

perintendent or Commandant, to see they did not escape, and to enforce the Government orders, and a Storekeeper to serve out their clothes and rations, and a Catechist or Chaplain to instruct them; so that the Government has just done as much for the aborigines as it has done for British convicts. What does Sir John Franklin purpose after having personally inspected the aborigines' prison? Is His Excellency still deliberating with the Government that sent them there?—a short time remains, and death will decide what Sir John and his Government cannot. And where is Captain Macnoche, who gratuitously philosophizes on the aborigines of other colonies, and overlooks the original natives of this? will he not bend his lively imagination and fruitful genius to concoct some benevolent plan, in order to ameliorate the pitiable condition of this much injured race?

We regret to see the Colonial Times scurrilously attacking the private character of Sir John Franklin, and meddling with family matters within the walls of his residence. Surely, private character should be sacred? Sir John Franklin deserves respect, and, as a private individual, he will receive it from every class of Colonists,—as his Excellency the Governor, acting under the advice of the Authorities, he is fair game; but, for charity's sake, do not let us interfere with his private life. We had hoped to see the tone of the Colonial Times changed in its change of proprietors—but, alas! the spirit of Nehemiah Zwartback seems to guide the pen still.

The prison discipline of the Colony is in a sad state—indeed, every thing is going wrong. The duties of almost every department under Government are neglected, and the clerks saunter about, having little or nothing to do. Absconding from chain gangs is becoming of daily occurrence, indeed from one gang in the interior, fourteen men absconded last week. Accounts from Port Arthur state, that six prisoners rushed the watchmen, knocked them down, took possession of their fire-arms, with which three of them absconded, and have taken the bush. From the want of energy on the part of the Government, we fully expect to see bushranging again disorganizing the whole state of society. Colonial Times.

There is likely to be a piece of work about the New Norfolk Bridge. The cause of the delay, &c., is now going out. It appears that two Governors have termed the bridge a "got up job," and have threatened to oppose the passing of the Bill in Council. Poor Sir John, good man, knows nothing about it, but he soon will. The interests of the whole community are not to be trifled with, and if he does not do something in the affair, an appeal to the Secretary of State will decide the question.—Ibid.

Birth.
At Moreton Bay, on the 14th ultimo, the Lady of J. S. Parker, Esq., Superintendent of Agriculture, of twins, a boy and a girl.

Death.
On Saturday morning last, the 12th instant, at her residence, in Druit-street, after a short illness, Sarah, the wife of Mr. E. S. Hall.

SALES BY AUCTION, BETWEEN THIS AND OUR NEXT PUBLICATION.

THIS DAY.—Blackman, at his Rooms, Merchandise.
Blackman, at his Rooms, Rifles, &c.

THURSDAY.—Jaques, at Liverpool, Fat Cattle.
FRIDAY.—Polack, at his Bazaar, a superior Horse, Gigs, and Harness.
Polack, at his Bazaar, Horses.
Polack, at his Bazaar, Cows, and Working Bullocks.
Blackman, at Carter's Barracks, 12 Horses and Mares.
Polack, at Bazaar, 20 Cows with Calves.
Polack, at Bazaar, superior bred Cattle.

Buckingham's Private Ball.

MR. BUCKINGHAM in honor of Her Majesty's Birth-day, and being convinced that there will not be sufficient room at Government House and at the CARNIVAL for the Visitors, has resolved on giving a Ball on this occasion. Mr. B. has arranged himself of a splendid Band, selected from the 47th Royal Dragoons from Gibraltar. Tickets will be issued for forty persons gratis. Supper on the Table at twelve o'clock, immediately afterwards fire works will commence, and a large ox will be roasted alive, fire balloons will also be let off at various parts of the evening; any person offering to come in without a ticket will be roughly handled, in order to insure comfort on this occasion, Tents will be erected, and every thing done to make the evening's amusement pass off well.
God save the Queen.
N. B.—To prevent jealousy existing, the transparencies and illuminations will be under the entire direction of Woods and Samuels. Employment for 47 cooks to pluck poultry.

SAILING MATCH ON THE QUEEN'S BIRTH DAY.

IT being the wish of several Gentlemen owning Boats to get up a Sailing Match, to come off on the 24th instant (the Queen's Birth-day), Parties wishing to enter a Boat for the Match can learn the conditions from Mr. Dowse, at the Dock-yard, where the amount of entrance and other particulars will be made known.

ISLE OF FRANCE SUGAR, OF A very superior description, on Sale by the ton or bag.
A. POLACK.

Derwent Oats and Potatoes.

On Sale by the undersigned, BLACK POTATOES.
ALSO,
Archangel Deals
Try Pots.
ALEXANDER ORR.

ON SALE, At the Stores of the Undersigned,

AT THE VERY LOW PRICES ANNEXED FOR CASH TO CLOSE ACCOUNTS.
THE following FRENCH WINES, imported direct from Bourdeaux, per *Cora Nelly*, all of which are warranted sound:—
RED WINES. £. s. d.
Twenty dozen Serville (prez. Cruz) first growth 1835, one dozen cases, per doz 2 10 0
Thirty dozen St. Julien, in two dozen cases, at per dozen. 1 10 0
Seventy dozen Margaux, in two, three, and four dozen cases, at per dozen. 1 10 0
One hundred dozen Vin Rouge de Cote, in three dozen cases, at per dozen. 0 18 0
Sawteen cases, two dozen each, viz., sixteen bottles red, 8 ditto white, at per dozen. 1 0 0
WHITE WINES.
Seventy-two dozen Sauterne, in two and four dozen cases, at per doz. 1 5 0
Twenty dozen Barsac, in three and four dozen cases, at per doz. 1 3 0
EDWARDS & HUNTER.
Fort-street, May 8, 1838.



Royal Victoria Theatre,

Thursday Evening, May 17,

The Performance will commence with the favorite Play, in Five Acts, entitled

THE STRANGER.

A Favorite Dance, by Miss Lazar.

Song, "The Gipsy Prince,"

BY MR. FALCHON.

To Conclude (for the first time in this Colony), the Barlette in One Act, by Thomas Haynes Bayly, Esq., entitled

ONE HOUR;

OR,

THE CARNIVAL BALL.

T. Simes, Acting Manager.

J. Lazar, Stage Manager.

DOMESTIC BAZAAR,

COLONNADE, BALDOL-STREET.

THE Proprietor begs to call the attention of Families and Housekeepers, to the following arrangements, which he flatters himself will not only meet their wanted approbation, but tend materially to set aside complaints respecting domestics, which daily occur.
E. D. BARLOW

Having fitted up Premises expressly for the reception of Servants of both sexes, begs to state, that any Family or Housekeeper, requiring a Servant, or Servants, of whatever capacity, will not only have an opportunity of hearing their statements, but of seeing them personally, any day during the week, from the hours of ten in the morning until four in the afternoon.
* Servants are requested to be in attendance as above, where engagements are sure to be obtained with good references as to character.

PER "MARY ANNE."

ON SALE, at the Stores of the undersigned:—

Patent Twine Canvas

Stout Colored Counterpanes

Harpoons and Lances

Sheathing Copper and Nails

Eysson Salts in jars

White Lead

Japan Blacking

Taylor's Export Stout

Lined Oil

Prime Irish Mess Pork

Genuine Schiedam Case Gin

ALSO,

Isle of France Sugar

Loaf ditto

Hyson, Hyson-skin, and Capet tea, ex "Orwell."

Superior Colonial Tobacco

Winter Slops (Dixon & Co's)

Superior Old Cognac Brandy

Rum

Scotch Whiskey

London Vinegar

Wine Corks

Liverpool Salt

Chalk and Plints

Port Wine, Sherry, &c.

THOMAS AGARS.

Trafalgar Warehouse, Kent-street, North.

N. B.—Wool of this season's clip bought.

To Merchants, Captains of Ships,

Up-country Set-lers, & others

T. SMITH,

COOPER, GEORGE STREET,

HAVING now on hand several tons of OIL CASKS, SHIPS' WATER CASKS, BEEF TUBS, and DAIRY UTENSILS of all descriptions, offers the same for sale at the most reasonable terms.

G. WRIGHT,

BRAZIER AND COPPERSMITH,

MARKET-STREET,

BEGS leave to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has commenced the making and fixing of PIPES and GUTTERS for Buildings, on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms, equal if not superior to any made in the Colony.
N. B.—Coppers and Stills and all kinds of Tin and Copper Goods made to order. Shipping supplied, &c.

SYDNEY ADELAIDE HOUSE,

GEORGE STREET,

No. 64, Opposite the Market.

JOSEPH VICKERY

HAVING received per ship *Ferguson*, in addition to his present extensive stock on hand, one of the largest and most splendid Investments of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Boots and Shoes ever imported by one tradesman in Sydney, invites his numerous Friends and the Public in General to an inspection of them, of which the following is a brief description:—
Ladies' Adelaide and Victoria Boots
Ladies' Black Cloth Double Sole ditto
Ladies' Black and Bronze Morocco Slippers
Ladies' Prunella Ties and Slippers
Ladies' Bronze Kid Operas
Ladies' Black and White Satin Slippers
Ladies' Carpet Slippers, lined with Fur
Ladies' Black Leather Double Sole, do. lined do.
Ladies' Morning Slippers
Young Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes of every description
Gentlemen's Wellington Boots Double Sole
Gentlemen's Wellington Walking and Half-dress ditto
Gentlemen's Full-dress Wellington Boots
Gentlemen's Channell Pump Wellington Boots
Gentlemen's Buck Skin ditto ditto
Gentlemen's Clarence and Husher Boots
Ditto Stout Walking Shoes
Ditto Channell and Dancing Pumps
Ditto Dress and Half dress Shoes
Ditto Carpet Slippers
Ditto ditto
Youths' Boots and Shoes of every Description
Ditto Dancing Pumps

ALSO,
A large assortment of Patterns and Clogs of every description, &c. &c. &c.
N. B.—A large quantity of Leather Trunks for Sale.

SALES BY AUCTION.

To Sportsmen and Others.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,

BY MR. BLACKMAN,

THIS DAY, the 16th May, 1838, at his Rooms, 100, George-street, at 12 o'clock,

A VERY superior TIGER RIFLE, made by A. D. Egg, London, with mahogany case and apparatus complete.

ALSO,
A very curious AIR GUN in oak case, with apparatus complete.

AFTER WHICH,
One excellent TELESCOPE, made by Watkins and Hill; it is very powerful, and cost twenty guineas in London.

Terms made known at time of sale.

To Settlers, Dealers and Others.

FOR SALE BY AUCTION,

BY MR. BLACKMAN,

THIS DAY, May 16, 1838, at his Rooms, 100, George-street, at 11 o'clock precisely,

100 (One hundred PAIRS OF BLANKETS)

25 (Twenty-five) dozen Shirts

A quantity of Bengal Twine.

Terms declared at time of sale.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,

BY MR. BLACKMAN,

At Carter's Barracks, on FRIDAY, the 18th May, at twelve o'clock,

TWENTY FIVE HORSES and MARES, the property of Government.

FAT CATTLE.

To be peremptorily Sold by Auction,

BY MR. JAQUES,

In the Pound at Liverpool, on THURSDAY next, May 17th, at 12 o'clock, in lots, on account of an Estate,

TWENTY FAT BULLOCKS, just arrived from the Mowry River, in prime condition

Terms—Cash.

Extensive Sale of English Household Furniture,

ex "Niam," "Cockermouth Castle," and "Earl Harwood."

WITHOUT RESERVE.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,

By W. Hebblewhite,

On WEDNESDAY, 23rd instant, at his Rooms, Lower George-street, at 11 o'clock precisely;

VALUABLE real estate, comprising about every article in the Furniture department of the best description both for fashion and durability, and recommends the opportunity to newly arrived Emigrants, Families furnishing, and the Trade in general, as every article will be disposed of without reserve.
The Furniture consists of—
Mahogany Chests Drawers
Secretary and Book cases, very superior
College and every description of Dining Tables
Solid Top Loo Tables
Pembroke Tables
Four-post Beds, Mahogany carved Posts
French and Tent ditto
Horse and Doe Hair Mattresses
Mahogany Sideboards
Mahogany Chairs, Hair and Feather seats
Shield-back, ditto
Rosewood and Mahogany Music Stands
Ditto
Ottomans and Footstools
Pole Fire-screens
Mahogany Bids
Bed-steps, with night convenience
Wardrobes
Children's Table Chairs
Paper Hangings of every description
Chinney, Pier, and Toilet Glasses.
Terms declared at time of sale.

Twenty-one Allotments of Land, eligibly situate on the Surry Hills, near to and adjoining the Properties of Messrs. Uther, Mackenzie, Brownlow, Riley, Poppelars, &c. &c.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION,

By W. Hebblewhite,

At his Rooms, Lower George-street, on WEDNESDAY, the 30th instant, at eleven o'clock precisely,

TWENTY ONE VALUABLE ALLOTMENTS OF LAND, desirably situate on the Surry Hills, and in the immediate vicinity of Hyde Park, from which they are distant only a few minutes' walk.
The extraordinary increase of the value of Land in this quarter, has rendered it an object of difficulty to parties possessed of limited means to procure Building Allotments, from the generally high reverse placed by the vendors of land; and is likely to treble its value in the course of a short period. To such parties the present opportunity is one that should not be neglected, as the whole of the Allotments will be positively sold without reserve.
The Allotments for Sale possess frontages varying from about nineteen to thirty-one feet by depths of forty-one to seventy feet.
A plan shewing the position of the Allotments may be seen at the office of the Auctioneer.

AFTER WHICH,

Six substantially built COTTAGES, nearly opposite to the Premises of Mr. Uther. They will be sold either with or without the adjoining Allotments.
Terms of Sale—Twenty per cent. cash deposit; the residue by approved bills at three and six months.
Purchasers to pay their own conveyance, with expense of security on the property if required.

Twelve Hundred Fine-wooled Sheep.

W. Hebblewhite.

Has received directions to Sell by Auction, during all May, (unless previously disposed of by Private Contract, of which due notice will be given),

SIX Hundred EWES, rising two-years old, and in lamb by Rams purchased from the late Mr. Riley, of Italy. The fleeces of these Ewes are of the finest description.

ALSO,
Six Hundred Wethers, of the same age and quality of fleece.
Terms made known at time of sale.
Further particulars may be obtained by applying at the Office of the Auctioneer, Lower George-street.

SALES BY AUCTION.

POLACK'S SALES.

HORSES, &c. &c.

On FRIDAY next, the 18th instant, at twelve o'clock precisely,

BY A. POLACK,

AT HIS HORSE AND CATTLE BAZAAR,

22 BROOD MARES, GELDINGS, &c. &c.

A. POLACK has every reason to believe that the above MARES, &c. will be in Sydney by FRIDAY next; when, on their arrival, he has instructions to sell them without the least reserve.
Terms, liberal—made known at time of sale.

Cows and Working Bullocks.

On FRIDAY next, the 18th instant, at twelve o'clock precisely,

BY A. POLACK,

AT HIS HORSE AND CATTLE BAZAAR,

8 COWS (all springing)

5 WORKING BULLOCKS.

Terms made known at time of sale.

Cows.

BY A. POLACK,

On Friday next, the 18th instant, at 12 o'clock precisely, at his Cattle Bazaar,

TWENTY Cows, with Calves at their sides

Terms made known at time of Sale.

HORSE, GIG & HARNESS.

On FRIDAY next, the 18th instant, at twelve o'clock precisely,

BY A. POLACK,

AT HIS BAZAAR,

A VERY SUPERIOR HORSE, GIG and HARNESS.

The Horse capable of trotting 16 miles within the hour.
Terms made known at time of sale.

Two hundred Cows, and fifty to one hundred Bullocks.

BY A. POLACK,

On MONDAY, the 21st May, at twelve o'clock precisely (unless previously disposed of by Private Contract), at his Cattle Bazaar, the proprietor being desirous of reducing his Stock, which is surpassed by none in the Colony.

TWO HUNDRED COWS, from three year old and upwards

Fifty to one hundred Bullocks

To be delivered at Warby's late station on the Macquarie Bridge, being upon the high road to the flourishing Settlements of Port Phillip and South Australia.

A. Polack begs to remark, that the above Cattle, known as the C. F. have been selected with great care and judgment from some of the best herds in the Colony, consequently are deserving of the particular attention of Stockholders anxious to procure a superior herd, have now an opportunity of doing so, by purchasing the above. They are in superior condition, and tractable.
Terms liberal, made known at time of sale.

FIFTY COWS.

On FRIDAY, the 24th instant, at Twelve o'clock precisely,

BY A. POLACK,

AT HIS CATTLE BAZAAR,

FIFTY COWS, with Calves at their sides, now running at "Broomfield," near Bong Bong, the Estate of George Riley, Esq., from whose very superior Herds they have been selected with great care.
Terms made known at time of sale.
N. B.—The above will be delivered at Broomfield immediately after the sale.

Valuable Town Property.

LIVERPOOL.

BY A. POLACK,

On MONDAY, the 28th of May, at twelve o'clock precisely,

FOUR SPLENDID BUILDING ALLOTMENTS, BRICK COTTAGE, &c. &c. situate near the Church, and on the principal approach to the flourishing Town of LIVERPOOL.

LOT I.

An Allotment of Land, situate immediately opposite the Church, with a frontage of 100 feet by 129 feet 6 inches, with a depth of 112 feet 9 inches.

LOT II.

A Corner Allotment, adjoining the above also opposite the Church, with a frontage of 160 feet 2 inches to Macquarie-street, and 112 feet 9 inches to Elizabeth-street; on which has been erected a Brick Cottage, together with a large Brick Foundation intended for the erection of an extensive Shop and Stores.

LOT III.

An Allotment adjoining No. 2, having a frontage of 95 feet 3 inches to Elizabeth-street, by a depth of 61 feet.

The whole of the Lots are well fenced in, and have been used as Garden Ground for many years; along the line of Elizabeth-street grows a row of the finest Oak Trees of nearly twenty years standing.

LOT IV.

A Corner Allotment next to No. 3, with a frontage of 95 feet 3 inches to Elizabeth-street, and 61 feet to George-street.

A. POLACK feels much pleasure in recommending the above valuable Town Property to the notice of the Public, as being at once the most splendid and convenient in the Town of Liverpool, situate as it is in the leading thoroughfare, more desirable sites for the erection of Stores, cannot be conceived; and from the rapid improvement daily making in consequence of its being on the high road to the New County, Port Phillip, South Australia, &c. &c. terms, that are low. Landed Property in Liverpool, will vie with that of Sydney.
Terms, liberal—made known at time of sale.

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, names of the Sheep, &c. have been received.
AFTER WHICH,
420 Mixed Hard
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'S Harbour called

Watson and Rose Bays;

its situation is beautifully grand, and commands a perfect view of the Head Lands, and summities 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 and any 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.

GEORGE KING,
DYER AND SCOURER,
No. 31, ELIZABETH-STREET, SYDNEY,
Between Park and Market-streets.

RESPECTFULLY returns his best thanks to the inhabitants of Sydney, and the Colony generally, for the Patronage he has already received since he commenced in the above line. From the arrangements he has made, he intimates to those who may favor him with their Orders, that they will be attended to with punctuality and despatch, besides being finished in a superior manner.

Every article of Wearing Apparel, Furniture, or Piece Goods, whether silk, cotton, or woollen, will be dyed, re-dyed, or cleaned, on the most moderate terms; and Orders from the Country strictly attended to.

N.B.—Feathers and Shawls, of every description, dyed and cleaned on the most approved style, and Blacks changed into other colors.

GEORGE KING.
Sydney, 1st May, 1838.

Ex "Captain Cook."
A SPLENDID Collection of FURS, by the above vessel, consisting of

- Chinchilla
- Ermine
- Real Sable
- Squirrel
- Lyons
- Fox
- Fitch
- Swansdown, &c.

Also, a variety of Fur Trimmings on sale at

W. H. TYRER'S,
81, George-street.
25th April, 1838.

Ex "Siam" "Cockermouth Castle" and "Earl Harewood."
SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF ENGLISH FURNITURE.

MR. HEBBLEWHITE begs to apprise the Public that the remainder of the above valuable Investment is now unpacked and open to view, at his extensive Stores, Lower George-street.

FOR PRIVATE SALE.
Comprising almost every variety of article in the Furniture department, of the best description, both for make and durability, having been shipped to this Colony expressly to meet the views of the numerous lately arrived and daily expected Emigrants.

The furniture consists of—
Mahogany Chests, Drawers
Secretary and Book case, very superior
Cologne and every description of Dining Tables
Solid Top Loo Tables
Pembroke Tables
Four-post Bedsteads, Mahogany carved posts
French and Tent Ditto
Horse and Doe Hair Mattresses
Mahogany Sideboards
Mahogany Chairs, Hair and Leather Seats
Shield Flock ditto
Rosewood and Mahogany Music Stands
Ditto ditto Stools
Ottomans and Foot Stools
Pole Pic Securus
Butler's Trays and Stands
Mahogany Bids
Ditto Bed-steps, with night convenience
Wardrobe
Children's Table Chairs
Paper Hangings, of every description
Chimney, Pipe, and Toilet Glasses
With a great variety of Colonial Furniture, too numerous to particularize.

EX KINNEAR,
FROM LONDON.
RECEIVED BY THE ABOVE SHIP
AND ON SALE,
BY INVOICE OR PACKAGE,
By the Undersigned,—

THE FOLLOWING GOODS; viz
Broadcloths
Cassimeres
Valenets
Ribbons
Shawls
Bandannas
Velvets
Silks
Satin
Sealing Wax
Hosiery
Boots and Shoes
Gloves
Flannels
Blankets
Sponges
Druggs
Blacking
Herrings and Salmon
Coopers' Tools.

ALFRED SAUNDERS.

Grocery & Provision Warehouse,
NO. 14, HUNTER-STREET, SYDNEY.

ALEXANDER MONTEITH
BEGS most respectfully to inform his Friends, and the Public generally, that he has
Commenced Business, as above.

Where he has on Hand

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF GOODS IN THE TRADE,
Of the first Quality, and at as reasonable Prices as any House in Sydney.

- Finest Hyson Tea,
- Tsawky Hyson ditto,
- Hyson Skin Tea, in chests, halfs, & quarters,
- Mauritius Sugar,
- Refined Loaf Sugar,
- Pickles and Sauces,
- Gorgonia Anchovies,
- Salted Oil,
- Mustard, in pound and half-pound bottles,
- Black and White Pepper,
- Cloves,
- Cinnamon,
- Jamaica Ginger,
- Caraway Seeds,
- Curants,
- Raisins,
- Jordan Almonds,
- Valencia ditto,
- York Hazels,
- English and Colonial Cheese,
- Finest Table Butter,
- Kyongee and Manila Cigars,
- Negrohead Tobacco,
- Lucifer Matches,
- Finest Pickling Vinegar,
- English Starch,
- Basket Salt,
- Croutons,
- English and Colonial Soap,
- Moulded and Dip Candles,
- Patna Rice,
- Oatmeal,
- Blacking, &c. &c.

N.B.—Town and Country Orders punctually attended to.
4th May, 1838.

Negro-head Tobacco, ex Kinrear
ON SALE, at the Counting house of the Undersigned, Eight small Pieces of beautiful small Pig Negro head Tobacco.

ALFRED SAUNDERS.
Near the Post Office.

French and English Merinos.
W. H. TYRER has just received a splendid Assortment of Merinos, of the choicest colors, and on sale at 81, George-street.
25th April, 1838.

On Sale by the Undersigned,
L. M. T. Round, and Square IRON, assorted sizes
Nail Rod, Pig and Sheet Iron
Anchors and Cables, and Cabousses
Pneumatics, assorted sizes
Nest Parlor Stoves
Hand, Tenon, Cross cut, Pitt and Circular Saws
With a general assortment of Ironmongery.

ALSO,
Two Hydraulic Presses, 150 tons
Two best London Glue.

JUST RECEIVED,
Superior Consignment of Eggs double and single
Packed barrelled Fowling Pieces
Masks, with Bayonets and Cartouches Boxes
Cutlasses and Pistols
Paints, Turpentine and Oils.

RICHARD DAWSON.
Australian Foundry,
George-street.

JUST LANDED,
Ex "Kinrear,"
And on Sale at the Stores of the Undersigned,

PRIME Pickled SALMON, in jars suitable for Families
Ditto Herrings ditto
Preserved Fruits
Jams

Negrohead Tobacco
Day and Martin's Blacking, assorted sizes in each cask.

I. M. ILLIDGE.
Grocery and Provision Warehouse,
George-street, opposite the Bank
of Australia, May 9, 1838.

NEW MUSIC,
Ex Kinrear.

W. H. TYRER has received by the above vessel, a Collection of the most modern Overtures, Duets, Quadrilles, Songs, &c.

Pianoforte Tutors
Plate ditto
Gross's Instruction for Singing, with a variety of Pianoforte Music, &c.

The above will be landed in a few days.

81, George-street,
April 25, 1838.

FOR SALE,
TWO SPLENDID PIANO-FORTES ex Ferguson, one Grand Horizontal Piano by Broadwood & Sons, and a Grand Square Piano by Collard & C. Hard, late Clementi. Apply to

HUGHES & HOSKING.
Albion Mills,
May 9, 1838.

To Merchants, Landholders and Others.

FOR SALE, a large double-power CRAB will lift from 12 to 16 tons, with a 6 inch best staple rope for same, and made for the express purpose of heavy lifts. To be seen at Mr. W. Bourne's, Engine Manufactory, Tamar Steam Wharf, Sussex-street.

ALSO,
Two Steam Engines, nearly finished. One of them a 10 horse power, suitable for a corn mill; and the other 23 horse power, well adapted for driving small machinery for manufacturing purposes, such as Mustard Mills, Druggs, &c., both high pressure engines.

N.B.—Steam Engines, Boilers, &c. Hydraulic Presses, Wood Screws, and Saw Mills, for cutting hard timber, deal frames, &c., generally made to order. The Saw Mills made on Woods (of Leeds) improved patent principle, and which has given the highest satisfaction at V. D. Land, as well as in the mother country.

Sydney, May 10, 1838.

STUFFED BIRDS.
A VERY large Collection of BIRD SKINS and other Curiosities, all just arrived from the interior in the finest state of preservation, and on SALE at H. DELION'S, Hair Dresser and Peruquier, George-street, directly opposite Messrs. T. & M. Woolley's Establishment.

Captains and others wishing to get a choice assortment of the above will find this an excellent opportunity of procuring some good specimens, there being a great assortment constantly on hand.

Birds, Beasts and Reptiles preserved and stuffed.

Birds and other Curiosities bought in any quantity.

Exhibition of fine Engravings.
MR. HEBBLEWHITE respectfully informs all Lovers of the fine Arts, that he has now on view, at his Long Room, Lower George-street, a most choice Collection of Framed Engravings, just received from England. Among the Collection may be enumerated a few choice specimens after Corregio, Raphael, Teniers, Wilkie, Say, Porter, &c. &c. &c.

The Exhibition will be open every business day from 10 till 4 o'clock.
Lower George-street,
April 30, 1838.

Fifteen Pounds Reward.
STOLEN or Strayed from Boboyan, on the 13th April, Instant, A CLEVER MARE, about fifteen hands, rising four years old; switch tail; white face; part of the off fore foot white, with a remarkable white spot on the near hip.

A Reward of FIVE POUNDS will be paid on the Mare being delivered to any of the under-mentioned Persons, viz:—James Wright, Esq., J. P., Laneyon, near Queenbyan; Henry Hill, Esq., Chewwood, Limestone; Wm. A. Bond, Esq., Esq., Gundary; or, at my Station Boboyan.

If stolen, a further reward of Ten Pounds will be paid to any person who will give such information as will lead to the conviction of the offender or offenders.

JAMES RITCHIE.
Boboyan,
April 25, 1838.

N.B.—It is supposed the Mare is taken in the direction of the Murray and Port Phillip.

Reminiscences of a Spendthrift.
"Profusion is ruin; for it ends in debt, in injustice and infamy." PALEY.

I was born of indulgent parents, and, having been left early in the protection of guardians more bent on peculating my fortune than on the cultivation of my mind, I had ample opportunities of indulging in the follies and extravagances of youth.

Being naturally endowed with strong passions and warm feelings, I soon fell into that vortex of gaiety and dissipation which has ruined thousands of young men. My purse became the prey of knaves, while my principles were undermined by the vicious. Soon as I left school I launched into the *beau monde* with all the ardency, folly, and recklessness which distinguishes our present race of young gentlemen. I soon found that the gratification of one passion excites another, and that the train of artificial pleasures in which society indulge lead their votaries to the very pit of poverty, disease and disgrace. I followed the dangerous ambition of associating with companions richer than myself, by which pride and vanity were continually drawing on my slender means. This is a fatal trait in youth, and destroys more than the sword itself. They are "accustomed to move in a certain round of pleasures disproportioned to their condition;" and, rather than curb their pride or contract their establishments, they march forward to ruin with the utmost unconcern.

This was the grand error of my life. I found, though too late, that the more I ascended in what the world (oh! how falsely!) calls *good company*, the more I descended in energy and cultivation of mind. For every raising step of ambition in the scale of *respectability*, I fell too in the scale of *manly virtue and independence*. False and delusive hope ever to acquire virtue, worth, intellect, beyond the central grade of society, where honesty, if it exist at all, exists the most.

The more I ascended the more effluviated the minds and barren the intellects, consequently less regard was paid to principle. Here I associated with acquaintance which my youth and inexperience called friends. They drank of my cup and eat of my bread, for my house, my purse, my very soul was theirs! That was the moment to take Seneca's advice,

"Each mighty lord, big with pompous name
And each high house of fortune and of fame,
With caution fly: contrast thy ample sails,
And near the shore improve the gentle gales."

But youth is not the season of reflection. I was followed, flattered, and caressed. My generosity led to profusion, which paved the way to ruin. The parasites who deceived me from reflection and prudence lived on my means! but

"Ah! when the means are gone, then buy this praise
The breath is gone whereof this praise is made:
Past won, fast lost; one cloud of winter shower
These flies are conched."

Although my table groaned with rare and expensive food, and the full goblet was drained a thousand times; although my purse strings were opened to their wants; nay, my credit, books, habitments, and furniture were theirs as they list,—all—used in common to the feeling of heaven-born friendship; yet here I am, a despicable solitary, and even "neglected by those my former bounty fed!" "I wonder men dare trust themselves to men" after this. How many young heirs and promising youths fall a prey to the prowling parasites who run up and down in the midst of society, even like Satan, "seeking whom they may devour!" As for myself, I shudder at the recollection of my conduct; and at this moment I sympathize with the thousands and tens of thousands similarly situated. Nine-tenths of the misery of the community arise from plunging into one continued round of dissipation and luxury from which they are only awakened by the goal, a direful disease, or a premature grave! Extravagance is the very bane of modern society. We prey on each other. The artificial existence we lead renders one part necessary to support the other. As the eagle devours the kite, the kite the smaller and defenceless birds, so man devours his fellow: from greater to smaller; smaller to greater. The rich oppress the poor; and the poor, in their turn, plunder the rich! How often has the morning been spent in devising new pleasures for the evening, and the evening in riot and dissipation. But how seldom, alas! did the evening's amusement bear the morning's reflection. I remember one night—(cursed is the remembrance of past ingratitude, coupled with folly and vice)—one evening I remember well; it was that of my natal day, and the preparations for its commemoration were on a splendid scale. We were all merry—apparently happy; the glittering champagne, purple port, and golden sherry flowed in streams as copious as the bounteous Nile; rich viands, rare and delicious, made the very tables groan with the savoury feast, while the soft voice of music fell on the listening ear. All was noise, mirth, joy, and hilarity; we drank "potations deep," and parted at the morning's dawn, swearing eternal friendship for each other. Next morning my pulse was high. A raging fever succeeded to the previous evening's debauch.

Inflatum hesterno venas, ut semper, lachro.
How contemptible man is when bereft of reason by his suicidal hands! How inglorious when the rosy god fills the "empty void" in his senses!

"What, though on Lethe's stream he seems to float,
He cannot sink his tremors or his terrors;
The ruby glass that shakes within his hand,
Leaves the sad sediment of Time's worst sand."

In this state of feverish excitement I might expect consolation from my companions—the locusts who were devouring me; but, instead of that sympathy which virtuous friendship yields, they stood aloof; nay, were heard to declare, that "they never expected anything else from the course of life I led!" This specimen of modern gentee friendship was wormwood; although it was the echo of the parasite Lucullus, who says

of Timon, "A noble gentleman it is if he would not keep so good a house; many a time and often have I dined with him, and told him on't; and came again to supper to him, of purpose to have him spend less; and yet he would embrace no counsel, take no warning by my coming." How miserable to "see meat fill knives and wine heat fools" at your very table, and neither see their ingratitude nor your own approaching ruin.

"Tis a pity had not eyes behind,
That man might not be wretched from his mind."

After all, what are those shallow things called acquaintance? Those fawning, creeping, prowling jokers, who have always "the vociferation of merriment, but seldom the tranquillity of cheerfulness." To me they were "wretches who considered me as subservient to their purposes; sirens that enticed me to shipwreck; cyclops that gaped to devour me."

My certain ruin was in lending money. To one I lent fifty pounds; to another I passed my word for his debt, which I had afterwards to pay. I brought another out of goal, where I soon followed myself. For this one I signed a bond; for that I accepted a bill; all which I had ultimately to honour. To one precious villain I lent £100, the last embers of my expiring fortune. He swore before high Heaven to return it to me in a few days—when I found him in the *Gazette*. He denied the loan even before the commissioners of his own bankruptcy! Ye Gods! I awoke as from a lethargic dream, and never did Timon curse the hostile elements of human nature louder and deeper than I did. I confronted this demon with his own acknowledgment for the money;—he smiled;—"he would smile and smile, and murder when he smiled." I upbraided his villainy in warm language, for I spoke as I felt—the true eloquence of the heart. I was stung to the core; my very soul was on my lip.

Never lend money; if you wish to prosper here below, never lend money; if you would maintain an equanimity of mind, and credit in the world, never lend a shilling; if you would fly poverty, distress, affliction, and all the ills that flesh is heir to," never lend a siver to any one bearing the impress of humanity; if you expect to escape consternation and ingratitude, never open your pockets to mortal man; but if you wish to lose your friends, quarrel with your relations, and canker your own mind, lend money. Lending money is the straight path, the very rail-road to the precipice of destruction. Keep, therefore, an eye to your purse, for "fast bind, fast find;" these are the words of wisdom from the lips of experience.

How can a spendthrift look back on the past? How terrible the prospect! Earl Osmond's dream, horrible and murderous as it was, is nothing to the profligate's career. Dunning creditors, empty coffers, attorneys' letters, friendly visits of bailiffs, soon place him worse than in Egyptian bondage. To go forward he cannot, to look backward he dare not; and, although without friends and without means, yet "the passions and appetites still continue their tyrannical incessant calls for their usual gratifications; and the remainder of life passes away in vain repentance or impotent desire. Then comes the gloomy side of the picture indeed. "Age and want, ill matched pair," come arm in arm to greet him as their own, while, in the background, penury and scorn are leading forward their companions, disease and sorrow, to partake of the last feast, which concludes with the "Dance of Death!"

How noble and godlike are true economy and independence! The profligate can never be a good member of society; for "let him not speak of honesty," says Paley, "who is daily practising deceit; for every man who is not paid is deceived. Let him not boast of spirit, of honour, of independence who fears the face of his creditors, and who meets a creditor in every street." 'Tis much better never to rise in society than to fall; and preferable far is it to pass through life unnoticed by the great, than to become despicable to every one. Modern respectability is a false glare, a phantom that lures the unwary to their positive destruction—a deceitful splendour, an unwholy greatness—a vicious craving, a servile prostration of virtue and intellect—a ghastly skeleton, whose cold bones and hollow heart are truly represented by the politeness and friendship of the world. Yet how proud the vain and ignorant are of sound and show! Respectability is measured not by a man's virtue or intellect, but by the quantity of his goods, or the quality of his wines.

"But, burden'd by affronts, and still the same,
Lost to all sense of honour and of shame,
Thou yet canst love to crave the great man's board,
And think no supper good but with my lord."

I am now in the "loop-hole of retreat," where I find many whose histories agree with my own; and among these once happy, splendid, thoughtless beings are many

A CLEVER FELLOW.
Borough Gaol, Monday.

Flax Beetleing.
FROM THE "IRISH RURAL SKETCHES."

It was on a clear, bright September day, that a number of the Tillydown girls had assembled for the purpose of beetleing and *scutching* the priest's "wee locky iv flax." The action was purely voluntary, and the cheerfulness and good spirits with which the party entered on the task showed, at once, their sincerity and their industry. The close of evening found the labour completed, and the whole of the flax lodged in the hands of the *hacker*. As usual, on such occasions, the boys gathered, after their day's labour, to the flake, to have a comfortable "crack" with their sweethearts. They were all pleasantly seated round the fire, each boy with his girl "under her oxtail;" whilst the priest's housekeeper was busied in baking a number of stout oaten "scous," and filling a range of *noggins* with sweet milk for a

supper for the beetlers and their friends. Amongst the boys who were seated round the flake was one Billy Morgan, a sly, witty rogue, who exercised his genius to the continual annoyance of, at least, some portion of whatever company he chanced to be in. Billy had a very happy talent for that dry, quiet humour which distinguishes the north men. There was a quaintness in his manner of expression which gave a peculiar zest to his jokes. His gravity, too, was immovable. But his happiest jokes were generally of a practical nature; and here his rigid gravity assisted him wonderfully; for, with the aid of this quality, his devilities always assumed the appearance of pure accident. Now the fair reader, who, whilst tracing these lines, may be reposing her soft form on a comfortable sofa; or the fine gentleman, who rests easily upon his well-fashioned, hair-bottomed sofa; or they of both sexes, who revel in the luxuries of a modern arm-chair, would be unable to associate an idea of comfort with the rude form of seat occupied by our fair friends the beetlers and their sweethearts. And yet, I will venture to assert, on their behalf, that they were extremely comfortable, and that a single wisp neither escaped from them nor even entered into any of their minds, for an improvement of their simple and unpretending couch. And this couch, fair reader, was our common parent, she from whom we all alike, from the king to the beggar, spring—mother earth. Well, a little rising ground in front of the flake was fashioned, with spade, into three rows of steps, each rising a little above the other, and here they were seated. Now, the blither Paddy M'Gurk, or, if you please, Paddy the Buck, had been for some time exercising the thousand and one little acts of gallantry of which he was so perfect a master.

Paddy was a short, squat, burly figure of a man, with square shoulders and brawny bow legs. The different parts of his body seemed to have been thrown together at random, and, in the hurry of the composition, Nature had wholly overlooked a neck; and the head was, therefore, stuck right between the shoulders. His eyes, grey, large, prominent, were surrounded with masses of flabby flesh; his forehead high and bumpy. But, having no faith in phrenology, we must decline analyzing the bumps. His nose looked upwards, as if in contempt of its associate features; and, to say the truth, this organ possessed a great superiority, in point of expression, over any of the other component parts of the face. But what he prided himself most in being possessed of was, a pair of large, bushy whiskers, traversing the whole range of face, from ear to ear, and running into sharp points at the corner of the mouth. These were cultivated with much care, and, under the fostering hands of their proprietor, had grown to great perfection. There was an air of overweening self-satisfaction ever lurking about his mouth and nose, which seemed to absorb every other feeling. His dress formed a part of his character. The remnants of a military officer's blue sirtout were buttoned tightly around his body, exposing on his bosom a huge bunch of ruffles, standing bolt out from his breast, and fluttering in the breeze, like a full-blown lily. The collar of the shirt exceeded the altitude of his ears; and a large quantity of fine cambric was twisted, in the form of a neckcloth, round the lower part of the face, the ends being drawn into a full flowing bow on the point of the chin. A big nob headed brooch, with a huge emerald stone, glittered on the centre of the knot; and an old metal chain, which had once been washed, sported round his breast in the capacity of a watchguard. His hat was stuck gaily on the right side of the head, and, like the hat of Bunim's title proctor, had the nap brushed backwards, to show that it was a braver. Such was our friend Paddy the Buck.

Well, Paddy had been pouring his soft nonsense, with great devotion, into the attentive ear of Kitty Conicy, and was about reaping the fruits of his industry in the shape of a kiss, when that unlucky wight, Billy Morgan, passing quite accidentally in the rear, just at the critical moment, and with his heavy hob nail brogues on, stumbled upon the tail of Paddy's coat.

Paddy jumped up in a moment, darting a glance of ineffable anger at the waggish Billy, who, with great gravity, begged ten thousand pardons for what he had done. "Blud-an-thunder anons, Billy Morgan," roared Paddy, "what's the mainin o' this! Arrah, h- I get my soul iv aw would'n't rather a man ud take the head clean aff me, nur go fur till throw an *assult* on the decent dad iv a coat that covers me. What deeye mane, sur, eh?" "Well, in troth, Misthur M'Gurk," said Billy, gravely, "yer the last man in Tillydown that a respuet gu fur till put an assult upon; a respuet gu too much, sur; but, as ye don't seem content with what a toul ye, iv ye hev any spite to spit at the poor brogues, letting they are, sur," taking them off and leaving them drop, deliberately, on a sore toe of Paddy's, which peeped forth from a hole in the upper leather of his old boots.

Poor Paddy writhed under the infliction. His face assumed fifty different contortions in a moment, and, for a time, he was deprived of the power of utterance. His first impulse sent him hopping up and down, not daring to let the injured foot touch the ground. He then began to turn round, still on one foot, exclaiming, in a tone of suppressed agony, "My J—s Almighty, what's this fur? ach, am a ruined man! The toe o' me's murder'd intirely! Oh! the curse o' the widdy an' her orphan childer on ye, day an night, Billy Morgan, am may ye—"

The appearance of father D— coming towards the party had the effect of strangling in the birth Paddy's last imprecation. He sat down, groaning under his wrongs and breathing curses, "not loud but deep," on the devoted head of Billy Morgan. The priest, after thanking the girls heartily for their services, said, "And now, my children, amuse yourselves peacefully and innocently. Innocent amusement is perfectly compatible with the highest duties of the Christian; but avoid, as you would avoid the serpent which leadeth astray, all temptations to bad actions. Let not the hope of gaining a momentary smile of applause tempt you to utter that which might give pain to the feelings of another. Believe me, such conduct is productive of much evil." So saying, the good father passed on to enjoy his evening walk.

The pain of poor M'Gurk's toe had, by this time, considerably abated; but the injury done to his coat still retained possession of his mind. Looking after the priest, he said, half soliloquizing, "ach, ha, but it's the three words ye spake, father D—, Lord preserve ye; an iv the scape-graces an' vagabones i' the country that are workin' fur the gallows would be said or led by ye, how many i' them ud escape a shameful end. Be ma sow!, said he, speaking up in a somewhat more cheerful tone than hitherto, "Be ma sow! a body'd think aw did'n't suffer enough th' other day from uncle Mick's calf, but every calf in the country side would have a lick at me, heh, he, he, heh," roared Paddy, forgetting both his toe and his coat tail in the enjoyment of this stroke of wit. The whole company joined him with a loud shout of applause, save and except Billy Morgan, who was rather annoyed at being attacked, with his own weapons, by Paddy the Buck.

VARIETIES.
Anusing Anecdote.—Lord Kenyon was a man of religious habits, and properly discountenanced any light allusion, in a speech or conversation, to the Bible, or to the service of the church. I recollect the judicious but unexpected reception which a member of the circuit met with on telling him the following anecdote of Lord Chief Baron Yelverton, of the Court of Exchequer, in Ireland. I think it was my excellent and much-esteemed friend Nolan, who was a native of that country. He was a man of the purest morals, not wanting in religious feelings, but who did not carry his sentiments of strict discipline as far as the learned lord. He seemed to think, that an anecdote of an Irish judge would afford some amusement to the Chief Justice, but he unluckily happened to mistake the character of the tale which suited his taste, and so hit upon one not quite in accordance with his sentiments on subjects connected with the church. He addressed himself to Lord Kenyon with the seeming anticipation of the mirthful effect which it would produce, by telling him, that Lord Chief Baron Yelverton once went a Lent circuit, and one of the assize towns happened to be where one of his college contemporaries was beneficed. The reverend gentleman, anxious to make a display of his zeal and talents, and, at the same time, to show his respect for the chief baron, asked permission from the sheriff to preach the assize sermon before the judges, and his request was granted. It was in the month of March, and the weather was intensely cold. The sermon was immensely long, and the chief baron was most annoyingly chilled. When the service was over the preacher descended from the pulpit, seemingly highly satisfied with his own performance, came to the judge rubbing his hands, full of the joyful expectation of thanks for his discourse, and gratulation for the excellence of its matter and delivery. "Well, my lord," says he, "how do you like the sermon?" "Wonderfully, my dear friend," replied Yelverton, "it was like the peace of God—it passed all understanding; and, like his mercy, I thought "it would have endured for ever." This jocular narrative was chilled by hearing Lord Kenyon, in an undertone, pronounce the words, "very immoral."—*Fraser's Magazine.*

Lord Byron said, that "Love, like the measles, was most dangerous when it came late in life."

It is related of Darriek, the poet, that he was so fond of parade and finery, that he always dressed in the extreme of fashion, keeping a footman who was dressed as superbly as himself. This footman always followed him in the streets, and he would cross a street several times at the same point, that the man might be seen to follow him.

Sir IV. Scott.—When at Rome for a short time, about two months ago, he was in a very weak state of health, "where," says a letter from a sculptor there, "I had the honor of being introduced to him by a very particular friend of his. He was very cheerful and agreeable, and though very much improved in his general health and speech since he left England, it was necessary to pay the greatest attention to understand him. He was always lame, though, since his attack, he has become much more so, and he now walks with difficulty. Can you believe that, although in Rome near a month, he never once went to the Vatican? He went to Frasoli, a small village about twelve miles from Rome, where Cardinal York passed the latter part of his life, and was very anxious to glean any particulars concerning him. He likewise went to see an old castle of the middle ages, at Bracciano, belonging to *Tortonia*, who, from having purchased the estates, inherits the title of Duke of Braccia, every part of which he examined with the greatest attention."—*Literary Gazette.*

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