

lice Office. A gentleman was present when the ill-looking ruffian insulted us, who is ready and willing to certify to the above facts. Parties may think to annoy us, but in the long run they may rest assured we will bring their noses to the grindstone. No half measures for us.

The Times.—Poor Mr. Kentish, whom most people in Sydney have occasion to know, not only the proprietor of the above named production of hyperbole and blank verse, but also for other occasions which shall be nameless—we still have sympathy for the poor infatuated man; for, be it known, we are admirers of Mr. Martin's Act, and fearlessly assert, in despite of those who depreciate our sensibility, that there is not in existence a quadruped, no not a horned animal, but we feel commiseration for, when in trouble or distress. We trust Mr. Nathaniel Lipscombe Kentish will accept our unfeigned sorrow for him; and, to prove our willingness to assist him out of his difficulties, we pledge ourselves to take two numbers of his newly projected paper (when it comes); and trust it will not be long ere he again vauntingly raises the standard of "Reverium."

Commoisseurs of tea would find it well worth their while to look in at the stores of Messrs. W. Walker & Co., to inspect their splendid assortment of teas. In fact, the name of that respectable house in the tea trade, is of itself a sufficient guarantee that the article is first rate. Mr. Richards has started a splendid mail to run from Berriema to Yass. It was built by Mr. Allen, and reflects great credit upon his skill as a coach-builder. Another of a similar nature is being built by the same manufacturer for the same proprietor, and will be turned out of hand in about a fortnight.

On Wednesday a man named John Scandlan, entered the Star public house, kept by Mr. Rayner, in Kent street, and called for half a pint of rum, for which he tendered one shilling; upon looking at it, Mr. Rayner discovered that it was rank rascals, and upon closely inspecting the tender, he recognised him as having passed off upon her a similar counterfeit the previous Sunday. He was given in custody.

A very old sinner, aged 73, calling himself John Earling, was committed on Wednesday for purloining a barrow load of wood, value one shilling, from the Ultimo Estate, although frequently warned in that behalf. He tried tears, sighs, and divers other inducements, to persuade the Bench to forgive his unhappy propensity, but without avail. He would be allowed bail if he could get it.

This day at 12 o'clock, a meeting of the Royal Exchange Company will be held at the Royal Assurance Company Offices, to fill up two vacancies in the Committee of Management, in conformity with the 26th clause of the deed of settlement. The candidates are Major Barney, William M'Pherson, Esq., and H. C. Wilson, Esq., C. P. M.

CONORNER'S INQUESTS.—On Thursday, an inquest was held at the "Burns Head" tavern, kept by Mr. Herriot, in George-street, by R. Brennan, Esq., Coroner for the district of Sydney, upon view of the body of Mr. William Reynolds, who died this morning at four o'clock, in consequence of loss of blood, and other causes, arising from a severe wound received in his leg at a pigeon shooting-match on Easter Monday, when amputation was found necessary. Mr. Michael Gammon stated, that he was at the pigeon match on Easter Monday—that Mr. Beason's gun, which was loaded and cocked, it being his turn to fire, went off accidentally, in consequence of his turning round; the charge entered the leg of the deceased. The Jury returned a verdict of "Accidental Death."

At the same time and place, an inquest was held upon the body of Andrew Murray, who was found dead in the morning. It appeared that deceased stopped at Herriot's, waiting the sailing of the Sarah, in which vessel he intended to leave for Port Phillip. Verdict "Died by the Visitation of God."

On Wednesday night, two Aboriginal Natives were received into the Jail from Port Macquarie, under committed by warrant, for the murder of two servants of Mr. Finch, the Surveyor at New England. After the murder, they robbed the hut where the men were.

The Sale of Mr. Galbraith's Sheep, by public auction, by Mr. Smart, which was to have taken place on Monday next, is unavoidably postponed till returns reach Sydney from the Superintendent in charge.

The Orwell, from China, now discharging at Wilson Brothers' Wharf, has brought us the most splendid assortment of silks, cambrics, crapes neckchiefs and scarfs ever imported into the Colony.

Table with 3 columns: Trial, Men, Wm. Death, Remanded, Transportation, Death Recorded, Bail, Confines, Labour, Ironed Gangs, Interior, Examination, Factory. Total: 259, 36.

Original Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Commercial Journal. Sir,

Having promised to convey to you any incident of real importance to the welfare of Parramatta, I beg to state that it has been suggested by various influential individuals that among the many wants Parramatta is subjected to, none is more prominent than that of a Bank, (perhaps a Saving Bank would be the best at present, and especially viewing it as a precursor to a more efficient one), either of which I conceive would be of vast importance, not only to the people of Parramatta, but also to the adjacent districts. Surely the wealthy gentlemen who surround this town and possess in it property to a great amount, would assist in forming an establishment which must increase the value of their property some fifty per cent., and at the same time impart to their townsmen and neighbours a general benefit.

There are various institutions required in this thriving town, which I may hereafter point out to you. My opinion Mr. Editor is, (and perhaps you may coincide with me), that it merely waits an "Agitator" to cause something like a stir amongst us; trusting that the hint thrown out may induce some of my intelligent townsmen to follow it up.

I remain, Sir, Your obedient Servant, A PARRAMATTA SUBSCRIBER.

P. S.—I had nearly forgot to state that one of the persons suggesting the above, begged I would mention that one town is not so much in want of a BANK as to require the re-establishment of that one, conducted by that Prince of Bankers, "Yelp, Tommy the Banker."

To the Editor of the Commercial Journal. SIR,

On reviewing your article on the performance at the Victoria Theatre, and condemning the conduct of one of the actors introducing whimsicalisms of his own, I could not help letting my ideas run on the subject, and after mature con-

sideration, I have come to the conclusion that you are right. I have often been puzzled to arrive at a just conclusion whether as regards the well-being of society, the Drama, is conducive to good or evil. And of that, I am not at the present moment decided in my own mind; but of this I am certain, that it would indeed be a bane to the society of Sydney and the Colony generally, should such a privilege to those we may term the paid servants of the public, to lampoon any individual, or indeed convey any private feeling to the audience of a public theatre; and I do think, that the proprietors of theatres, if they wish their establishments to prosper, will at once suppress such a line of conduct. And, if I may be allowed to add one more suggestion, get up such pieces as will at least tend to the mending the morals of our depraved community, and impart to our rising generation (whose parents permit their attendance at those amusements) lessons that be useful in future life.

I am, Sir, Your obedient servant, A PARRAMATTA SUBSCRIBER.

Commercial Remarks.

SPIRITS.—Rum is firm, and holders are looking for an advance—low proofs in demand. Brandy of good marks in request. Gin, pipe and case a good market.

TOBACCO.—Still high—but the Tybee with that article on board, having arrived at the Derwent a fall must take place.

SUGAR.—Is still advancing, and without arrivals a still further increase in price may be looked for.

TEA.—Sales of this article have been effected at a reduction on former prices; there is a probability that it will be still lower, as sales have been made at our quotations.

WINE.—Sales are not brisk. The Stock is heavy.

PORTER.—A further advance has taken place in Taylor's brand.

ALF.—At our last. The stock of bottled is good.

The Money Market is brisk, and business improving in consequence.

SALES BY AUCTION.

BETWEEN THIS AND OUR NEXT PUBLICATION.

THIS DAY.—Blackman, at his Rooms, Tinware, &c. Hebblewhite, on the Premises of Mr. Tibbey, George-street, Glass, &c. Isaac Simmons & Co. at the Wharf of Messrs. Campbell's, Sperm Oil, &c. Phillips, at Parramatta, a piece of Land in Fennell-street.

MONDAY.—Hebblewhite, at his Rooms, Upholstery, &c. Hebblewhite, at his Rooms, Drapery, &c. Hebblewhite, at his Rooms, 100 Hams, &c. Polack, at Bazaar, Fat Cattle.

TUESDAY.—Hebblewhite, at Rooms, Lacquered Ware, &c. Polack, at Bazaar, Fat Cattle.

NOTICE.

IF ELLEN KAIN does not fetch away her Goods, left at my house for value received, within 14 days from this date, they will be sold to liquidate every demand.

JOHN LEFFEVRE, Garter Tavern, Castlereagh-street.

REMOVAL.

HENRY DOYLE respectfully begs to acquaint his Friends and the Public, that he has removed his Premises to the opposite side of King-street, commonly called Terry's Buildings.

King-street, East, Sydney, 20th April, 1838.

A CARD.

THOMAS CLARE, PAINTER AND GLAZIER, Castlereagh-street South, SYDNEY.

ROOMS NEATLY COLOURED IN DISTEMPERS, &c. &c. N. B.—Three good workmen immediately wanted.

A CARD.

MR. R. GILLESPIE, Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh.

RESPECTFULLY acquaints his Friends and Patients, that he has removed from Liverpool-street, to the corner of Bathurst and Elizabeth-streets.

Female Servant Wanted, FOR a small respectable family, a middle aged woman, accustomed to Cooking, and to make herself generally useful. Apply to Mrs. E. Terry, Castlereagh street, Sydney. As a liberal salary will be given, an undeniable character will be required.

Furnished Apartments. TO LET, in a genteel neighbourhood.—Apply at the office of this paper.

TO LET, GENTEEL FURNISHED APARTMENTS, at Mrs. BUTLER'S, No. 14, Bridge-street. Sydney, April 20, 1838.

BOARD AND LODGING

FOR respectable Gentlemen in the central part of the Town of Sydney. Every comfort afforded. Apply at the "Commercial Journal" Office.

CAPER TEA.

THE Undersigned has a few CATTYS of Caper Tea, EX ORWELL, on Sale by Private Contract.

A. POLACK.

HYSON TEA, EX ORWELL.

A FEW CATTYS of the above for Sale, by Private Contract, by the Undersigned.

A. POLACK.

GUNPOWDER TEA.

ON SALE, by Private Contract, by the Undersigned, A FEW TWELVE-CATTY BOXES OF Gunpowder Tea, EX ORWELL.

A. POLACK.

SALES BY AUCTION.

To Grocers, Druggists, & Others.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, By W. Hebblewhite, At his Rooms, Lower George-street, THIS DAY, at ten o'clock precisely,

ONE and a half ton of Soap Three cwt. Ginger One hundred pounds Wax Candles Thirty dozen Castor Oil

Terms—Purchasers under £30, cash; above that sum approved bills at three months.

SPERM OIL, EX "MINERVA."

By Isaac Simmons & Co., On the Wharf of Messrs. Campbell & Co. Lower George-street, on THIS DAY, the 21st day of April, at 12 o'clock precisely.

ABOUT 20 TONS SPERM OIL, of excellent quality, in 39 casks, marked C, 1 to 39. The whole in lots to suit purchasers. Terms—10 per cent cash deposit—the residue at 3 & 6 months, upon approved endorsed bills.

To Drapers, General Dealers, and Others.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, By W. Hebblewhite, At his Rooms, Lower George-street, on MONDAY next, the 23rd instant, at 11 o'clock,

ONE Case Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs Three bales Bengal Blankets One case Hats Three hundred pairs superior Cord Trousers, lined One hundred and fifty gross Galoons and Six-penny Doubles Six casks of Corks One hundred dozen Lambs' Wool Half Hose Fifty dozen Speckled Cotton Hose Nine gross small tooth Ivory Combs Thirty dozen Swansdown Drawers Eight pieces superfine Cloth, colors One hundred and fifty Rugs One bale Choeseloth One case Black Lead Pencils With a great variety of Merchandise

AFTER WHICH, A case of Books, at the risk of whoever it concerns

Terms—Under £30 cash; above that sum, approved bills at three months.

To Upholsterers, Cabinetmakers &c. &c.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, By W. Hebblewhite, At his Rooms, Lower George-street, on MONDAY next, the 23rd instant, at 11 o'clock,

NINETEEN Pieces Hair Seating, from sixteen to twenty-eight inches Ten cwt of Curled Horse Hair A quantity of Chair Webbing, &c. &c.

Terms—Under £30, cash; above that sum, approved bills at three months.

One Hundred York Hams.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, By W. Hebblewhite, At his Rooms, Lower George-street, on MONDAY next, 23rd instant, at eleven o'clock precisely,

ONE Hundred York Hams, warranted in the finest condition.

Terms—Purchasers under £30, cash; above that sum approved bills at 3 months.

China Goods, ex Orwell.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, By W. Hebblewhite, At his Rooms, Lower George-street, on TUESDAY, 24th instant, at 11 o'clock precisely,

CHINA Lacquered Tea Caddies Ditto Work Boxes Ditto Card ditto Ditto Paper Boxes Ditto Inlaid Boxes Ditto Saucers Carved Ivory Chess Men Ditto Card Cases Ditto Fans Ditto Needle Cases Ditto Desk Seals Mother of Pearl ditto Ditto Waist Buckles Ditto Fish Counters Ditto Cigar Cases Ditto Fish and Butter Knives Ditto Silk Winders Carved Tortoiseshell Side Combs Indian Ink Colored Rice Paper Drawings China Color Boxes Ditto Puzzle Boxes, &c.

Terms.—Purchasers under £30 cash; above that sum approved Bills at three months. *The Sale will take place in the Long Room, up stairs.

Three Allotments of Land, having extensive deep Water Frontages to the River Hunter, opposite to the Steamer's Wharf, Green Hills.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, By W. Hebblewhite, At his Rooms, Lower George-street, on WEDNESDAY, 2nd May, 1838, at 11 o'clock precisely,

IN offering the above well known valuable parcels of Ground to public competition, W. Hebblewhite is well aware that any attempt on his part to desecrate the advantageous position of these Allotments, would be useless. Suffice it to say, that they are situated at the head of navigation of the most important river in the Colony; the commercial prosperity of this district being so much enhanced, that four or five powerful steamers are constantly engaged in this trade.

The Allotments possess deep water frontages of one hundred feet, by depths of from five hundred to six hundred feet to the line of road, to which they have also frontages, being a portion of the well known Phoenix Park Estate.

Terms—Twenty per cent Cash deposit, the residue by approved bills at three and six months from the day of sale.

Security to be given upon the property if required. Purchasers to pay their own conveyance with expense of security.

SALES BY AUCTION.

EX ORESTES.

TEN TONS LOAF SUGAR. TO GROCERS AND OTHERS. TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION

By W. Hebblewhite, At his Rooms, Lower George-street, THIS DAY, the 21st instant, at Ten o'clock precisely,

TEN TONS LOAF SUGAR, unless previously disposed of by private bargain, of which due notice will be given. TERMS—Under £30, Cash; above that sum, approved Bills at Three Months.

Elegant cut and plain Glass, Stone and Earthenware.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, BY W. HEBBLEWHITE, On the Premises of Mr. Tibbey, George-street, opposite the Old Church-yard, THIS DAY, the 21st instant, at eleven o'clock precisely,

ELEGANTLY CUT GLASS DECANTERS Crystal cut ditto Jugs Ditto Butter Basins Best plated Cruet Stands, silver edges Liqueur ditto Ebony Pickle Stands Plain Glass Decanters Double flint ground bottom Tumblers, Water Bottles, &c. Cups and Saucers Tea Services Jug Pots Jugs, Tureens, &c.

The whole to be sold without reserve, in consequence of Mr. Tibbey declining the business.

Terms—Under £30, Cash; above that sum, approved Bills, at three months.

EIGHTEEN SPLENDID ALLOTMENTS, PARISH OF MANLY COVE, MIDDLE HARBOUR, Contiguous to Darlington Point.

W. Hebblewhite Begs to apprise the numerous Purchasers of Land in that well known locality, Middle Harbour, that he is instructed to offer for Sale, on WEDNESDAY, 2d May, 1838, at his Auction Rooms, Lower George-street, at Eleven o'clock precisely,

EIGHTEEN valuable and eligible ALLOTMENTS, situated as above, and adjoining the Properties of Messrs. Terry Hughes, Saul Lyons, J. R. Hatfield, and Johnson.

The Government being about to fix the minimum price of land, in this quarter, to £10 per acre, is anxious to put out the increasing importance assumed by this delightful District; in addition to which, it may be observed, that a Church will be shortly erected here. The trifling distance from the Metropolis, only an hour or two sail, renders the carriage of produce to the markets expeditious and economical, and offers the man of business an opportunity of occasional retirement from commercial affairs to his neat and profitable country establishment, within a few miles of Sydney.

Lots 1 to 9.—Containing from three and three-quarters to eight acres, each Allotment being bounded on the north by a fresh water creek running into Middle Harbour, and on the south by a road forty-five feet wide, dividing them from

Lots 10 to 18.—Containing from seven and a quarter to ten acres in each Allotment, and bounded on the south by the property of Messrs. S. Lyons, J. T. Hughes, and Johnson, contiguous to the estate of Darlington Point.

TERMS OF SALE.—Twenty per cent. Cash deposit; the residue by approved Bills at Three and Six Months from the day of Sale.

Security upon the Property if required. Purchasers to pay their own Conveyance, together with the necessary expenses of security.

TITLE.—A Grant from the Crown. Further particulars may be obtained at the Offices of Messrs. Chambers and Thurlow, Pitt-street; or, at the Rooms of the Auctioneer, where a Plan of the Allotments may be seen.

To Close Consignments.

To Ironmongers, Housekeepers, Tinmen, Dealers, and others.

By Mr. Blackman, THIS DAY, April 21, 1838, at his Rooms, 100 George-street, at 10 o'clock precisely, WITHOUT RESERVE.

TWO CASES TINWARE, S 101 C in a diamond, S 2, containing—Teapots, large and small Ditto Kettles Stable Lanterns Pocket ditto, Japanned Cullenders Dredgers Pint Mugs Quart ditto Candles Moulds Chamber Candelsticks and Lamps Japanned Tea Trays, elegant patterns and various colors One superior second hand Pianoforte, by Broadwood, London One piece of superior Oil Cloth, 34 feet long, and 18 feet wide; it is well seasoned and suitable for a private dining room, the pattern being very neat One coil of English 1/4 inch Rope One case of Pickles, containing 12 dozen assorted.

A second hand Kitchen Range, with Oven and Boiler Dining Table, 14 feet long Cane bottomed Chairs, Sofas Ladies' Work and Chess Tables, &c. One pair of elegant Antique Pedestal Side-board Lamps

PLATED GOODS. Liquor Cruet and Soy Frames Table, Bracket, and other Candelsticks Two cases Broad and Narrow Brim Black Hats

Terms will be declared at time of sale.

NOTICE.

HORNED CATTLE advertised THIS DAY for Sale by Auction, is unavoidably POSTPONED until a future day, of which due notice will be given.

JOHN BLACKMAN, Auctioneer. April 18th, 1838.

THE SALE OF THE LATE MR. GALBRAITH'S SHEEP.

WHICH was to have taken place on next MONDAY, the 23rd instant,

By T. W. Smart, is unavoidably postponed for a few days, until the returns from the Superintendent in charge can be received, which will be duly announced. April 21, 1838.

SALES BY AUCTION.

POLACK'S SALES.

FAT BULLOCKS AND COWS. By A. Polack, On TUESDAY next, 24th instant, at 12 o'clock precisely, at Mr. Abraham Hearne's Auction Room, Parramatta Road.

FIFTY Fat Bullocks 64 Cows Terms liberal, made known at time of sale. N. B.—The above will be sold at 12 o'clock precisely.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, BY A. POLACK, On THURSDAY, the 26th instant, at Twelve o'clock precisely, on the Ground,

ALL those valuable PREMISES, consisting of a spacious Dwelling-house, with an extensive frontage to Goulburn-street, adjoining the "Bell and Crown," with two newly erected brick Dwelling-houses in the rear, with a carriage road thereto twelve feet wide. These Premises can be divided, consequently will be sold in one or separate lots, to suit purchasers.

Further particulars may be obtained on application at the Office of David Poole, Esq., Solicitor, or at the Auctioneer's.

DAIRY COWS, CALVES & WORKING BULLOCKS.

BY A. POLACK, On TUESDAY the 1st May, at Twelve o'clock precisely, at his Bazaar,

THIRTY CHOICE DAIRY COWS, one half with Calves by their sides; EIGHT-TEEN GOOD WORKING BULLOCKS. The Cows are from the Herds of H. H. MACARTHUR, Esq., M. C. and are well worthy the attention of the Sydney Dairyman, or Families, having been regularly trained in a Milking Yard. The Bullocks will be sold separately.

Terms made known at time of Sale.

First-rate Curricles, Horses and Harness.

On TUESDAY the 1st May, at Twelve o'clock precisely,

BY A. POLACK, At his Horse and Carriage Bazaar, by order of the Proprietor who is about leaving the Colony for Europe,

A PAIR OF SPLENDID GREY HORSES, sixteen hands high, Curricles and Harness. The Horses have been driven in Tandem, Single and double Harness; are also accustomed to the Saddle; in fact are suitable for any work. The Curricles and Harness are in good condition having had but little wear.

Terms made known at time of Sale. N. B.—The above will be sold in one Lot, and a more complete "Turn Out" is not to be met with in Sydney.

Township of Bungonia.

BY A. POLACK, At his Rooms, on WEDNESDAY, the 2d May at 12 o'clock precisely,

AN ALLOTMENT OF LAND, containing Two Roads, in the TOWNSHIP OF BUNGONIA,

County of Argyle, bounded on the North by Goderich-street East, 500 links; and on the West by King-street, being a line North, 100 links. On which has been erected a very superior Weather-boarded Residence, (with Verandah), containing nine Rooms, but not yet completed; the Building was intended for an Inn, but the Proprietor leaving that part of the Colony, had not time to finish the Plasterer's work. For a Public-house or General Store, it is admirably adapted, being without any exception the best situated in the Township. The whole is fenced and railed in substantially; it has an excellent Garden well stocked.

Any party desirous of commencing Business in the Interior, could not, with any certainty of speedily realizing a handsome competency, select a spot so advantageously situated.

Title.—A Grant from the Crown. Terms liberal, made known at time of sale.

1,950 SHEEP.

On an early day, if not shortly disposed of by Private Contract,

BY A. POLACK, At his Sheep and Cattle Bazaar, 1950 SHEEP of the following description:—

500 Ewes, 3 years old 500 Ditto, 4 years old 250 Ditto, aged 700 Wethers, 20 months to 4 years old, and the whole in excellent condition.

A. POLACK feels much pleasure in stating, that he has received the assurance of the Proprietor, that these Sheep are perfectly free from disease, and subject to the closest inspection of the most competent judges. The Wool has realized from 3s. 5d. to 2s. 2d. per lb.

Terms made known at time of Sale.

960 Acres at Mulgoa.

A. POLACK, HAS received instructions from the Proprietor, to let for THREE or FIVE years one of the best Agricultural Farms in the Colony, consisting of NINE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, situated at the Mulgoa, having a RIVER FRONTAGE of one mile and a quarter to the Copwasture, from 36 to 40 Acres are cleared, several Huts, Stock Yards, and a Dairy have been erected.

This Farm is admirably adapted for a DAIRY FARM, and particularly suitable for a HOME-STEAD for an extensive Grazier, its distance from Sydney only 40 miles, and being bounded on the west by an extensive Government Run extending to Cox's River, on the east by the Copwasture, north by the property of John Blackman, Esq., south by Mr. Shadforth.

For Rent and further particulars, application to be made to the Auctioneer.

A. POLACK Has received instructions to dispose of BY PUBLIC AUCTION,

ONE THOUSAND WETHERS, FIVE THOUSAND EWES, of ages from two to four years.

These Sheep are perfectly clean, and never have been diseased. Further particulars made known as soon as the ages, name of the Shepherds, &c. have been received.

AFTER WHICH, 420 Mixed Herd 187 Goats 42 Mares, Horses, Geldings, &c., &c.

SALES BY AUCTION.

"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 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 the beauties 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 unbounded 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

Wild Sports of the West.

"A change came o'er the spirit of my dream." Time was, that a sportsman went out with no other thought than that of bagging his game; and the exercise served only to invigorate him for the evening's de-bauch. But "we manage these things better now."

THE MAD MAJOR.—Apropos of ensuing: the late Sir Charles Asgill told a story of this eccentric personage. During the time the 50th remained in Ireland, the Colonel was mostly absent from ill health, and the command of course devolved upon the Major.

Shortly after the little Scotsman joined, the half-yearly inspection took place. Major O'Farrell, in the course of his evolutions, found it requisite to deploy into line, and called to his field-assistant "to take an object."

"Have you got one?" cried the Commander, in a voice of thunder. "Yes, Sir," replied the alarmed Adjutant, in a feeble squeak. The word was given, and the right wing kept moving, until the face of the regiment assumed the form of a semicircle.

"Hallo!—where or what is your object?" roared the Major. "A crow, Sir," replied the unhappy Scotsman. "And where is the crow?" roared the Commander. "I flew off," was the melancholy response. "May the Devil fly away with you, body and bones! Halt—dress! Stop, Sir Charles: do stop. Just allow me two minutes to curse that rascally Adjutant."

The regiment was in garrison, and at a race-ball a trifling misunderstanding occurred between a young English and a country gentleman. It was, however, instantly adjusted. A few days afterwards, some intemperate expressions which had fallen from the gentleman at the ball, were reported to the Mad Major.

THE COLONEL'S STORY.—THE NIGHT ATTACK.—It is thirty-five years, this very month, since I was quartered with my regiment in Cork. I recollect the time particularly, for I got my Company, in the 37th, on the same day that I received an invitation from a Mr. Morden, with whom I had formed a man-of-war acquaintance, to spend a week with him, and join his nephew in parting-shooting. This gentleman's house was fourteen miles distant from the town, and situated in a very retired part of the country. It was a wild but beautiful residence, placed upon the extremity of a peninsula, which jutted into an extensive lake.

myself into a post-chaise, and reached the place in time for dinner.

The old gentleman received me with friendly sincerity, and his handsome daughter added a warm welcome. They apologised for not having company to meet me, but "two families which they had expected, had been detained by some unforeseen occurrence at home."

"We are in trouble here," said Mr. Morden, addressing me, "and you have come to a house of mourning. We have just suffered a serious, I may say, irreparable loss, in the sudden death of two favourite dogs. They were of the genuine breed of Newfoundland, and for size, courage, and sagacity, unequalled. Poor Emily has cried incessantly since the accident."

"Were they stolen?" "Oh, no! I wish they were, for that would afford a hope that chance or money might recover them. No, Sir, they would not follow a stranger; alas! they died yesterday by poison." Tears stood in the old gentleman's eyes as he spoke of his unhappy favourites; and from the valuable properties of the lost dogs, it was not surprising that their death occasioned so much regret to the family.

We joined the ladies in the drawing-room. After tea, Mr. Morden took a bedroom candle, and apologized for retiring. "Old habits best suit old people, Captain; but I leave you with the ladies, who will sit up till cock-crow, if you please; and bidding us a good night he departed."

"Emily," said young Morden, "you are still thinking of your favourites; well, I will ride the country over, till I find you a handsome dog. Julia, hand me that violin from the piano, and Captain Dwyer will dance a reel with you and Emily."

"Heavens! who is at the window?" exclaimed Miss Morden suddenly; "it looked like that nasty beggarman who has been haunting the house and ground these three days. Ah, Wolf and Sailor! had you been living, that rascal would not have ventured here at this late hour."

The alarm was speedily forgotten, and we danced reels till supper was announced. The doors were locked, the windows fastened, the ladies wished us good night, and retired to their respective chambers. Henry and I remained for some time in the eating-room; the clock struck twelve, and young Morden conducted me to my apartment, and took his leave.

I had thrown my coat and vest aside, when a distant crash was heard, and a fearful noise, with oaths and screams, succeeded. I rushed into the corridor, and encountered a terror-stricken maid-servant running from the extremity of the passage. Miss Morden next appeared; she was in complete dishabille, and had hastily thrown on a dressing-gown. "Good God! Captain Dwyer, what has occurred? A volley from without prevented my reply, and the crashing of the windows, as the glass was splintered by the bullets, made it unnecessary. 'The house is attacked,' she said; and then with amazing self-possession, added, 'There are always loaded guns above the kitchen fire-place.' We both ran down the corridor, she to alarm her father, and I to procure a weapon; young Morden, armed with a sword, met us. 'The attack is upon the kitchen,' he said hastily; 'it is our weakest point; this way, Captain,—and we both entered it together.'

There was a bright fire burning on the hearth. The large window was shattered to pieces; and the idiot I had noticed on the lawn, was standing beside the ruined casement, armed with a spit, making momentary passes at the breach, and swearing and bellowing frightfully. I leaped upon a table to seize two muskets which were suspended in the place Miss Morden had described. I handed one to Henry, when the fire blazed out suddenly, and discovered me to the banditti without. Instantly, three or four shots were discharged. I heard a bullet whistle past my head, and felt something strike my shoulders like a sharp cut from a whip, but having secured the gun, I jumped from the table uninjured. We heard Mr. Morden in the passage; his manner was calm and collected, as he ordered the servant-men to the front of the house, and dispatched his daughter for ammunition.

"They will make a rush immediately," said the elder Morden, coolly, "and here comes Emily in good time; don't come in, love!—and he took some forty or fifty cartridges, which she had brought in the skirt of her dressing gown. Notwithstanding the peril of our situation, I could not but gaze a moment on the white and statue-looking limbs of this brave and beautiful girl. 'Go, love, tell John to bring the Captain's gun-case from his chamber; and do you, Emily, watch from the end window and if you perceive any movement that side, apprise us of it here. Now, my boys, be cool; I'll give my best horse to him who shoots the first man. You have a good supply of ammunition, if we could but coax the scoundrels from their shelter, and I'll try a ruse.' The old gentleman took the idiot's spit, placed a coat upon it, while Henry and I chose a position at either side of the broken window. Mr. Morden raised the garment at the breach; it was distinctly seen from without; three bullets perforated it, and it fell. 'He's down, by—!' roared a robber, exultingly. 'Now, Murphy, now's your time; smash in the door with the sledge.' Instantly a huge ruffian sprang from behind a gable; his rush was so sudden that he struck twice with shattering force. We heard the hinges give—we saw the door yielding—and, at the critical mo-

ment, young Morden's gun missed fire!

"Curses light upon the hand that loaded it!" he cried as he caught up an axe, and placed himself determinately before the door, which we expected to be momentarily driven in. Murphy, perceiving the tremendous effects of his blows, called to his comrades to 'be ready.' He stood about five yards from me; the sledge was raised above his head—that blow would have shivered the door to atoms—I drew the trigger—the charge, a heavy one of duck-shot, passed like a six-pound bullet through the ruffian's body, and he dropped a dead man upon the threshold. 'Captain Dwyer,' said Mr. Morden, calmly, 'the horse is yours!'

"Morden! we'll burn the house about you." "Will you put the coal in the hatch Bulger?" "Morden, you have a daughter!" and the ruffian pronounced a horrid threat. The old man shuddered; then in a low voice tremulous with rage, he muttered—"Bulger I'll spare five hundred pounds to see you hanged, and travel five hundred miles to see the sight."

"The coal! the coal!" shouted several voices, and unfortunately the scoundrels had procured one in the laundry. 'By Heaven they will burn us out,' said Henry in alarm. 'Never fear!' replied his cooler uncle; 'the firing must have been heard across the lake, and we'll soon have assistance.' But a circumstance occurred almost miraculously, that averted the threatened danger. The moon became suddenly overcast—heavy rain drops fell, and in an instant an overwhelming torrent burst from the clouds, rendering every attempt the robbers made to ignite the hatch abortive. 'Who dare doubt an over-ruing Providence?' said the old gentleman with enthusiasm: 'Surely, God is with us!'

The storm which came to our assistance, appeared to dissipate our assailants, and their parley recommenced. 'Morden,' said the captain of the banditti, 'you have Lord ———'s rent in the house; give us a thousand pounds and we'll leave you.'

"All I promise I'll perform," said the old gentleman, coldly. 'Bulger, for this night's work you have earned a halter, and I'll attend to see you hanged.' "Dash in the door," exclaimed the robber in a fury;—"we'll have the old rogue's heart out!" A volley of stones rattled against the door, but produced no effect, and again the robber parleyed. "Will you give us an hundred, Morden?" "Not a sixpence," was the laconic answer; once more stones were thrown; shots discharged, and threats of vengeance fulminated by the exasperated villains. At last, the demand was reduced to 'twelve guineas, a guinea for each man. 'They'll be off immediately,' said the old gentleman; 'they know assistance is at hand; would that we could amuse them a little longer. But the ruffians were already moving, and Miss Morden presently announced that they were embarking twelve in number in a boat. 'Now for a parting shot or two,' said Henry Morden. We picked up a dozen cartridges and sallied from the house as the ruffians were pulling hard across the lake. We opened a quick and well directed fire, which they feebly and without effect, replied to. While a musket ball would reach them, we plied them liberally with shot; and, as we learned afterwards, mortally wounded one man, and slightly injured two others. As we returned to the house we met some fifty countrymen, armed with all sorts of rustic weapons, coming to our relief. Without a moment's delay we launched the boats and set off to scour the country; and at noon, so prompt and vigorous had been the pursuit, that six of the gang, including the wounded robbers, were secured.

Our escape from robbery was fortunate indeed; Mr. Morden had seven thousand pounds that night in the lodge, for he had just received the rents of two estates. It was almost entirely paid in specie. This was of course known, and two desperate bands who had kept the adjoining counties in alarm since the rebellion was suppressed, united, for the purpose of robbing 'the Wilderness,' and securing this immense booty.

Three years passed away; the gang had been incessantly followed by Mr. Morden, and were extirpated, with the solitary exception of Captain Bulger. Dreading the sleepless vengeance of that determined old man, this ruffian fled the country, and established himself in a disaffected district of the South.

In the interim I got a Majority in the 70th, then quartered in Cork. Soon after I joined, I happened to be field officer of the day on which a notorious criminal was doomed to suffer. The regiment had given a guard, and curiosity induced me to attend the execution.

I entered the press-room. In a few minutes the malefactor appeared in white grave-clothes, attended by two priests. It was 'mine ancient enemy,' Bulger! Suddenly the Sheriff was called out, and after a short absence returned, accompanied by a plain, vigorous country gentleman, enveloped in a large driving coat, and apparently like one who had travelled a considerable distance.

I looked at the criminal; he was the ruin of a powerful man, and the worst visaged scoundrel imaginable. He was perfectly unmoved, and preserved a callous sort of hardness, and as the priests hurried over their Latin prayers, made a careless response whenever they directed him. The door leading to the drop was open; the felon looked out upon the crowd most earnestly. 'He is not there,' he murmured; 'he caused my apprehension, but he will not see me die!' and added with a grim smile—"Morden, you neither kept your word nor proved your prophecy!" The muffled stranger stood suddenly forward—"I am here, Bulger! I paid for your apprehension, and have come some hundred miles to see you hanged."

"Morden!" said the dying felon solemnly, "if a ghost can come back again, I'll visit you!" The person addressed, smiled coldly—"I

found you unable to execute your threats while living, and, believe me, I apprehend nothing from you when dead."

The clock struck—the sheriff gave the signal—Bulger advanced to the scaffold—the drop fell—and in two minutes he was a corpse.

THE PIKE.

A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE.

Soon after the rebellion of Ninety-eight, an English merchant was necessitated by urgent business to visit the kingdom of Connaught. Having provided himself with a servant who professed an acquaintance with the language of the country, he made his will, and took a place in the Westport mail. He reached the post town of ——— in safety, and from it proceeded to cross that wild and picturesque mountain chain, which bounds the beautiful shores of Lough Corrib.

It was late in autumn; the weather had been wet, and, owing to the difficulty of the bridge-roads, the traveller was benighted some miles distance from the house where he calculated upon reaching. Unable to proceed further he reluctantly took up his quarters at a "sheebiene-house." It was but a sorry caravansara—but nothing could surpass the apparent kindness of the family. Supper was prepared the best bed was sheeted, and when the belated stranger had sufficiently refreshed himself, he was conducted to an inner room, where, at his own request, the servant was also accommodated with a pallet.

Yet, notwithstanding the marked civility of the family, the stranger could not overcome a secret apprehension of impending danger. Midnight came; the outer door was opened cautiously—several men entered the kitchen with stealthy pace—they conversed in their native language, his name was mentioned, and he was beyond doubt the subject of this nocturnal conversation. Crawling in an agony of apprehension to the pallet where his attendant lay, he awoke the sleeper, intimated his suspicions in a whisper, and desired him to report faithfully the midnight colloquy in the outer chamber.

"What's that they say," quoth the traveller. "They want another pint, for they have not had such a prize for the last twelve-month."

"That's me!" groaned the querist. "They have five pikes already, and expect more before morning," continued the valet.

"Truculent scoundrels!" "The largest is intended for yourself."

"Lord defend me," ejaculated the stranger. "They wonder if you are sleeping."

"Cold-blooded murderers! they want to dispatch us quietly."

"The owner swears that no one shall enter this room till morning."

"Ay, then they will have daylight and no difficulty."

"And now he urges them to go to bed."

"Heaven grant they may! for then, escape from this den of murder might be possible!"

Listening with a beating heart until unequivocal symptoms of deep sleep were heard from the kitchen, the unhappy Englishman, leaving his effects to fortune, crawled through the window half dressed, and with a world of trouble and perilous adventure, managed early next morning to reach his original place of destination.

Never, however, was man more mortified than he, when he related his fearful story. His tale was frequently interrupted by a laugh, which politesse vainly endeavoured to control.

"Zounds!" cried the irritated Englishman, no longer able to conceal his rage, "is my throat so valueless that its cutting should merely raise a horse laugh?" "My dear friend," replied the host, "you must excuse me—it is so funny, I cannot, for the life of me, be serious. The cause of all your fears lies quietly in the outer hall. Come, you shall judge upon what good grounds you absconded through a window, and skirmished half the night over hill and dale, with but the nether portion of your habiliments!"

As he spoke, he uncovered a large basket, and pointed to a huge pike, of some thirty pounds weight, which was coiled around the bottom.

"The stormy weather," continued the host, "having interrupted our supply of sea-fish, the peasants who alarmed you had been setting night-lines for your especial benefit. The pike more (large pike) which you heard devoted to your services in the sheebiene-house, was not an instrument of destruction, but, as you shall admit at six o'clock, as good a white fish as ever true Catholics, like you and I, were doomed wretched to mortify the flesh upon a blessed Friday."

Clever Women.

There is an unaccountable antipathy to clever women. Almost all men profess to be afraid of blue-stockings—that is, of women who have cultivated their minds; and hold up as a maxim, that there is no safety in matrimony, or even in the ordinary intercourse of society, except with females of low understandings. The general idea seems to be, that a dull ordinary woman, or even a fool, is more easily managed than a woman of spirit and sense, and that the requirements of the husband ought never to be obviously inferior to those of the wife. If these propositions were true, there would be some show of reason for avoiding clever women. But I am afraid they rest on no good grounds. Hardly any kind of fool can be so easily managed, as a person of first rate intellect; while the most of the species are much more untractable. A dull fool is sure to be obstinate—obstinate in error as well as in propriety; so that the husband is every day provoked to find that she wilfully withholds him from acting rightly in the most trifling, and perhaps also the most im-

portant things. Then the volatile fool is full of whim and caprice, and utterly defies every hand to guide her aright. In the one case, his life is embittered for days, perhaps, by the sulksiness of his partner; on the other, he is chagrined by the fatal consequences of her levity. Are these results so much to be desired that a man should marry beneath the rank of his own understanding, in order to secure them? I rather apprehend that cowardice, in this case, as in most others, is only the readiest way to danger. As for the rest of the argument, I would be far from saying, that to marry a woman much superior to one's self in intellect, is a direct way to happiness. I must insist, however, that there is more safety for a man of well-regulated feelings, in the partnership of a superior than of an inferior woman. In the former case, I verily believe, his own understanding is likely to be more highly estimated than in the other. In the first place, he is allowed the credit of having had the sense at least to choose a good wife. In the second, he has counsel and example always at hand, for the improvement of his own appearances before society. The very superiority, however, of his wife, ensures that she will be above showing off to the disadvantage of her husband; she will rather seek to conceal his faults and supply his deficiencies, for her own credit. Now, what sense a fool has, she must always show it, even though sure to excite ridicule from its being so little.

These arguments, which every reflecting person will be able to confirm by examples within his own range of observation, refer only to the immediate comfort of the husband. There are, however, other considerations. Will any man say that a woman of plain or inferior understanding is likely to educate her children as well as a person of superior intellect? He must be fond of dullness, indeed, who will advance such a proposition. The truth is, that, for the sake of her children alone, a woman can hardly be too well informed, or possessed of too much talent. The whole formation of the mental character of the family, and consequently their interest in future life, depend upon her; and it is therefore perhaps of more importance that she should possess a cultivated understanding, than that her husband should be so gifted—and this both to the husband himself, whose interests are identified with those of his children, and to the world at large.

This argument derives great force from the observations that have been made upon what I call the descent of intellect. It is the tritest of all proverbs, that a "wise father may have a foolish son;" and nothing can be more obvious than the fact, that men of distinguished ability rarely find a match in their representative. On the other hand, the mothers of distinguished men are almost universally found to have been women of a superior order, either in natural or acquired gifts. To explain this, some philosophic minds have suggested, that talent is inherited exclusively from the mother, and temper only from the father. Besides the specific facts which might be advanced in support of this theory, there is one strong general argument in favour of it. Talent, if of natural descent, would remain continually fixed in certain families, so as to give them a greater ascendancy over their fellows than what is consistent with the general comfort of mankind. But, by descending through females, it is carried by one family into another, remaining no long period in any; so that all have a chance in the course of a few generations. In short, by this means talent acquires a dispersive or diffusive property, which it could not have if limited to heirs-male.

Now, whether the mother gives inherent ability, or only good nature, it is obvious that her talents must be a matter of infinite importance to her husband, and that the greater they are, so much the more certain his welfare and happiness. If the reader will accept of opinion instead of argument, I will tell him exactly what I think upon the subject. Intellect being, in my opinion, a decided good, and the want of it an evil, I think that its existence in woman makes her just so much the more valuable, both in respect of general society, and in regard to the advantage of her children; folly and dullness are less negative properties than some people suppose, and tend in my opinion to have an active and positive effect in diminishing the comfort of existence: therefore they ought to be avoided in women. Let no man tell me that a very clever woman may be too good for her business, or above grappling with it. Depend upon it, excess of ability is the safe side of the question. Neither let me be told that a plain man is in danger of not showing off well beside his clever wife. He will find, on trying, that it takes a great deal of cleverness in a woman to match with the same apparent degree of it in a man, and that, in the long run, he is not nearly so far behind as he at first supposed. By pitching, on the other hand, only a little beneath his own supposed intellect, he is apt to discover that his partner is in reality an immense distance in the rear.

It is a lamentable truth, that far more things are laughed at, in this world, than what are really ridiculous. It is so easy to laugh at any thing, that there is no wonder that some things are mistreated in this respect. Among the number of respectable things which the world has agreed to laugh at, are blue-stockings—such is the silly name given to women who aim at cultivating their intellects in a manner superior to their neighbours. Now, for my part, I cannot see that women, in the middle or upper ranks of life, can be a whit the worse for general information. The intellects of women are not so much inferior, naturally, to those of the male sex, as they are rendered inferior by neglected education, and by the weakness to which they are liable in consequence of being called upon so imperatively to cultivate personal graces. If these intellects, then, can be reclaimed from trifles, and directed to solidly useful pursuits, I cannot see what evil can flow from it. Perhaps, in a

very humble rank, any thing that would make a wife less willing to perform servile drudgery would be a decided evil. But what is there in the duties of women, in the middle and upper ranks, that can be supposed incompatible with the cultivation of the intellect? It rather appears to me, that, in these ranks of life, every hour spent by women in mental exercise, is just so much waste time reclaimed from idleness or folly.—Chambers' Edinburgh Journal.

A BOY'S LETTER.—The following specimen of a boy's letter is from Hood's Comic Annual for 1838. There is such a truth of character in it—so much of that spirit of drollery, mixed with mischief, which often prevails in the young human being of the male sex—that we cannot help declaring it to be, in its own words, "capital fun." The letter proceeds from a country boy, to what the polite letter-writer would call "his friend in town." "Now, Bob, I'll tell you what I want. I want you to come down here for the holidays. Don't be afraid. Ask your sister to ask your mother to ask your father to let you come. Its only 90 mile. If you're out of your pocket money, you can walk, and beg a lift now and then, or swing by the dicker. Put on corduroys, and don't care for the cut behind. The two 'prentices, George and Will, are here to be made farmers of; and brother Nick is took home from school, to help in agriculture. We like farming very much; it's capital fun. Us four have got a gun, and go out shooting; it's a famous good 'un, and sure to go off if you don't full cock it. Tiger is to be our shooting dog; as soon as he has left off killing the sheep. He's a real savage, and worries cats beautiful. Before father comes down we mean to bait our bull with him. There's plenty of New Rivers about, and we are going a-fishing as soon as we have mended our top joint. We've killed one of our sheep on the sly, to get venison. We've a pony, too, to ride upon, when we catch him; but he's loose in the paddock, and has neither mane nor tail to signify to lay hold of. Isn't it prime, Bob? You must come. If your mother wont give your father leave to allow you, run away. Remember, you turn up Goswell-street to go to Lincolnshire, and ask for Middlefen Hall. There's a pond full of frogs, but we won't pelt them till you come; but let it be before Sunday, as there's our orchard to rob, and the fruit's to be gathered on Monday. If you like sucking raw eggs, we know where the hens lay and mother don't; and I'm bound there's lots of birds' nests. Do come, Bob, and I'll show you the wasp's nest, and every thing that can make you comfortable. I dare say you could borrow your father's volunteer musket of him, without his knowing of it; but be sure any how to bring the ramrod, as we have mislaid ours by firing it off.

SPECIMEN OF A PATENT POCKET DICTIONARY, For the use of those who wish to understand the meaning of things as well as words.

Abridgement.—Anything contracted into a small compass; such, for instance, as the abridgement of the statutes, in fifty volumes folio. Absentees.—Certain Irish land owners, who stand a chance of being knocked on the head if they stay at home, and are sure of getting no rents if they go abroad; thus illustrating the fate of the hippopotamus, which, according to the authority of the showman at Exeter Change, "is a hamph-animal, that cannot live upon land and dies in the water. Absurdity.—Any thing advanced by our opponents, contrary to our own practice, or above our comprehension. Accomplishments.—In women, all that can be supplied by the dancing-master, music-master, mantua-maker, and milliner. In men, tying a cravat, talking nonsense, playing at billiards, dressing like a groom, and driving like a coachman. Advice.—Almost the only commodity which the world refuses to receive, although it may be had gratis, with an allowance to those who take a quantity. Ambiguity.—A quality deemed essentially necessary in diplomatic writings, acts of parliament, and law proceedings. Ancestry.—The boast of those who have nothing else to boast of. Antiquity.—The youth, nonage, and inexperience of the world, invested, by a strange blunder, with the reverence due to the present times, which are its true old age. Antiquity is the young miscreant who massacred prisoners taken in war, sacrificed human beings to idols, burnt them in Smith-field as heretics or witches, believed in astrology, demonology, witchcraft, and every exploded folly and enormity, although his example he still gravely urged as a rule of conduct, and standing argument against any improvement upon the "wisdom of our ancestors!" Argument.—With fools, passion, vociferation, or violence; with ministers, a majority; with kings, the sword; with men of sense, a sound reason. Aye.—A money-syllable occasionally productive of great benefit to those who utter it.

A private letter from St. Petersburg mentions the following occurrence which took place there a few months ago, and excited a good deal of amusement. The Emperor was driving along in his calèche, when he met with a young Russian, a merchant, who was a most ineffable fellow. Amused with the novelty of his appearance, he drove up to him, politely accosted him, and invited him into his carriage. The dandy, feeling highly flattered by the Emperor's notice, immediately accepted the invitation, and was driven off to the palace, where he was exhibited to the Emperor for amusement as if he had been a dancing dog or a monkey. This treatment had such an effect upon the nerves of the Russian, that it was several days before he recovered from the shock.

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