, and could distinctly be perceived using violent gestures to the lady, who terrified, sunk to the ground clinging to the railing; then they saw him attempt to lift her up by the waist, which she resisted, still holding fast by the iron rails and uttering the most piercing screams. He at last succeeded in lifting her up to the top of the railing; the people at the Observatory, hearing her cries, hastened to the scene, but not in time to save the victim; he no sooner heard their approaching footsteps, than, with a jerk, he hurled her into the depths below; for a moment he steadfastly regarded the body of the unfortunate lady, as it whirled round in the air and fell upon the ground a disfigured mass, and then with a spring, and a demoniacal laugh at those who were on the point of seizing him, he cleared the barrier betwixt him and eternity; but a just Providence ordained that he should suffer acutely for his double crime: he fell upon a pointed pinnacle of rock, and there, impaled and writhing the wretched man hung for nearly a minute—gradually his hold relaxed, his joints stiffened, and he fell heavily about ten yards from the body of his wife. Those that ran to the lady when she fell only heard her repeat these words: "My God, I am innocent." On inquiry, it has been ascertained that they arrived at the Gloster Hotel the night before, from London; but all attempts to discover the name or address of the parties has proved abortive.—Taunton Courier.

CONFLAGRATION OF THE PLAIN OF BONA. BONA SEPT. 1.—On the evening of the 30th of August, the inhabitants of this city beheld a spectacle which will remain no less memorable than the explosion of the Cashab. It was that evening in the camp of Drenn, five leagues south of Bona, and was contemplating like most of the tenants of the camp, the singular phenomenon of the sudden eclipse of the sun, while not a single cloud to be seen in the heavens. It was four o'clock in the afternoon. The sun was still high above the western summits of the Atlas; but its rays were broken, and a thick black veil seemed to enfold the dark-red orb. The French officers in vain consulted their almanacks; no eclipse was marked for that day. The maltese victuallers beat a tattoo of crosses on their breasts and foreheads, and the Arabs set to praying for dear life.

It was about half an hour afterwards that messengers arrived at full gallop from the town, with tidings that the plain was on fire, and the city in danger of being destroyed. The gloomy veil that darkened the sun was the smoke of the dry vegetation. I and all the Bona people in the camp galloped away to the town as fast as our Arab horses would carry us, and when we arrived at the little chain of hills which separate Bona from the plain beyond the Seybuss, we were able to discern the awful spectacle of waves of fire and smoke impelled by a hot south wind, and rolling with irresistible fury towards the park of artillery.

It was not difficult to divine the cause of the conflagration. At this dry and parched season the natives are in the habit of setting fire to the bushes and withered plants on the hills. They do this partly under the idea that it tends to fertilise the soil, but chiefly with a view to provide themselves with a stock of coals and dry wood, for the trees and bushes are never completely consumed. This habit readily accounts for the absence of trees in this country. For several weeks we had always observed fires on the hills at night. The Kabyles usually choose the days when the sirocco is blowing to set fire

to the vegetation, as the flames then take the direction towards the coast, without exposing their own habitations to danger. At four in the afternoon the drums beat the alarm in the streets of Bona. Soldiers, citizens, and labourers, hastened to provide against the threatening calamity. The powder magazine and park of artillery were first removed; then in order to preserve the immense stock of hay; the dry plants for some hundred paces round were hastily torn up by the roots. Fortunately, at about six o'clock the sirocco ceased and a strong north-west wind sprung up, by which the conflagration was driven back to the hills. Without this providential interposition all efforts to arrest the fiery torrent would have been in vain, and this calamity alone, by destroying a great part of the material for the expedition against Constantina, would probably have rendered that expedition impossible for the present year.

The conflagration, now rolling towards the mountains, threatened the huts of the Kabyles. With our telescopes we could see these barbarians, in their ragged robes and brown leather aprons, fleeing over the heights. The men were laden with their worldly wealth, the women with the younger children. It was towards midnight that the spectacle of the fiery mountains became most magnificent. Immense columns of fire driven along by the north wind, rose higher and higher towards the summits of the hills. The gloomy Atlas appeared to be stormed by a whole army of fiery giants. The wild beasts fled from crag to crag, and the howlings of the panic-struck jackals and hyenas could be distinctly heard in the town. Several hundreds of pale white-headed vultures driven from their eyries, flew screaming over the flames, while the appearance of the scattered Kabyles, sometimes towards the summit of a hill, and sometimes nearer to the plain, where the fury of the conflagration had wasted itself, added to the picturesque effect of the scene. The woman with their dishevelled hair, their blue stained faces and their long fluttering garments, standing out in bold relief from the murky glare of the mountain, appeared more haggard and more spectral to my eye than they had ever done before.

Towards one o'clock the fire reached the cork trees on the top of the hills, and instantly the whole western ridge of the Atlas seemed converted into a chain of volcanoes, now hurling up to the sky thick masses of yellow grey smoke, and in the next vomiting huge columns of fire. In a few hours the mountain became dark again, for the fire, obeying the impulse of the wind, was descending into the plains beyond the reach of our view. At present, towards the west, we behold nothing but masses of black coals, where a few days ago the landscape was covered with a parched vegetation. Never did the Atlas appear to me to wear so gloomy an aspect.—Private Letter from a French Officer.

War Office, 1st Sept.—51st regt., Capt. J. W. Harvey, from half-pay unattached, to be Captain, vice C. W. Tyndale, who is exchanged; Sept. 1, Lieut. P. Rice, to be Captain, vice Harvey, who retires; Ensign F. Carey to be Lieut. by purchase, vice Rice; Genl. Cadet F. C. Doveton, from the Royal Military College, to be Ensign by purchase, vice Carey, Sept. 2.

The Preston Prodigy.—Daniel Hartley of New Preston, 12 years of age, weighs 16 stone; on each foot six toes, and on each hand five fingers and a thumb.—English Paper.

Two French Ships at Hobart Town.—We have now in port two French whalers, and from all accounts, we may expect very many more before long. It appears the French Government is now turning its attention to the whale-fishing, and is offering large bounties to encourage the trade. It is understood, that a French corvette will almost immediately be stationed here, and another at Sydney, in order to protect their commerce, and supply the whaling vessels with gear, &c. An American man-of-war and a Consul is also expected, in order to protect the American trade, and bring under control the seamen of their vessels, which, according to our beautiful police law, cannot be punished for desertion. Thus, in all probability, before long we shall have two foreign men-of-war stationed here, and thus be protected by foreign power, when our own Government has not condescended either to give us a battery or a single boat for our protection. Truly is England the worst of mothers to her infant Colonies. It would appear that every thing the people wished was to be denied, and tyranny and oppression alone allowed to stalk over the interests of Colonies, without even a reproving word being uttered by those whose duty it is to endeavour to make the people loyal and united.—Colonial Times.



ABSTRACT OF THE GOVERNMENT GAZETTE. Wednesday, January 31, 1838. Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 24th January, 1838. QUARANTINE.

FEW cases of TYPHUS FEVER, having occurred on board the Minerva, His Excellency the Acting Governor, with the advice of the Executive Council, has deemed it necessary to place the Ship, Crew, and Passengers under Quarantine, according to the Law of which all persons are hereby required to take notice accordingly. The boundaries of the Quarantine Station at Spring Cove are specified in a Proclamation dated 16th July, 1837. By His Excellency's Command, E. DEAS THOMSON.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, January 31st, 1838. TO MASONS.

A CONSIDERABLE quantity of Stone Guttering being required for the Church-hill, Persons disposed to Contract for furnishing the same (according to the model) are requested to transmit Tenders to this Office, by Twelve o'clock on Tuesday, the 13th of February next, endorsed "Tenders for Guttering." Particulars may be obtained and the model inspected, at the office of the Town Surveyor. By His Excellency's Command, E. DEAS THOMSON.

PORT OF SYDNEY.

AN account of the declared Value of all Goods Imported and Exported from the 1st October to the 31st December, 1837, (exclusive of the Imports from the Fisheries and New Zealand.) Total value of Imports..... £194,297 Ditto of Exports— To the Fisheries..... £20,37 New Zealand... £13,811 Other Places... £81,898—106,016 J. GIBBS, Collector, G. COOPER, Controller. Custom House, January 30, 1838

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 29th January, 1838.

HIS Excellency the Acting Governor has been pleased to approve of the following alterations in the Police of the Colony, viz:— Sydney—Assistant Chief Constable Mitchell, to be Chief Constable from the 1st proximo, in the room of Mr. George Jilks, appointed Chief Constable of Windsor. Windsor—Mr. G. Jilks, to be Chief Constable from the 1st proximo, in the room of Benjamin Hodgen, dismissed; Richard Dawes, to be constable from the 15th instant, in the room of Thomas Gibbons dismissed. By His Excellency's Command, E. DEAS THOMSON.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 30th January 28, 1838.

THE Emigrants who have arrived in the ships Layton and Brilliant, have been landed and lodged in Emigrant Buildings, in Bent-street, where persons desirous of engaging them are requested to make application. The following Abstract is published for general information:—

Table with columns for MARRIED MALES, UNMARRIED FEMALES, BRILLIANT, and MARRIED MALES. Lists various professions and their counts.

Table with columns for WIDOWER, UNMARRIED FEMALES, BRILLIANT, and MARRIED MALES. Lists various professions and their counts.

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Table with columns for WIDOWER, UNMARRIED FEMALES, BRILLIANT, and MARRIED MALES. Lists various professions and their counts.

Table with columns for UNMARRIED MALES, UNMARRIED FEMALES, BRILLIANT, and MARRIED MALES. Lists various professions and their counts.

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

Terms of Advertisements.—For eight lines and under 2s. 6d and One Penny for every line above eight, for each insertion.—Orders for Advertisements must state how often they are to be inserted, or they will be continued until countermanded and charged accordingly.—All Letters must be Post Paid at the Office, No. 7, Colonnade, Bridge-street.

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