

cars who had been wounded, and refused to join in the massacre. On landing, the Chinese authorities took them up to give an account of themselves; but the Lascars and Chinese did not understand each others language, and the Lascars were kept as prisoners in the interior of the country, and had not been sent to Canton when the ship left there. The ship has been found sunk on the north coast of Luconia, and the mutineers had been seen with gold and silver bars stamped with the Chinese mark; but whether the Government of Manila had taken steps to bring the atrocious wretches to justice is not yet known. Capt. Mackay was a fine gentlemanly man, who had spent many years at sea and was about to return to this country with upwards of £50,000 he had amassed by his own exertions. At the time the Fanny was cut off, there was specie on board to the amount of 100,000 dollars, and this, it is supposed, excited the cupidity of the Manila men, and caused them to murder the captain and officers, and seize the ship. Luconia or Manilla, the chief of the Philippine islands, is situated in the Pacific Ocean between 117 and 123 degrees of E. long., and 12 and 19 degrees N. lat., 300 miles S. E. of China. It was near the Island of Luconia that Commodore Anson took the rich Acapulco ship, laden with silver, and bound to Manilla, the treasure whereof he brought to England in 1744.

FATAL OCCURRENCE AT DUNDAS BARRACKS.—On Sunday afternoon an altercation happened between two privates in the 64th Regiment, named Taylor and Grubben which led to some jostling and pushing, and unfortunately terminated in the death of Taylor. It appears that the cause of the collision was mainly the irascible temper of the deceased. Grubben had been cleaning a belt with pipeclay in Taylor's sleeping berth; the latter ordered him out. Grubben was rather unwilling to comply with the order, when Taylor came and removed the basin containing the pipeclay from its place in a passionate manner. Grubben, observing this, said to his comrades that Taylor was going to strike him. This increased Taylor's passion, and he challenged Grubben to fight him. This the latter refused, when Taylor, advancing, struck a blow at him. Grubben, immediately caught Taylor in his arms, and seeing he was determined to strike, pushed him backwards. Taylor fell on his back, and death from apoplexy, or some other cause, immediately ensued. The case was on Monday investigated before the Sheriff, and Grubben has since been sent back to the barracks, to the performance of his duties as usual.

Towards the end of August a horrid murder was committed at Villanova, in Lombardy, on the persons of a shepherdess, named Paolo, and her affianced lover, Pedro, dogged the amorous couple into the grotto of San Francisco, where they one day took refuge from the heat of a noon-day sun, and the entrance to which was overhung by an enormous fragment of rock. The disappointed rival advanced stealthily to the grotto, and, having loosened the earth, gave a sudden impulse to the immense block, which fell, and barricaded almost hermetically the entrance to the cavern. After an ineffectual search for more than a fortnight for the missing shepherdess, two peasants, on passing the grotto of San Francisco, were struck with horror on seeing a fleshless human hand through an interstice between the entrance and the fallen fragment of rock, on the removal of which, the lifeless bodies of the lovers were found clasped together. The police are in pursuit of the murderer.

The following is given in a provincial journal, as an account of one of the heats at the Cambridge races last week—"One horse went a little way, another a little further, the third went nearly to the distance, and the fourth came quietly to the winning post!"

CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 30.—The captain of a British merchant vessel lately arrived from Taganrog, and now gone on to Trieste, made a deposition before the vice-consul here of his having been stopped in the Black Sea by a Russian cruiser, and detained several days before he was liberated. The captain had left here before the circumstance was publicly known, but the following are the facts I have been enabled to collect. This vessel, the Casar belonging to Jersey, was chartered at Hamburg to load a cargo of sugars and coffee for Trebissonde and Redout Kale; and after having delivered her cargo at these ports, was proceeding to Taganrog to seek a fresh charter, when she was stopped on the high sea by a Russian frigate, and, after his vessel had been searched, and his papers examined, the captain was informed that he must accompany the frigate to Ghelenjik, where the admiral was. Here his papers were again examined, and, after a detention of five or six days, he was allowed to pursue his voyage. As this is neither the first, second, nor even the third time British vessels have been stopped in the Black Sea, and so much has been already said on former occasions, I venture to remark but leave the facts to speak for themselves. A full statement of the case will of course be forwarded to the Government, and it will then be for England to decide whether she permits to Russian cruisers the right of search of vessels trading in time of peace to the ports of the Black Sea.

SALES BY AUCTION. BETWEEN THIS AND OUR NEXT PUBLICATION. THIS DAY—Polack, at Bazaar, Plate Looking Glasses, &c. MONDAY—Polack, at Bazaar, modern Furniture. TUESDAY—Polack, at Bazaar, Dairy Cows, Horses, &c. Taban White, at Windsor, 40 Head of Cattle &c.

SALES BY AUCTION. POLACK'S SALES.

Splendid Modern Household Furniture. On MONDAY, March 5th, at Eleven o'Clock precisely, By A. Polack, At his Bazaar, the following splendid modern Household Furniture. SOFAS and Couches Four-post and French Bedsteads, with furniture, &c., complete. One Piano-forte, by Clementi & Co. Rosewood, Loo, Card, Consul, and Sofa Tables. Rosewood and Spanish Mahogany Chairs. Two splendid Sideboards. One Mahogany Wardrobe. One ditto Bookcase. Six Hall Chairs. Tully, Kidderminster and other Carpets. Dinner and Tea Services complete. Elegant Cut Glass Ware. Kitchen Utensils, &c.

WELSH PONIES. On TUESDAY the 6th instant, at 12 o'clock precisely, at his Bazaar, without reserve, BY A. POLACK, TWO WELSH PONIES 3 years old, from the Stud of THE AUSTRALIAN AGRICULTURAL COMPANY.

THE UNDERMENTIONED SHEEP. 529 Very Superior Ewes, 2 years old. 328 Ditto ditto ditto, 4 years old. 373 Ditto ditto ditto, 4 years old. 1230 EWES. 540 Wethers rising 2 years old. 580 Female Lambs. 580 Male ditto.

CAPTAIN DUNCAN MACKELLAR, and now running at Strathellan, perfectly sound and clean, producing a heavy fleece which realized at the Liverpool Market in September last, 2s. 13d. per lb.

1000 SUPERIOR EWES, from the equally well-known Flocks of Captain John Coghill, to lamb in this month: they are perfectly sound, and now running at the Proprietor's Station, adjoining Strathellan. A. P. feels much pleasure in notifying that he has been instructed to state that the whole of the above Sheep have never been diseased, and that they have been selected with great care and judgment, and consequently are deserving the particular attention of Flockmasters in general. To prevent trouble and inconvenience, the Auctioneer begs to assure the Public that no private offer will be received for the above, but that they will positively be sold on the 13th instant, without the least reserve.

HORNED CATTLE. BY A. POLACK, At his Bazaar, on FRIDAY, 16th March, at 12 o'clock precisely, By order of J. E. MANNING, Esq. Registrar of the Supreme Court, THE undermentioned mixed HERD of CATTLE, now depasturing at the "Long Swamp," County of Argyle, having been selected from the superior Stock of the late Mr. William Bradbury.

124 Breeding Cows. 107 Weaning Calves, of sexes. 126 Bulls and Steers. 52 Fat Bulls. 52 Heifers of 1836. 51 Steers of ditto. 10 Working Bulls. 3 Farm Horses.

BY A. POLACK, At his Bazaar, opposite the Military Barracks. POLACK has received instructions to dispose of by Private Contract, twelve hundred to fifteen hundred EWES of ages, in lots of not less than four hundred. The whole are perfectly clean, and warranted not to have been diseased. They are now depasturing at Wingello, by Berrima, and will be ready for the lot in all April.

500 Cows at Hunters' River. BY A. POLACK, At his Bazaar, at 12 o'clock precisely, on TUESDAY, March 13, by order of the proprietor, Thomas U. Ryder, Esq.

FIVE HUNDRED COWS in excellent condition, and of superior breed, having been selected by competent judges from the most approved herds in the Colony. They are now depasturing at Beltrac, in the Upper District of the Hunter. 15 miles from Segenhoe, under the immediate superintendance of John Dow, Esq. The Auctioneer feels no slight degree of confidence in recommending the above to the notice of the public, having received the assurance of the proprietor of their superiority, and well knowing that the whole of the stock are inferior to none in the Colony.

SALES BY AUCTION. BY A. POLACK.

THIS DAY, SATURDAY, the 3rd of March, at his Bazaar, at 11 o'clock precisely, 3 CASES PLATE LOOKING GLASSES. 74 Bundles Twine. 2000 Gunnie Bags. 11 Certificates Cigars. 2 Tierses Tobacco. 3 Cases Pipes. 2 Trunks Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes. 1 Ditto Ladies' Shoes. And sundry other goods to close various consignments. Terms made known at the time of sale.

"DOVE INN," BRIGHTON.

BY A. POLACK, At his Bazaar, at Twelve o'Clock precisely, on TUESDAY, 6th March, THE whole of the spacious Premises lately erected at considerable expense, and known as "THE DOVE INN," AT BRIGHTON, Together with upwards of Six Acres of Land attached thereto. The "DOVE" is situate just beyond the seventh mile stone on the LIVERPOOL ROAD,

and affords the greatest convenience to Graziers, Butchers, and others, driving Cattle into the Metropolis, the paddocks being well supplied with Good Grass and Pure Water for their accommodation, so highly necessary, previous to their being brought into market, and being on the road-side affords equal opportunities of rest for the weary traveller, whether pedestrians or equestrians, after a fatiguing journey from the New Country, to which this is the leading thoroughfare.

To interested individuals this may appear bombast, but when it is considered that the original fortunate purchasers of the "Brighton Allotments," (of which this is none of the worst) are now making such vast and rapid improvements upon their several Estates, that Mr. Polack's words are being verified, when he predicted in his advertisements nearly eighteen months since, that "Brighton" would ere long "be traversed with Roads and Streets, and covered by Brilliant Inns, Villas, and Farm Houses," and in fact shortly view with its princely name in the Mother Country.

A. POLACK, such against his inclination, will refrain from offering any further comment upon what must be apparent to every one, that is, to an industrious couple who had their own interest at heart, the "Dove Inn" holds out such a certain prospect of wealth, with an ample provision for a family that could scarcely be anticipated, and to newly arrived emigrants such a splendid opportunity for the outlay of a small capital cannot frequently occur, consequently should not be lost sight of.

Further particulars as to Title, &c., may be had on reference to Messrs. Carr and Rogers, De Mestre's Buildings, George-street, and at the Office of the Auctioneer.

Improved Durham Bred Cattle.

BY A. POLACK, On TUESDAY the 13th March, at his Bazaar, at 12 o'clock precisely, the following valuable Herd of Improved Durham Bred Cattle, now depasturing at Snowy River, 50 COWS, very quiet and good Milkers. 40 Fat Bulls 3 and 4 years old, and from which no draft have been made for 2 years. 20 Heifers, one to two years old. 20 Steers ditto ditto. 20 Calves, five to seven months old. 1 Superior Bred Bull.

The Auctioneer is instructed to state, that the above Herd are warranted of the Improved Durham Breed, and not surpassed by any other in the District or even in the Colony. Terms made known at the time of sale.

"VAUCLUSE."

A. POLACK HAS great pleasure in announcing to the Inhabitants of New South Wales, that he has been honored with Instructions from the proprietor W. C. Wentworth, Esq., to submit to public competition at an early day so soon as the Surveyor's Plans are ready. A portion of that splendid and unequalled MARINE ESTATE, known as VAUCLUSE, situate in those fine "LAND LOCKED" portions of "PORT JACKSON" Harbour called Watson and Rose Bays;

Its situation is beautifully grand, as it commands a perfect view of the Head Lands, and sinuosities of the various Bays and inlets of the truly romantic Harbour in which it is situated, both on the East and West sides thereof, from the North and South Heads to the Parramatta River, taking in the Town of Sydney, and having the Blue Mountain Range in the Western Horizon.

THE NEW SOUTH HEAD ROAD passes through the Estate which makes its distance from the Capital about four miles, along a good and lively Road, it is also about the same distance by Water, so that Conveyances at all seasons are practicable a desideratum of great importance, as Gentlemen in Public Offices (particularly those with Families) might here live economically and conveniently.—The rising Village of Watson's Bay, the celebrated Point Piper Estate, the residence of Major Gibbs, &c. &c. are contiguous, and it is within "gun shot" of the "South Head Light House" and "Flag Staff", consequently has an unobscured view of THE SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN.

It is also so situated that every Vessel entering in or going out of the Harbour, must pass almost within hail, so that in this particular it may be compared to the celebrated fashionable watering place "South end" at the mouth of the Thames. For the site of an Establishment for the accommodation of Invalids and Officers on leave of absence for health, from India, another spot in the Colony could not be found, as "Sea Bathing," so requisite for such persons, may here be enjoyed in reality, amusement is also at hand in Boating, Fishing, Shooting &c. The Proprietor has decided that about Four Hundred Acres of the magnificent Estate shall be divided into spacious allotments, varying in size—when the same is completed by the Surveyor a more perfect description will be notified prior to the day of Sale.

Terms highly liberal made known in future advertisements.

SALES BY AUCTION. Dairy Cows, Horses, &c.

A. POLACK Will dispose of by Public Auction, at his Bazaar, on TUESDAY, March 6th, at 12 o'clock precisely, SEVENTY-FIVE Prime Dairy Cows, selected from the first herds in the Colony, by the most competent judges. 4 Clydesdale Draught Horses. 2 Carriage Horses, an excellent match, and accustomed to run together. 5 Saddle Horses. 2 Brood Mares with foals at their sides. 1 Gig and Harness. Terms made known at time of sale.

BROOD MARES, &c.

BY A. POLACK, At his Horse and Cattle Bazaar, on FRIDAY, the 16th March, at Twelve o'Clock precisely, THIRTY-FIVE to fifty Brood Mares and Geldings, many of the Mares with Foals at their side, and others in foal by first-rate Horses. 5 Devon Bulls. 16 Rams, fine wool. Terms made known at time of sale. The above will be at the Bazaar the day previous to the sale.

Medical Hall.

A. POLACK BEGS leave 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. 10,000 Fine Woolled Ewes, the immediate produce of Pure Saxon and Merino Sheep.

On MONDAY, the 12th day of March, COMES ON The Great Public Sale,

By Isaac Simmons and Co., Of the late Mr. Terry's 10,000 Ewes, prepared and classified in the order they are to be sold, &c. which, on account of the number of lots, will commence at Twelve o'clock precisely, and will be proceeded with regularly, at the Mart, George-street, according to the printed Catalogues, to be had from the Auctioneers.

IT is well known that the distinguished breeder, and the late lamented Mr. Terry, whilst living, spared neither pains nor expense to select from the finest importations the most perfect sheep, both male and female, that could be obtained; and in order to render more effectual the principles upon which Mr. Terry commenced Sheep Farming, at the time the Bathurst district beyond all others (in the pastoral country of New South Wales) was considered the most eligible, how far the success of that choice has been confirmed, subsequent years have shown—nature in fact intended it for the increase of sheep and growth of wool, from the excellence of its pastures, the clearness of its springs, the soundness of the soil, the peculiar healthiness of the climate, and the productive openness of the country. The unexampled prosperity of those enterprising & extensive proprietors, Messrs. Walker, Icely, Piper, Fitzgerald, McKenzie, Hawkins, Rouse, R. Smith, Suttor, Lee, Kite, &c., justifies the observation; and that whilst every other part of the Colony has been visited with various diseases, affecting the Flocks more or less, such as the Catarrh and Infection, &c., has never been known in the District of Bathurst.

These beautiful Saxon and Merino-bred Sheep have derived all the advantages in their growth, which are enumerated above, and have never been subject to diseases of any sort—they are regularly classed together, and running with select and careful shepherds, whose names will be duly returned in the Catalogues opposite the number of their respective Flocks.

The whole will be delivered at the Farm of "Yarro," five miles from the Town of Bathurst, where parties (becoming purchasers at this sale) will be allowed the privilege to select such pure-bred Rams as they may require, at a reduced price, and twenty one days for removal. TERMS—Ten per cent. cash deposit on the fall of the hammer; and the remaining portion by approved endorsed bills at three, six, nine, and twelve months, without interest; or, three years credit at the buyers' option will be extended upon approved security, carrying interest at ten per cent.

Any explanation as to the form or nature of the security, may be obtained at the Office of the Auctioneers. ISAAC SIMMONS & CO.

WANTED, IN a Store, a few miles from Sydney, a respectable young MAN, who has a knowledge of Book-keeping, and can make himself otherwise useful in the Business.

The most unexceptionable testimonials will be required.—Apply to Mr. T. W. SMART, Auctioneer, George-street. NOTICE.

A YOUNG MAN WANTED immediately, who understands the Retail of Drugs, and Dispensing Medical Prescriptions.—Apply personally, or by letter (post paid), at the Office of D. Poole, Esq. George-street, Sydney. March 1, 1838.

PURE SPERM OIL ON SALE, EX "MARTHA," AT T. WOODS, TERRY'S BUILDINGS, KING-STREET. February 22nd, 1838.

ABSTRACT OF THE GOVERNMENT GAZETTE.

Wednesday, February 28, 1838.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 27th February, 1838. HIS Excellency the Governor directs that the following Order of Her Majesty in Council, approving of certain alterations necessary to be made in the Royal Arms previously in use, be published for general information. By His Excellency's Command, E. DEAS THOMSON.

At the Court at Buckingham Palace, the 26th July, 1837. PRESENT—The Queen's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

WHEREAS there was this day read at the Board, a Report from the Lords of the Committee of the whole Council, in the words following, viz:—"In pursuance of Your Majesty's order in Council, bearing date the 21st day of this instant July, directing a Committee of the whole Council to meet, and settle what alterations it may be necessary to make in the Royal Arms, in consequence of the demise of His late Most Serene Majesty, whereupon the German Dominions of His late Majesty devolved upon His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, His Ernest Augustus, King of Hanover, the Lords of the Committee have this day met, and been attended by Deputy Garter King of Arms, and Richmond and York Heralds, who have submitted to Their Lordships a drawing of the Royal Arms, wherein the Shield or Inescutcheon of Pretence, representing the Arms of His late Majesty's German Dominions, and assigned by the Royal Crown of Hanover are omitted, and the Shield left to contain the Armorial Ensigns of the United Kingdom only, as the Arms of the Dominion, as in the drawing herewith annexed; and their Lordships approving of the said drawing, do agree humbly to lay the same before Your Majesty, in order to receive Your Majesty's Royal pleasure thereupon.

And the Committee are further of opinion, that in the Great Seal of the United Kingdom, and in all seals of office, stamps, coins or instruments, where Your Majesty's present Arms are now used, the alterations above proposed should be observed; and also in Your Majesty's Standard, and in the badges, &c., for the Kings of Arms; and in the several ornaments of Your State in Parliament, or elsewhere.

And the Lords of the Committee further submit their opinion, that it may be expedient that Your Majesty's pleasure, touching the same alteration, should be signified by Your Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department to the Captain General of all and singular Your Majesty's Land Forces; to the Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain; the Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports; The Master General, and the rest of the Principle Officers of the Ordnance; to Your Majesty's Secretary at War, and to the Master of Your Majesty's Mint; and also to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Her Majesty having taken the said Report into consideration, was pleased by and with the advice of Her Privy Council, to approve thereof; and to order, as it is hereby ordered, that the Right Honorable Lord Glenelg, Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonial Department, to receive Her Majesty's Royal pleasure upon such parts of the said Report as fall within the Department of Her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Colonial Department, and to signify the same within Her Majesty's Colonies and Plantations, and Settlements, and other Her Majesty's Dominions.

(Signed) C. GREVILLE. Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 27 February, 1838.

HIS Excellency the Governor is pleased to direct the following Act of Parliament be republished in this Colony for general information, viz:—"Anno Primo Victoriae Reginae, Cap. xlii. "An Act to continue until the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight, and from thence to the end of the next Session of Parliament, an Act of the ninth year of His Majesty King George the Fourth, for the Administration of Justice in New South Wales, and Van Diemen's Land." (12th July, 1837.)

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

ANNO PRIMO. VICTORIAE REGINAE. CAP. XLII.

"An Act to continue until the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight, and from then to the end of the next Session of Parliament, an Act of the ninth year of His Majesty King George the Fourth, for the Administration of Justice in New South Wales, and Van Diemen's Land. (12th July, 1837.)

WHEREAS an Act was passed in the ninth year of the Reign of His Majesty King George the Fourth, intitled, "An Act to provide for the Administration of Justice in New South Wales and Van Diemen's Land, and for the more effectual Government thereof; and for other Purposes relating thereto," and whereas the said Act is near expiring, and it is expedient to continue the same: Be it therefore enacted by the Queen's most Excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, That the said Act shall be continued until the Thirty-first day of December, One thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight, and from thence to the end of the then next Session of Parliament.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 28th February, 1838. HIS Excellency the Acting Governor has been pleased to appoint JAMES WRIGHT, of Lanyon, Esquire, to be a Magistrate of the Territory. By His Excellency's Command, E. DEAS THOMSON.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 23d February, 1838. PETTY SESSIONS. HIS Excellency the Acting Governor directs that it be promulgated, with reference to the 17th Section of the Act of the Colonial Legislature, 3 William IV., No. 2, that after the present date and until further notice shall be given, a Court of Petty Sessions is to be holden at Wellington Valley, in the County of Wellington. By His Excellency's Command, E. DEAS THOMSON.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney 21st February, 1838. HIS Excellency the Acting Governor has been pleased to appoint Captain Frank Adams, of Her Majesty's 28th Regiment of Foot, to be an Assistant Engineer and Superintendent of Ironed Gangs, under the provisions of the Acts of Council 3rd, William IV., No. 3, and 8th William IV., No. 1. By His Excellency's Command, E. DEAS THOMSON.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 26th February, 1838.

HIS Excellency the Governor has been pleased to appoint Henry Watson Parker, Esquire, to be His Excellency's Private Secretary. By His Excellency's Command, E. DEAS THOMSON.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 26th February, 1838. HIS Excellency the Governor has been pleased to appoint Gilbert John Elliot, Esquire, to be His Excellency's Colonial Aide-de-Camp. By His Excellency's Command, E. DEAS THOMSON.

Colonial Secretary's Office, Sydney, 21st February, 1838. HIS Excellency the Acting Governor has been pleased to appoint Thomas Cower, of Batavia, Esquire, to be a Commissioner of Crown Lands in the Colony of New South Wales, under the provisions of the Acts of the Governor and Council 4th William IV., No. 10, and 5th William IV., No. 12, and to execute the duties required by the 7th William IV., No. 4, and the Regulations founded thereon, contained in the Government order of the 1st October, 1836. By His Excellency's Command, E. DEAS THOMSON.

WHOLESALE PRICES OF GOODS. SPIRITS IN BOND. Brandy, First Quality, per gallon. 5 0 0. Second ditto. 4 0 0. Rum, B.P. proof, per gallon. 3 0 0. Rum, Strong, 30 O.P. per gallon. 4 3 0. American, ditto. 2 6 0. Gin, antiseptic, per gallon. 2 6 0. Straw coloured. 1 5 0. Case, 4 gallons. 5 0 0.

WINE. Port, best, per pipe. 45 0. Per dozen. 3 10 0. Good, per pipe. 30 0. Per dozen. 2 10 0. Sherry, best per bottle. 45 0. Per dozen. 5 10 0. Madeira, per pipe. 35 0. Per dozen. 4 10 0. Tenerife, per pipe. 18 0. Per dozen. 2 10 0. Cape Company's best, 110 gallons. 15 0. Champagne, sparkling. 2 10 0. Pink. 2 5 0.

BEER. Ale, Best Burton, per barrel, 36 gal. 6 15 0. Hodgson's pale per hhd. 5 0 0. Taylors strong pale. 7 10 0. Hennessy's, per barrel. 6 10 0. Ashby's. 5 10 0. Dunbar's in bottle, per dozen. 7 10 0. Other Beers. 6 10 0. Porter, Taylor's per hhd. 8 10 0. Barclay's. 7 0 0. Buxton's. 8 10 0. Dunbar's, in bottle, per dozen. 18 0. Other Samples. 0 0 0.

SUNDRIES. Almonds, hard shell. 0 8 0. Oil. 0 10 0. Raisins. 0 6 0. Coffee. 0 8 0. Tea. 0 10 0. Nuts. 0 4 0. Currants, Zante. 0 8 0. Figs. 0 10 0. Flax, New Zealand. 0 18 0. Ginger, Jamaica, white. 0 3 0. Brown. 0 2 0. Hams, Yorkshire. 1 2 0. Westphalia. 0 11 0. Herrings, Pickled, per barrel. 2 5 0. Hops, English. 0 6 0. Iron, assorted. 0 10 0. Hoop. 0 10 0. Nail rod. 12 0. 16 0. 20 0. 24 0. 30 0. 36 0. 40 0. 48 0. 60 0. 72 0. 84 0. 96 0. Lead, sheet. per ton. 45 0. 60 0. Pig. 40 0. 50 0. Liqueurs, Spanish. 4 5 0. Muskets. 0 12 0. Mustard. per dozen. 16 0. Nutmegs. 0 10 0. Oil, Olive. 8 6 0. Linseed, cans included. 0 7 0. Oil, tallow, per ton. Imp. 70 0. Black ditto, ditto. 0 3 0. Oil, Bulla, New London made, ditto. 4 0 0. 4 10 0. Pepper, black. 4 0 0. White. 4 1 0. Pickles, assorted, per twelve quarts. 1 6 0. Pichs, Stralsholm. 0 10 0. Coal. 0 10 0. Pork, Irish. 4 15 0. American. 4 10 0. Potatoes, New Zealand. 0 0 0. Powder. per lb. 0 1 0. Raisins, Smyrna. 0 5 0. Rice. 0 10 0. Cape. 0 4 0. Rope. per ton. 38 0. 40 0. 42 0. 44 0. 46 0. 48 0. 50 0. 52 0. 54 0. 56 0. 58 0. 60 0. 62 0. 64 0. 66 0. 68 0. 70 0. 72 0. 74 0. 76 0. 78 0. 80 0. 82 0. 84 0. 86 0. 88 0. 90 0. 92 0. 94 0. 96 0. 98 0. 100 0. Tea, Stockholm. 0 10 0. Coal. 0 7 0.

Commercial Remarks. The Markets in general are dull and but little business stirring, but a more firm and steady course of business may be looked for.

SPIRITS.—There has been a brisk demand for good rum from proof to 7 O.P., but without causing any alteration in the figure. Gin is slightly depressed. Brandy is firm and good marks enquired for.

TOBACCO.—Fine small Negrohead has advanced in price, and a further rise may be looked for unless arrivals are speedy. Brazil not spoken of. Manilla segara of first chop are plentiful but the price is maintained.

TEA.—The market is very unsettled in this article and the sales have been but small.

SUGAR.—There has been a fall in this article and a further one may be looked for. The late importations from the Mauritius have been of very superior quality.

PORTER.—The late importation of about 800 hogsheads is nearly exhausted, and a slight but steady advance has been the result; a rise and that not a trifling one may be anticipated.

WINES.—Are steady at our last quotation. The money market appears to have undergone a slight depression since last week.

Valuable and Extensive Stock.

THE UNDERSIGNED beg to submit to the Public a short list of GOODS, on Sale at their Stores, the reduced prices of which, they trust, will be a sufficient inducement to Persons who may be laying in Stock for their Farms and Stations to give them a call, and examine their extensive Stock, which they are determined to Sell at Reduced Prices, and liberal Credits.

Parramatta and other Woollen Slops
Parramatta Cloth
Striped Cotton Shirts
Men's Strong Shoes
Bedticks and Beds for men.
Three bushel twilled Bags
Osnaburg and Canvas
Duck Clothing
9-4 Rugs
8-4, 9-4, 10-4 Blankets and Counterpanes
English and Bengal Twine
Black Tea
Pepper
Garden and Field seeds (late growth)
Pickled Salmon
Fine ditto Mackerel
Hops, Ship Biscuit and Soap
Lined Oil and Turpentine, in five gallon cans
Copal Varnish
Castor Oil, three dozen cases
Window Glass, of all sizes
Lead Piping, ditto
Nails, consisting of—Lath, Hurdle, Shingle
Batten, Clout, Sheathing, and Flooring Brads
Ox Chains
B Y Sickles
Ironmongery of every description.

Sherry and Madeira, in wood
London Ale, in three dozen casks.
Glassware—
Looking Glasses, of every description
Lamp Shades, figured and plain
Lamp Chimneys
Tumblers and Wine Glasses
Ditto Cut and Plain
Handsome Pictures
Cruet and liqueur glasses
Sundries—
Stockmen's Saddles
Children's Boots and Shoes
Chinese Matting
Oilcloth, for floors
Oilcloth Table Covers
Dutch Cloths
Wrapping Paper
Writing Paper
Cigars
Hanging Paper
Carpeting
Nankeen
Flannels
Muslins
Calicoes
Reel Cotton

With a variety of other Goods, too numerous to particularise.

Steel Armour, well adapted for the New Zealand Trade.

V. & E. SOLOMON.

74, George-street.

SKETCHES BY BOZ.

THE BROKER'S MAN.

The excitement of the late election has subsided, and our parish being once again restored to a state of comparative tranquility, we are enabled to devote our attention to those parishioners who take little share in our party contests, or in the turmoil and bustle of public life. And we feel sincere pleasure in acknowledging here, that in collecting materials for this task we have been greatly assisted by Mr. Bung himself, who has imposed on us a debt of obligation which we fear we can never repay. The life of this gentleman has been one of a very chequered description; he has undergone transitions—not from grave to gay, for he never was grave—not from lively to severe, for severity forms no part of his disposition; his fluctuations have been between poverty in the extreme and poverty modified, or, to use his own emphatic language, "between nothing to eat and just half enough." He is not, as he forcibly remarks, "One of those fortunate men who, if they were to dive under one side of a barge stark-naked, would come up on the other, with a new suit of clothes on, and a ticket for soup in the waistcoat pocket;" neither is he one of those, whose spirit has been broken beyond redemption by misfortune and want. He is just one of the careless, good-for-nothing, happy fellows, who float cork-like on the surface, for the world to play at hockey with: knocked here and there and every where: now to the right, then to the left, again up in the air, and anon to the bottom, but always re-appearing, and bounding with the stream, buoyantly and merrily along. Some few months before he was prevailed upon to stand a contested election for the office of beadle, necessity attached him to the service of a broker; and on the opportunities he here acquired of ascertaining the condition of most of the poorer inhabitants of the parish, his patron, the captain, first grounded his claims to public support.—Chance threw the man in our way a short time since. We were, in the first instance, attracted by his prepossessing impudence at the election; and we were not surprised, on further acquaintance, to find him a shrewd knowing fellow, with no inconsiderable power of observation, and after conversing with him a little, were somewhat struck (as we dare say our readers have frequently been in other cases) with the power some men seem to have, not only of sympathising with, but to all appearance of understanding feelings, to which they themselves are entire strangers. We had been expressing to the new functionary our surprise that he should ever have served in the capacity to which we have just alluded, when we gradually led him into one or two professional anecdotes. As we are induced to think, on reflection, that they will tell better, in nearly his own words, than with any attempted embellishment of ours, we will at once entitle them

MR. BUNG'S NARRATIVE.

"It's very true, as you say, sir," Mr. Bung commenced, "that a broker's man is not a life to be envied; and in course you know as well as I do, though you don't say it, that people hate and scout 'em because they're the ministers of wretchedness, like, to poor people. But what could I do, sir? The thing was no worse because I did it instead of somebody else, and if putting me in possession of a house would put me in possession of three and sixpence a day, and levying a distress on another man's goods would relieve my mistress and that of my family, it can't be expected but what I'd take the job and go through with it, & never liked it, God knows; I always looked out for something else, and the moment I got other work to do I left it: if there is any thing wrong in being the agent in such matters—not the principal, mind you—'m sure the business, to a beginner like I was, at all events carries its own punishment along with it. I wished again and again that the people would only blow me up, or pitch into me—that I wouldn't have minded; it's all in my way; but it's the being shut up by yourself in one room for three days, without so much as an old newspaper to look at, or any thing to see

out of the window but the roofs and chimneys at the back of the house, or any thing to listen to but the ticking perhaps of an old Dutch clock, the sobbing of the missis now and then, the low talking of friends in the next room, who speak in whispers lest 'the man' should overhear them, or perhaps the occasional opening of the door, as a child peeps in to look at you, and then runs half frightened away. It's all this that makes you feel sneaking somehow, and ashamed of yourself; and then, if it's winter time, they just give you fire enough to make you think you'd like more, and bring in your grub as if they wished it 'ud choke you—as I dare say they do, for the matter of that, most heartily. If they're very civil they make you up a bed in the room at night; and if they don't, your master sends one in for you; but there you are, without being washed or shaved all the time, shunned by every body, and spoken to by no one, unless some one comes in at dinner time, and asks you whether you want any more, or in a tone as much as to say, 'I hope you don't'; or, in the evening, to inquire whether you wouldn't rather have a candle, after you've been sitting in the dark half the night. When I was left in this way, I used to sit, think, think, thinking, till I felt as lonesome as a kitten in a wash-house copper with the lid on; but I believe the old broker's men, who are regularly trained to it, never think at all. I have heard some on 'em say, indeed, that they don't know how!

"I put in a good many distresses in my time (continued Mr. Bung), and in course I wasn't long in finding that some people are not as much to be pitied as others are, and that people with good incomes, who get into difficulties, which they keep patching up day after day, and week after week, get so used to these sort of things in time, that at least they come scarcely to feel them at all. I remember the very first place I was put in possession of, was a gentleman's house in this parish here, that everybody would suppose couldn't help having money if he tried. I went with old Fixem, my old master, 'bout half arter eight in the morning, rang the area-bell, servant in livery opened the door: 'Governor at home?' 'Yes, he is,' says the man; 'but he's a breakfasting just now.' 'Never mind,' says Fixem, 'just you tell him there's a gentleman here as wants to speak to him particler.' So the servant he opens his eyes, and stares about him all ways—looking for the gentleman as it struck me; for I don't think anybody but a man as was stone-blind would mistake Fixem for one; and as for me, I was as seedy as a cheap cumberbuck. Hows'ever he turns round and goes to the breakfast parlour, which was a little snug sort of room at the end of the passage, and Fixem (as we always did in that profession), without waiting to be announced, walks in arter him; and before the servant could get out—'Please sir, here's a man as wants to speak to you,' looks in at the door as familiar and pleasant as may be. 'Who the devil are you, and how dare you walk into a gentleman's house without leave?' says the master as fierce as a bull in fits. 'My name,' says Fixem, winking to the master to send the servant away, and putting the warrant into his hands folded up like a note. 'My name's Smith,' says he, 'and I called from Johnson's about that business of Thompson's.'—'Oh,' says the other, 'throw him on him directly.' 'How is Thompson?' says he; 'Pray sit down Mr. Smith: John, leave the room.' Out went the servant; and the gentleman and Fixem looked at one another till they couldn't look any longer, and then they varied the amusements by looking at me, who had been standing on the mat all this time. 'Hundred and fifty pounds, I see,' said the gentleman at last. 'Hundred and fifty pounds,' said Fixem, 'besides cost of levy, sheriff's poundage, and all other incidental expenses.'—'Um,' says the gentleman, 'I shan't be able to settle this before to-morrow afternoon.'—'Very sorry; but I shall be obliged to leave my man here till then,' replies Fixem, pretending to look very miserable over it. 'That's very unfortunate, says the gentleman, 'for I've got a large party here to-night; and I'm ruined if

those fellows of mine get an inkling of the matter—just step here, Mr. Smith,' says he, after a short pause; so Fixem walks with him up to the window, and after a good deal of whispering, and a little chinking of suverins, and looking at me, he comes back and says, 'Bung, you're a very handy fellow, and very honest I know. This gentleman wants an assistant to clean the plate and wait at table to-day; and if you're not particularly engaged,' says old Fixem, grinning like mad, and shoving a couple of suverins into my hand, 'he'll be very glad to avail himself of your services.' Well, I laughed, and the gentleman laughed, and we all laughed; and I went home and cleaned myself, leaving Fixem there; and when I went back, Fixem went away, and I polished up the plate, and waited at table, and gammoned the servants, and nobody had the least idea I was in possession; though it very nearly came out after all; for one of the last gentlemen who remained, came down stairs into the hall where I was sitting pretty late at night, and putting half a crown into my hand, says, 'Here my man,' says he, 'run and get me a coach, will you?' I thought it was a do to get me out of the house, and was just going to say so, sulkily enough, when the gentleman (who was up to everything) came running down stairs as if he was in great anxiety. 'Bung,' says he, 'pretending to be in a consuming passion. 'Sir,' says I. 'Why the devil an't you looking after that plate?'—'I was just going to send him for a coach for me,' says the other gentleman. 'And I was just a going to say,' says I—'Anybody else, my dear fellow,' interrupts the master of the house, pushing me down the passage to get me out of the way—'anybody else; but I have put this man in possession of all the plate and valuables, and I cannot allow him on any consideration whatever to leave the house. Bung, damn you, go and count those forks in the breakfast parlour instantly.' You may be sure I went laughing pretty hearty when I found it was all right. The money was paid next day, with the addition of something else for myself, and that was the best job that I (and I suspect old Fixem too) ever got in that line.

"But this is the bright side of the picture, sir, after all," resumed Mr. Bung, laying aside the knowing look and flash air with which he had reperted the previous anecdote—"and I'm sorry to say it's the same one sees very—very seldom, in comparison with the dark one. The civility which money will purchase is rarely extended to those who have none; and there's a consolation even in being able to patch up one difficulty to make way for another, to which very poor people are strangers. I was once put into a house down George's-yard—that little dirty court at the back of the gas-works; and I never shall forget the misery of them people, dear me! It was a distress for half a year's rent—two pounds ten I think. There were only two rooms in the house, and as there was no passage, the lodgers up stairs always went through the room of the people of the house, as they passed in and out, and every time they did so—which, on the average, was about four times every quarter of an hour—they blew up quite frightful; for their things had been seized too, and included in the inventory. There was a little piece of inclosed dust in front of the house, with a cinder path leading up to the door, and an open rain-water butt on one side. A dirty striped curtain, on a very slack string, hung in the window, and a little triangular bit of broken looking-glass rested on the sill inside. I suppose it was meant for the people's use, but their appearance was so wretched and so miserable, that I'm certain they never could have plucked up courage to look themselves in the face a second time, if they survived the fright of doing so once. There were two or three chairs, that might have been worth in their best best days, from eightpence to a shilling a-piece; a small deal table; an old corner cupboard, with nothing in it, and one of those bedsteads which turn up half way, and leave the bottom legs sticking out for you to knock your head against, or hang your hat upon; no bed or bedding. There was an old sack, by way of rug, before the fireplace, and four or five children were grovelling about among the sand on the floor. The execution was only put in to get 'm out of the house, for there was nothing to take to pay the expenses; and here I stopped for three days, though that was a mere form too: for in course I knew, and we all knew, that for never pay the money. In one of the chairs, by the side of the place where the fire ought to have been, was an old 'oman—the ugliest and dirtiest I ever seen—who sat rocking herself backwards and forwards, without once stopping, except for an instant, now and then, to clasp together the withered hands which, with these exceptions, she kept constantly rubbing upon her knees, just raising and depressing her fingers convulsively, in time to the rocking of the chair. On the other side sat the mother with an infant in her arms, which cried till it cried itself to sleep, and when it woke, cried till it cried itself off again. The old 'oman's voice I never heard, she seemed completely stupified; and as to the mother's, it would have been better if she had been so too; for misery had changed her to a devil. If you had heard how she cursed the little naked children as was rolling on the floor, and seen how savagely she struck the infant when it cried with hunger, you'd have shuddered as much as I did. There they remained all the time; the children eat a morsel of bread once or twice, and I gave 'em beat part of the dinner my missis had brought me; but the women eat nothing; they never even laid down on the bedstead, nor was the room swept or cleaned all the time. The neighbours were all too poor themselves to take any notice of 'em; but from what I could make out from the abuse of the woman up stairs, it seemed the husband had been transported a few weeks be-

fore. When the time was up, the landlord, and old Fixem too, got rather frightened about the family; and so they made a stir about it, and got 'em taken to the work-house. They sent the sick couch for the old 'oman; and Simmons took the children away at night. The old 'oman went into the infirmary, and very soon died. The children are all in the house to this day, and very comfortable they are in comparison; as to the mother, there was no taming her at all. She had been a quiet, hardworking woman, I believe, but her misery had actually drove her mad; so after she had been sent to the house of correction half-a-dozen times, for throwing inkstands at the overseers, blaspheming the churchwardens, and smearing everybody as come near her, she burst a blood vessel one mornin', and died too; and a happy release it was both for herself and the old paupers, male and female, which she used to tip over in all directions, as if they were so many skittles, and she the ball.

"Now this is bad enough," resumed Mr. Bung, taking a half-step towards the door, as if to intimate that he had nearly concluded. "This was bad enough, but there was a sort of quiet misery—if you understand what is meant by that, sir—about a lady at one house I was sent into, as touched me a good deal more. It doesn't matter where it was exactly; indeed I'd rather not say; but it was the same sort o' job. I went with Fixem in the usual way—there was a year's rent in arrear; a very small servant-girl opened the door, and three or four fine looking little children was in the front parlour was shown into, which was very clean, but very scantily furnished, much like the children themselves. 'Bung,' says Fixem to me, in a low voice, when we were left alone for a minute, 'I know something about this here family, and my opinion is, it's no go.' 'Do you think they can't settle?' says I, quite anxiously, for I liked the looks of them children. Fixem shook his head, and was just about to reply when the door opened, and in came a lady as white as ever I see any one in my days, except about the eyes, which were red with crying. She walked in as firm as I could have done; shut the door carefully after her, and sat herself down with a face as composed as if it were made of stone. 'What is the matter, gentlemen?' says she, in a surpris'n steady voice. 'Is this an execution?'—'It is, mum,' says Fixem; 'The lady looked at him as steady as ever she didn't seem to have understood him. 'It is mum,' says Fixem again; 'this is my warrant of distress, mum,' says he, handing it over as polite as if it was a newspaper which had been bespoke arter the next gentleman.

"The lady's lip trembled as she took the printed paper. She cast her eye over it, and old Fixem began to explain the form, but I saw she wasn't reading it, plain enough, poor thing. 'Oh, my God!' says she, suddenly a-bursting out crying, 'letting the warrant fall, and hiding her face in her hands. 'Oh, my God! what will become of us?' The noise she made brought in a young lady of about nineteen or twenty, who, I suppose, had been a-listening at the door; she'd got a little boy in her arms: she sat him down in the lady's lap without speaking, and she hugged the poor little fellow to her bosom and cried over him, till even old Fixem put on his blue spectacles to hide the two tears that was a-trickling down, one on each side of his dirty face. 'Now, dear ma,' says the young lady, 'you know how much you have borne. For all our sakes—for pa's sake, says she, don't give way for this!—'No, no, I won't!' says the lady, gathering herself up hastily, and drying her eyes; 'I am very foolish, but I'm better now—much better.' And then she roused herself up; went with us into every room while we took the inventory; opened all the drawers of her own accord: sorted the children's little clothes to make the work easier; and except doing everything in a strange sort of hurry, seemed as calm and composed as if nothing had happened. When we came down stairs again, she hesitated a minute or two, and at last says, 'Gentlemen' says she, 'I am afraid I have done wrong, and perhaps it may bring you into trouble. I secreted just now,' she says, 'the only trinket I have left in the world—here it is.' So she lays down on the table a little miniature mounted in gold. 'It's a miniature,' she says, 'of my poor dear father! I like thought, once that I should ever thank God for depriving me of the original; but I do, and have done for years back, most fervently. Take it away sir,' she says, 'it's a fact that never turned from me in sickness or distress, and I can hardly bear to turn from it now, when God knows I suffer both in no ordinary degree.' I couldn't say nothing, but I raised my head from the inventory which I was filling up, and looked at Fixem: the old fellow nodded to me significantly; so I ran my pen through the 'Mini' I had just written, and left the miniature on the table.

"Well, sir, to make short of a long story, I was left in possession, and in possession I reminded; and though I was an ignorant man, and the master of the house a clever one, I saw what he never did, but what he would give worlds now (if he had 'om) to have seen in time. I saw, sir, that his wife was wasting away beneath cares of which she never complained, and griefs she never told. I saw that she was dying before his eyes; I knew that an exertion from him might have saved her; but he never made it. I don't blame him: I don't think he could rouse himself. She had so long anticipated all his wishes, and acted for him, that he was a lost man when left to himself. I used to think when I caught sight of her in the clothes she used to wear, which looked shabby even upon her, and would have been scarcely decent on any one else, that if I was a gentleman it would wring my very heart to see the woman that was a smart and merry girl when I courted her, so altered through her love for me. Bitter cold and damp weather it was; yet though her dress was thin, and her shoes none of the best, during the whole three days,

from morning to night, she was out of doors running about to try and raise the money. The money was raised and the execution paid out. The whole family crowded into the room where I was, when the money arrived. The father was quite happy as the inconvenience was removed—I dare say he didn't know how—the children looked merry and che-rful again; the eldest girl was bustling about, making preparations for the first comfortable meal they had had since the distress was put in—and the mother looked pleased to see them all so; but if ever I saw death in a woman's face, I saw it in hers that night.

"I was right, sir," continued Mr. Bung, hurriedly passing his coat sleeve over his face. "The family grew more prosperous, and good fortune arrived. But it was too late. Those children are motherless now, and their father would give up all he has since gained—house, home, goods, money; and all he has, or ever can have, to restore the wife he has lost."

EXTRACTS.

During the American war, Captain Gregg and a brother officer, returning from hunting were fired upon by an ambush of Indians. Both fell, and the Indians coming up, struck them on the forehead with the tomahawk, and scalped them. Captain Gregg, in describing the operation, said he felt as if molten lead was poured on his head; yet he had the hardihood to lie still, suppressing his breath, to made them suppose he was dead. When they had left him, he felt as if something cooling was applied to his burning head. In fact, it was his dog, who was licking it, the coolness of whose tongue was most grateful to his feelings. The dog, after fawning upon him, left him, and disappeared in the words. Captain Gregg, on attempting to rise, found he was wounded in the back by a musket-shot, and severely bruised on the forehead by the stroke of the tomahawk, by which stroke he would inevitably have been killed; had not his force been broken by his hat. He crawled to his brother officer who lay dead near him, and opening his waistcoat, laid his throbbing head upon his soft warm bosom, for the sticks and stones among which he lay, were torture to him. Here he expected death to put an end to his sufferings. In the mean time, the dog speeded home to his friends, and by whining, crouching, running to and fro, and looking up in the most supplicating manner, showed that some accident had befallen his master. They followed the dog, who guided them to the scene just described, where they arrived just in time to save the life of Captain Gregg, who, under the care of a skillful surgeon, ultimately recovered.—R. B.

Henry the Eighth caused to be painted, the procession and interview with Francis the First between Andres and Guines. This painting was duly transferred as an inheritance to succeeding princes till the Commonwealth, when the parliament proposed to sell it to the King of France. The Earl of Pembroke being apprized of it, and resolved that so great a treasure of art and history should not leave the country, secretly cut out the head of Henry the Eighth, before the arrangements were completed, and the French ambassador, finding the picture mutilated, refused to ratify the bargain. After the restoration, the Earl gave the head, (which he had carefully preserved,) to Charles the Second, who caused it to be replaced; and so skillfully was it done, that the blemish can scarcely be discovered, except by viewing the picture in a side light.—*Life of Henry VIII.*

DISCOVERY IN SURGERY.—An article appeared in the *New York Express*, by which it seems there is some hope that the consumptive 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 chest opened to admit the air into the chest outside of the deceased lung, so that no air will be drawn into that lung through the windpipe at all. The lung will collapse and remain quiescent, and in that state can be cured by the effects 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 stage 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.

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, beer, spirits, and cigars, and that the customary sale in such places, which is notoriously carried on, is illegal, and renders the venter and lessee liable to excoise informations and heavy penalties.—*Atlas.*

SLANDER.—In nine cases out of ten, the propagator of slander vents report from envy, or a jealousy of others doing better than the slanderer.—*Morning Chronicle.*

WOMAN.—A woman's head is usually over ears in her heart. Man seems to have been designed for the superior being of the two; but as things are, I think women are generally better creatures than the men. They have, taken universally, weaker appetites and intellects, but they have much stronger affections. A man with a bad heart has been sometimes saved by a strong head.

The great examples of Bacon, of Milton, of Newton, of Locke, and others, happen to be directly against the popular inference, that a certain wildness of eccentricity and thoughtlessness of conduct, are the necessary accompaniments of talent, and the sure indications of genius: Because some have united these extravagancies with great demonstrations of talent, as a Rousseau, a Chatterton, a Savage, a Burns, a Byron, others, finding it less difficult to be eccentric than to be brilliant, have therefore adopted the one, in the hope that the world give them credit for the other. But the greatest genius is never so great as when it is chastised and subdued by the highest reason: it is from such a combination like that of Bucephalus, reined in by Alexander, that the most powerful efforts have been produced. And be it remembered, that minds of the very highest order, who have given an unrestrained course to their caprice, or to their passions, would have been so much higher by subduing them; and that so far from presuming that the world would give them credit for talent, on the score of their aberrations and their extravagancies, all that they dared hope or expect has been, that the world would pardon and overlook those extravagancies, on account of the various and manifold proofs they were constantly exhibiting, of superior acquirement and inspiration. We might also add, that the good effects of talent are universal, the evil of its blemishes confined. The light and heat of the sun benefit all, and are by all enjoyed; the spots on his surface are discoverable only to the few. But the lower order of aspirers to fame and talent, have pursued a very different course; instead of exhibiting talent, in the hope that the world would forgive their eccentricities, they have exhibited only their eccentricities, in the hope that the world would give them credit for talent.—*Lacon.*

The misery of human life is made up of large masses, each separated from the other by certain intervals. One year the death of a child; years after, a failure in trade; after another longer or shorter interval, a daughter may have married unhappily;—in all but the singularly unfortunate, the integral parts that compose the sum total of the unhappiness of a man's life are easily counted and distinctly remembered. The happiness of life, on the contrary, is made up of minute fractions; the little soon-forgotten charities of a kiss, a smile a kind look, a heartfelt compliment in the disguise of playful raillery, and the countless other infinitesimals of pleasurable thought and genial feeling.—*Coleridge.*

The humble Dr. Sanderson had so conquered all repining and ambitious thoughts, and with them all other unruly passions, that if the accidents of the day proved his danger or damage, yet he both begun and ended it with an even and undisturbed quietness; always praising God that he had not withdrawn food and raiment from him and his poor family; nor suffer him to violate his conscience for his safety, or to support himself or them in a more splendid or plentiful condition; and that he therefore resolved with David: "that his praise should be always in his mouth."—*Isaak Walton.*

There is nothing which mankind are with so much difficulty brought to believe or assent to, as a religion wherein the corruptions of their nature are condemned, and their sensual pleasures restrained and mortified, although it is a religion infinitely excellent in itself, and absolutely necessary to them.—*Skelton.*

The very night before the Lady Jane Gray suffered death, she addressed the following exhortation to her beloved sister, the Lady Catherine Gray in a letter written at the end of a Greek Testament. "I have here sent you, good sister Katherine, a book which though it be not outwardly trimmed with gold, yet inwardly it is more worth than precious stones. It is the book, dear sister, of the law of the Lord: it is his Testament and last will, which he bequeathed unto us wretches; which shall lead you to the path of eternal life.—*Progresses of Queen Elizabeth.*

It is only our mortal duration that we measure by visible and measurable objects; and there is nothing mournful in the contemplation for one who knows that the creator made him to be the image of his own eternity and who feels, that in the desire for immortality, he has sure proof of his capacity for it.—*Soutley.*

Deaths.—It is with much regret we learn that Dr. Ritchie, professor of natural philosophy and astronomy at University College, and of natural and experimental philosophy at the Royal Institution, died at Portobello on the 15th instant, after an illness of 15 days. In September last Rear Admiral Byron of the White, K.B. Rear Admiral Fielding, at the residence of the Marquess of Lansdowne. The much respected Mr. Rees, of the firm of Longman, Rees, and Hurst. The celebrated Polish dwarf, Count Borowicki, aged 88, at his cottage near Durham. Mr. Furlong Wise, the Deputy Surveyor of the New Forest, Hampshire.

A leveler, perceiving two crows flying side by side, exclaimed, "Aye, that is just as it should be—I hate to see one crow over another."

A poor country hawkier being taken in the act of shooting a butcher bird, was detected before a justice. "So, fellow," cried Mitimus, "you think fit to shoot without license, do you?" "Oh, no, your honour," cried the offender, "I have a license for hawking," so saying, he handed him his pedlar's licence; and the bird shot being proved a hawk, the man was discharged.

Her Majesty Queen Victoria in the invitations to her dinner parties, makes no distinction of party; all her old acquaintances are indiscriminately invited, besides the Ministers and those persons of the Court, who are in attendance.

The following is a literal copy of a prescription sent this week by a medical practitioner of this town, to a chymist a. d. druggist, to be compounded:—'Won penath oil of sweet aments—apath serap vilots.'

Keep thy own secret, and tell it to no one; for he who reveals a secret is no longer master of it. If thy own breast cannot contain the secret, how can the breast of him to whom thou intrustest it?—*Bairn.*

Terms of Advertisements.—For eight lines and under 2s. 6d. and One Penny for every line above eight, for each insertion. 2s.—Orders with 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.

Edited, Printed, and Published every Wednesday and Friday Morning, by the Proprietor, WILLIAM JONES, No. 7, Colonnade, Bridge-street, Sydney.