

TREY AND TARE.—The free list at the Police Office is on the decline, while the prisoner list increases.

THE OLD MAIN GUARD HOUSE AGAIN.—We were gratified to see Major Barney taking the full of his eye of the spot on which the guard house once stood on yesterday afternoon.

IMPROVEMENT AGAIN.—We learn that Mr. Simpson, who we understand is in the "wholesale and retail" grocery line, has removed his establishment to the house recently occupied by Mr. Beaton.

Quarter Sessions.

THURSDAY, 5th JULY.—A CIVIL JURY CASE. A person named Whitfield, a gunsmith, residing in King-street, stood indicted for receiving a pistol, the property of Captain Brisbane, of the "Sperber."

Police Incidents.

Moses Sinit, an indescribable specimen of the bankrupt, with a "long top" and "shocking bad hair," appeared to account for mistaking a pair of shoes in the market for his own, in the hurry of business.

Original Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Commercial Journal. Sir, As the Press is the only channel for recording the views of the public in a legitimate manner, your opinion on the enclosed statement is humbly requested.

the loaf unjustly, and without an honest cause, fell one half penny in the two pound loaf on the 3rd instant, consequently, the small bakers who are baking to the extent of only eight hundred two pound loaves, are at a loss of four hundred pence weekly, from no ostensible cause, but from avarice and opposition, ruinous to the trade.

[We agree with the writer of the above, that every tradesman ought to be enabled to obtain profit sufficient to enable him to live respectably; yet a little competition often produces salutary effects and benefits the public.

Hobart Town Extracts.

SWAN RIVER. From the Tasmanian.

Meteors at Swan River.—A strange appearance in the sky took place last month about 9 o'clock in the evening. The Heavens to the Southward suddenly became illuminated, and assumed the appearance of a red colour.

A curious animal, of undefined dimensions, has been seen either basking on the banks of the river, or slowly drawing its unwieldy shape in the gardens under Mount Eliza.

Police Incidents.

The fruits of the season, too various to notice in detail, have been abundant, but we find, with regret, that too much attention is paid to quantity.

From Bent's News, June 22. We regret to state, that a man named Theady, now a convict, made a brutal and unprovoked assault on Mr. Capon, the Gaoler.

South Australia.—The prospectus of a new journal, by this time published in Adelaide, in South Australia, has appeared in some of our contemporary journals.

SALES BY AUCTION.

BETWEEN THIS AND OUR NEXT PUBLICATION.

THIS DAY.—Hebblewhite, at Rooms, Watches, Jewellery, &c.

THURS.—Polack, on the Ground, 4 Building Allotments Miller's Point.

FRIDAY.—Polack, at Bazaar, Horses, Ponies, Gigs, Chariot and Barocuche.

Royal Victoria Theatre.

Revival of the celebrated Drama of the JEWESS at this Theatre, with the new and splendid scenery, Dresses, and Stage Appointments.

THE JEWESS; OR, THE COUNCIL OF CONSTANCE. By Particular Desire.

MR. MILLER, Teacher of Dancing, has for this Night only, kindly consented to Dance the Duke of Gordon's Highland Fling.

Byron's Celebrated Hornpipe.

To conclude (for the 1st time at this Theatre) with the Laughable Farce, called

The Man and the Marquis

on the Three Spectres of the Castle of Saint Valorie

T. SIMES, Acting Manager.

J. LAZAR, Stage Manager.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

WHEREAS, GEORGE TASKER, late Collecting Clerk to this Office, stands charged with BREACH OF TRUST OF MONEY, and a Warrant has been issued for his apprehension.

DESCRIPTION.

TRANSFERS ON STONE, PRINTED FROM 78. TO 155. PER THOUSAND THIS DESCRIPTION OF FRAUD

CHEAP PRINTING.

E. D. BARLOW'S

TO LET,

To Wheelwrights, Coopers, Stable-keepers, and Others, requiring Roomy Premises.

DRIED FRUITS, &c. &c.

F I G S, T U R K E Y, in small draughts Muscatel Raisins, in tin cases

To Timber Merchants, Dealers & Others.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION.

BY SAMUEL SOLOMONS,

At the late residence of Mr. John Humphrey's Grove's Wharf, on THURSDAY next, the 12th instant.

21,000 FEET of Timber, Scantling, Flooring Boards, &c.

A Capital Horse and Gig, Dray, Water Cart, Harness, &c. &c.

TERMS—under £30, Cash; above that sum an approved endorsed Bill at three months.

SALES BY AUCTION.

Continuation of Sale, Jewellery, &c. &c.

To Watchmakers, Jewellers, and Others.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, By W. Hebblewhite,

At his Rooms, Lower George-street, THIS DAY, the 11th instant, at Eleven o'Clock precisely,

ONE Case ENAMEL and other DIALS An Invoice of Watchmaker's Tools

36 Musical Boxes

4 Do. Worked Boxes

4 Do. Pictures with Clocks

2 Doz. Silver Stem Boxes

3 Do. Pickle Forks

2 Pair Silver Knives and Forks

4 Do. Caddy and Sugar Scoops

3 Do. Tongue Scrapers

30 Mosaic Gold Pencil Cases

6 German Silver ditto

6 Butter Knives

10 German Silver Pen Cases

Fine Gold Cameo and Aquamarine Brooches

Ditto Hairpins

1 Brilliant Necklace

French Clocks

100 Pair Plated Candlesticks, (silver edged)

50 Six-hole Cruets, (silver edges and tops)

AFTER WHICH,

150 Best British Plate Toilet and Table Looking-glasses, of the newest and most fashionable patterns.

TERMS—under £30, Cash; above that sum, approved Bills at Three Months.

Continuation of Sale—New Goods, ex "John."

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, BY W. HEBBLEWHITE,

At his Rooms, Lower George-street, THIS DAY the 11th instant, at Eleven o'clock precisely,

ONE Hundred Dozen Regatta Shirts

Fifty ditto Serge ditto

Twenty-five ditto Silk Vests

Thirty ditto spotted Geneva Frocks

Two hundred pairs superior Buckskin Trousers

One hundred superfine Blue Cloth Jackets

Fifty dozen pair Cord Trousers

Seventy five pair superfine Blue Cloth Trousers

One hundred drab Witney Saratons

One hundred Petersham ditto

Two hundred Drab and Olive Duffo Coats

With a variety of Merchandise.

TERMS—Purchasers under £30, cash; above that sum, and under £300, three months; above £300, three and six months.

250 Tons Mauritius Sugar, Ex "INTEGRITY."

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, WITHOUT THE LEAST RESERVE,

By W. Hebblewhite,

At Messrs. Campbell's Wharf, George-street, on FRIDAY next, the 13th July, 1838, at Eleven o'Clock precisely,

THE WHOLE CARGO OF THE "INTEGRITY"

CONSISTING OF ABOUT 250 TONS Mauritius Sugar,

In lots to suit purchasers.

TERMS—which will be very liberal, made known at time of sale.

NOW LANDING,

The whole of the Valuable Cargo per Ship "Bright Planet," Captain Sheele

from Calcutta,

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION, By Isaac Simmons & Co.

At the Stores of Thomas Gore, & Co., Spring-street, near Macquarie Place, on Wednesday the 18th day of July, 1838, at 11 o'clock precisely,

THE whole of the very superior East India Cargo ex Bright Planet, selected expressly for the Market, per Manifest &c. which will be sold in lots to suit Merchants, Traders, Shopkeepers, and Dealers, &c. Catalogues will be prepared and distributed previous to the Sale, viz:—

183 Bags Sugar

50 Hogsheads ditto

45 Do. Molasses

40 Do. Rum

95 Cases Brandy

80 Cases Port

25 Bags Saltpetre

19 Boxes Wax Candles

31 Do. Tallow ditto

2 Cases Castor Oil

17 Boxes Soap

19 Cases Claret

287 Bags Ginger

540 Sheathing Boards

69 Coils Coir Rope

36 Packages Twine

26 Bundles Lines

9 Cases Fishing Nets

8 Casks Thread

35 Bales Gunnies

8 Do. Woolstacks

25 Bundles ditto Gunny

21 Ditto Canvas

32 Packages Split Rattans

4 Ditto Polished ditto ditto

Terms declared at time of Sale.

SALES BY AUCTION.

One Hundred and Fifty Westphalia Hams.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, BY W. HEBBLEWHITE.

At his Rooms, Lower George-street, THIS DAY, the 11th instant, at eleven o'clock precisely,

ONE Hundred and Fifty Westphalia HAMS

Terms made known at the time of Sale

THE ESTATE OF THE LATE SOLOMON LEVEY, ESQ.,

On an early day, of which due notice will be given in future advertisements,

BY DIRECTION OF THE TRUSTEES,

RICHARD ROBERTS, THOMAS GORE

AND RANULPH DACRE, ESQs.

Under the authority of the Commissioners of the High Court of Chancery of England.

A. POLACK

BEGS to notify that he has been honoured with positive instructions from the above named Gentlemen, to submit to Public competition, the whole of the Splendid Estates of Solomon Levy, Esq., deceased, of which the following Grants form a portion, they are now in the hands of an eminent Surveyor for the purpose of preparing plans, and as soon as finished, the day of Sale with other particulars will be duly notified to the Public.

No. 1.—3½ Acres Chippendale's Grant in the Township of Sydney, adjoining the Splendid Properties of Major Druitt, Robert Cooper, J. Chisholm, Daniel Cooper, Esqs., &c. &c.

2—2000 " Lake Bathurst

3—500 " Sutton Forest

4—200 " Ditto ditto

5—200 " Ditto ditto

6—60 " Ditto ditto

7—50 " Ditto ditto

8—50 " Ditto ditto

9—60 " Hunter's Hill

10—100 " Laing's Hill, Petersham

11—100 " Percy's Farm, ditto

12—50 " At Appin

13—20 " District of Airds

14—40 " Castle Hill

15—50 " Port Aiken, Botany Bay

16—60 " George River

17—36 " District of Evan

18—60 " Ditto

19—50 " Ditto

20—40 " Ditto

21—6 Acres 9 Perches at Liverpool, with House, &c. thereon, formerly Fiddin's

House, Ground, &c., Windsor, formerly Beazley's

House, Ground, &c. Windsor, formerly Kable's

300 Acres at Holdsworth, with Mill, and other Buildings thereon

26 Acres at Banks Town, Liverpool Road, with House, &c.

60 Acres near Parramatta, formerly O'Donnell's.

A. POLACK begs to remark that the whole of the above GRANTS FROM THE CROWN, will be sold without the least Reservation, and the remaining portions of the Extensive and unrivalled Property, will be brought into Market, as soon as the Plans can possibly be prepared for that purpose.

IN EQUITY,

BETWEEN ALFRED KENNELLY, Plaintiff,

And ESTHER BIGGE, JOHN JONES, THOMAS DAY, LOUISA BIGGE, ROBERT BIGGE, JOHN JAMES WOOD, and ANN WOOD, Defendants.

TO BE SOLD pursuant to Decree of this Honourable Court, made in this cause, bearing date the sixteenth day of December last past, before John Gurner, Esquire, Chief Clerk of the Supreme Court, at his office in the Court House, King-street, Sydney, on Thursday, the nineteenth day of July, at twelve o'clock at noon, in one lot,

All that Piece or Parcel of Land or Ground situated, lying, and being on the west side of Phillip-street, in the town of Sydney, containing by admeasurement twenty-one perches, together with two Cottages, and other Buildings thereon erected, now in the occupation of Esther Bigge, one of the above-named Defendants, and known as Nos. 17 and 18 in Phillip-street aforesaid.

Conditions.—The Title commences with a Grant from the Crown to the said Esther Bigge with uninterrupted possession ever since.

The Purchaser to pay 20 per cent. deposit on being declared the highest bidder, and the order sum of £600 previous to obtaining his final title to be let into possession of the Premises, and the balance of the purchase money may remain on interest at 10 per cent. for twelve months, with security on the Property, and also to prepare and pay the expense of his own conveyance, security, and copies of title deeds if required.

For particulars apply to the Chief Clerk at his Office; to Mr. Edward Dornor O'Reilly, the Plaintiff's Solicitor, 2, King-street, Sydney, where a Plan of the Property may be seen; or to Mr. G. L. Poignand, the Defendants Solicitor, Ferry's Buildings, King-street, Sydney. Dated this Ninth day of July, 1838.

JOHN GURNER, Chief Clerk of the Supreme Court.

STOUT BLANKETS, Ex "ELLEN"

SUITED FOR THE New Zealand Trade.

SUPER FAMILY BLANKETS, from 4-4 to 13-4

Flannels, Welsh double milled ditto

Petersham's, Drab Cloths, Buckskins

Camblets, Shalloons, Watered Morocco

Nap Green Cloth, Milled Serge

Fearnought, Blue and White Coflin Cloth

Drab Seaming lace, Black and Drab Worsted

Twist

6-4 Red Pudding, Lastings

Stone Drabs, and new colored Merinos

Furniture and Rich Drapery Fringes

Embossed Cloth Table Covers

Boys' Cuth Suits, and Girls' Merino Frocks and Petticoats.

JOSEPH THOMPSON,

18, King-street, East.

6th June, 1838.

SALES BY AUCTION.

POLACK'S SALES.

Four Building Allotments,

AT THE MILLER'S POINT, SYDNEY.

BY A. POLACK,

On the Ground, at Twelve o'Clock precisely, on THURSDAY next, the 12th instant,

FOUR Valuable BUILDING ALLOTMENTS adjoining the "Royal Oak" Inn, Miller's Point, in the town of Sydney; one portion bounded on the North by the road to Miller's Point 67 feet 9 inches; on the South by premises purchased by F. W. Unwin Esq. 44 feet; on the East by Mr. John Richards about 70 feet on the West by F. W. Unwin, Esq. 100 feet 6 inches.

The second portion is bounded on the North by property late F. W. Unwin's Esq. 68 feet; on the South by Mr. John Clark 65 feet; on the East by Wentworth street 44 feet; and on the West by other land of F. W. Unwin, Esq.

A. POLACK, in recommending the above to public notice, begs to remark that it is a well known fact that Landed Property in the vicinity of Darling Harbour has, within the last two years, risen in value upwards of cent. per cent. and is still on the increase.

The situation of the above is admirably adapted for the erection of General Stores, Baker's Shop, &c., as there is nothing of the sort any where near; consequently, to Builders or Capitalists, a more favorable opportunity for the outlay of their surplus funds cannot possibly occur, as in this daily increasing populous neighbourhood, tenants are never wanting, and therefore a safe, speedy, and remunerative return is ensured for the speculation.

Terms made known at the time of sale.

HORSES, CATTLE, &c.

BY A. POLACK,

On FRIDAY, the 13th instant, at his Bazaar, at 12 o'clock precisely,

ONE pair Chestnut Carriage Horses

One ditto Dark Bay

One ditto Timor Ponies, (bay), an excellent match

Three very superior Saddle Horses

One Team Working Bullocks, in excellent condition and accustomed to work together

One Timber Carriage

AFTER WHICH,

Several Gigs

One English Chariot

One Barocuche.

Terms made known at time of sale.

BY A. POLACK,

On SATURDAY next, the 13th instant, at his Rooms, at Eleven o'clock precisely, to close various consignments,

ONE hundred boxes American Soap

Sixteen ditto Glass

Four cases Ply

One ditto Brandy Fruits

Five ditto Bots and Sh. s

A few cases Sherry, Port, and Vidonia Wines

Fifteen packages superior Corks

One case Dutch Clocks

Three cases Plate Looking Glasses

Two large Chimney Glasses.

Terms made known at time of sale.

First Rate Landed Property, in the Central Parts of the Town of Sydney.

A. POLACK,

BEGS to announce to the Inhabitants of Sydney and the Colony that he has received direct instructions from the Proprietor, about retiring from business, to submit to public competition at twelve o'clock precisely, on MONDAY, the 16th day of July ensuing, the following unexcelled SYDNEY FREEHOLD PROPERTIES, which will be sold without reserve:

1. The whole of those extensive Premises situate on the west side of George-street, on which stands erected the old established Licensed House, known as the

"CENTAUR INN."

2. That extensive Piece of Ground in Pitt-street South, adjoining the residence of T. W. M. Windyere, Esq., on which stands erected a COTTAGE, in the occupation of Mr. Harper, which for the convenience of the Public and rising neighbourhood will be subdivided into Allotments.



THE CONDEMNED SOLDIER.

In our days the high-born and the wealthy have small inducement to violate the salutary restrictions of the law. However the moral code may be infringed, the criminal one is respected. In breaches of privilege and honour, aristocratic delinquency is chiefly comprised, and loss of character and caste the severest penalty incurred by the offender.

There are, however, within our own recollection, some melancholy exceptions to be found. Men of superior rank have occasionally presented themselves as criminals; and as the well-being of society demands, the impartial hand of justice visited the offence with unmitigated severity.

Of the few unhappy cases, one will be remembered with lively regret. For no crime were there more apologetic—for no punishment more generally sympathetic—and while his sentence was according to the letter of the law, the sternest ethic lamented that justice required a victim like Major Alexander Campbell.

This unfortunate gentleman was the descendant of an ancient family in the Highlands. Having entered the army at an early age, he served abroad under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, and in Egypt had particularly distinguished himself. He was transferred to the 21st Fusiliers from a Highland corps, and his promotion to a brevet majority, it was said, had given offence to the senior captain of the regiment. Certain it is, that between these officers no cordiality existed—little pains were taken to conceal a mutual dislike—frequent and angry altercations took place, and the temper of Campbell, constitutionally warm, was often irritated by the cool contradictory spirit of his unfortunate victim.

The 21st regiment was quartered in Newry when the half-yearly inspection occurred. As senior officer, Major Campbell commanded on that occasion. After dinner, in the course of conversation, Captain Boyd asserted that Campbell had given an order incorrectly on parade. A hot and teasing argument resulted—unfortunately that evening the mess table had been deserted for the theatre, where the officers had patronised a play, and the disputants were left together at a moment when the presence of a judicious friend might have easily averted the catastrophe. Heated with wine, and exasperated by what he conceived a professional insult, Campbell left the table, hastened to his apartments, loaded his pistols, returned, sent for Captain Boyd, brought him to an inner mess room, closed the door, and without the presence of a friend or witness, demanded instant satisfaction. Shots were promptly interchanged, and in the first fire Boyd fell, mortally wounded. The dying man was removed to his barrack-room, and Campbell hastened to the scene of blood. The storm of passion had subsided, and the bosom of the wretched homicide was tortured with unavailing remorse. In a state of mental palsy he rushed to the chamber where his victim lay, supported by his distracted wife, and surrounded by his infant family. Throwing himself upon his knees, he supplicated pardon, and urged Boyd to admit "that every thing was fair." The dying man, whose sufferings were intense, to the repeated entreaties of his opponent, replied, "Yes it was fair—but, Campbell, you are a bad man—you hurried me," and shortly afterwards expired in his wife's arms.

When the melancholy event was communicated at the solicitation of his friends Campbell left the town. No attempt was made to arrest him, and he might have remained in partial retirement had he pleased. But his high spirit could not brook concealment; and, contrary to the entreaties of his family, and the opinion of his professional advisers, he determined to risk a trial, and in due time surrendered himself, as the summer assizes were approaching.

From the moment the unfortunate duellist entered the prison gates, his mild and gentlemanly demeanour won the commiseration of all within. The governor, confident in the honour of prisoner, subjected him to no restraint. He occupied the apartments of the keeper—went over the building as he pleased—received his friends—held unrestricted communication with all that sought him—and, in fact, was a captive but in name.

I shall never forget the 13th of August, 1808. I arrived in Armagh the evening of the major's trial, and when I entered the court-house, the jury had retired to consider the verdict they should pronounce. The trial had been tedious—twilight had fallen, and the hall of justice was rendered gloomier, if possible, from the partial glare of a few candles, placed upon the bench where Judge Mayne was seated. A breathless anxiety pervaded the assembly, and the ominous silence that reigned through the court was unbroken by a single whisper. I felt an unusual dread, a sinking of the heart, a difficulty of respiration, as I timidly looked round the melancholy crowd. My eyes rested on the judge—he was a thin bilious looking being, and his cold and marble features had caught an unearthly expression, from the shading produced by an accidental disposition of the candles. I shuddered as I gazed upon him, for the fate of a fellow-creature hung upon the first words that should issue from the lips of that stern and inflexible old man. From the judge my eyes turned to the criminal, and what a subject the contrast offered to the artist's pencil! In the front of the bar, habited in deep mourning, his arms folded across his breast, the homicide was awaiting the word that would seal his destiny—his noble and commanding figure thrown into an attitude of calm determination, was graceful and dignified—and, while on every countenance beside a sickening anxiety was visible, not the twinkle of an eyelash, or motion of the lip, betrayed on the prisoner's face the appearance of discomposure or alarm. Just then a slight noise was heard—a door was softly and slowly opened—one by one the jury reluctantly returned to their box—the customary question was asked by the clerk of the crown, and—*Guilty*, was faintly answered, accompanied with a recommendation to mercy.

An agonising pause succeeded—the court was silent as the grave—the prisoner bowed respectfully to the jury—then, planting his foot firmly on the floor, he drew himself up to his full height, and prepared to listen to his doom. Slowly Judge Mayne assumed the fatal cap, and, all unmoved, he pronounced and Campbell heard the sentence.

While the short address that sealed the prisoner's fate was being delivered, the silence of the court was broken by smothered sobs; but when the sounds ceased, and "Lord have mercy on your soul" issued from the ashy lips of that grave old man, a groan of horror burst from the auditory, and the Highland soldiers who thronged the court ejaculated a wild "Amen," while their flashing eyes betrayed how powerfully the fate of their unhappy countryman had affected them.

Nor did the result of his trial disturb the keeper's confidence in the honour of the condemned soldier. On his return to the jail, an assurance that he would not escape was required and given; and to the last, Campbell continued to enjoy all the comfort and liberty the prison could afford.

Meantime, strong exertions were made to save him—petitions from the jury, the grand penit of the county, and the inhabitants of Armagh were forwarded to the Lord Lieutenant. But the judge declined to recommend the convict, and consequently, the Irish government refused to interfere. A respite however was sent down, to allow the case of the unfortunate gentleman to be submitted to the king.

The mental agony of Campbell's attached wife was for a time severe beyond endurance, but by a wonderful exertion she recovered sufficient fortitude to enable her to set out in person for London to throw herself at the Queen's feet, and implore her commiseration. To cross the Channel before steam was introduced was frequently tedious and uncertain, and when the lady reached the nearest point of embarkation, her journey was interrupted; a gale of unusual violence was raging, and every packet storm-stayed at the other side. She stood upon the pier in a state of exquisite wretchedness. The days of that being whom she loved but on earth were numbered, and to reach the seat of mercy was forbidden! The storm was at its height—a mountainous sea broke into the harbour, while a crowd anxiously watched the progress of a fishing boat, which under close-reefed canvas was struggling to beat up to the anchorage.

At that moment the sorrow of the lady attracted the notice of the crowd, and it was whispered that she was wife to the unhappy convict, whose fate even in that remote spot had excited unusual sympathy. An aged fisherman stood near her, and Mrs. Campbell inquired "if the weather was likely to moderate?" The mariner looked at the sky attentively, and shook his head. "Oh God! he will be lost," she murmured. "Could I but cross that angry sea, he might yet be saved!" Her words were overheard by the crew of the fishing boat, who were securing their moorings. A momentary consultation took place, and with one consent they offered to carry her across, or perish. "It is madness," said the old man; "no boat can live in yonder broken sea." But the courage of the hardy fishermen unshaken. The lady was placed on board; the skirt of the main sail set, and after a passage as remarkable for its shortness as its danger, they reached the Scottish shores in safety. To the honour of these noble fellows be it recorded, that they refused to accept one shilling from the mourner, and followed her carriage with their eyes, invoking blessings on her journey.

The commiseration of all classes was painfully increased, by the length of time that elapsed between the trial and death of Major Campbell. In prison he received from his friends the most constant and delicate attention; and one lady, the wife of Captain Boyd, seldom left him. She read to him, prepared his meals, cheered his spirits when he drooped, and performed those gentle offices of kindness, which are so peculiarly the province of woman. When intelligence arrived that mercy could not be extended, and the law must take its course, she boldly planned an escape from prison, but Campbell recoiled from a proposition that would compromise his honour with the keeper. "What," he exclaimed, when assured that otherwise his case was hopeless, "shall I break faith with him who trusted in me? I know my fate, and am prepared to meet it manfully; but never shall I deceive the person who confided in my honour."

Two evenings before he suffered, Mrs. Campbell urged him earnestly to escape. The clock struck twelve, and Campbell hinted that it was time she should retire. As usual, he accompanied her to the gate, and on entering the keeper's room, they found him fast asleep. Campbell placed his finger on his lip—"Poor fellow," he said in a whisper to his fair companion, "would it not be a pity to disturb him?" Then, taking the keys gently from the table, he unlocked the outer wicket. "Campbell," said the lady, "this is the crisis of your destiny—this is the moment of escape—horses are in readiness, and"—The convict put his hand upon her mouth—"Hush!" he replied, as he gently forced her out, "would you have me to violate my promise?" Bidding her good night, he locked the wicket carefully, replaced the keys, and retired to his chamber, without awaking the sleeping jailer.

The last scene of life was in perfect keeping with the calm and dignified courage he had evinced during his confinement. The night before his execution, the chaplain slept in his room. This gentleman's exertions to obtain a remission of punishment had been incessant, and now that hope was at an end, he laboured to prepare the doomed soldier for the trying hour that awaited him. On that melancholy night he never closed his eyes, while Campbell slept as quietly as if no extraordinary event should happen on the morrow. To the last, his courage was unshaken; and while his friends were dissolved in grief, he was manly and unmoved. He mounted the stone stairs leading to the scaffold with a firm and measured step; and while the rope was being adjusted, the colour never left his

cheek, nor did his countenance betray the slightest agitation.

One circumstance disturbed his equanimity for a moment. On entering the press-room, the executioner, frightfully disguised, presented himself suddenly. Campbell involuntarily shrunk from this loathsome being, but as if annoyed that the wretch should shake his firmness for an instant, he calmly desired him to proceed, and take care that the arrangements for death were such as should make his transit from the world as brief as possible.

It was a curious incident attendant on this melancholy event, that the 42nd regiment, with whom he had served in Egypt, then garrisoned the town: and the same men he led to a bayonet charge against the invincibles of Napoleon formed the jail guard to witness his execution. The feelings of the Highlanders when drawn out to be present at the ignominious end of their lion-hearted comrades, were indescribable. When the sufferer first appeared at the fatal door, a yell of anguish pealed along the ranks, then every bonnet was respectfully removed. Campbell addressed a few words to them in Gaelic. Instantly every face was upturned to heaven; every cheek was bathed in tears; every lip uttered a prayer for mercy at the judgment seat; and when the board, descending with thundering violence, announced the moment of dissolution, the fearful groan that burst from the excited soldiery will never be forgotten.

After being suspended only till life was extinct, the body was placed in a shell, and a hearse in waiting received it, and drove off rapidly. The remains of the ill-starred soldier were conveyed to Scotland. There the clan and relatives of the deceased were waiting to pay the last tribute of their regard. In immense numbers they escorted the body to the family cemetery, and in the poet's words, "they laid him in his father's grave."—*Dublin University Magazine.*

VARIETIES.

A Belgian journal contains a curious account of a giant, who, having made his fortune by exhibiting himself to the idle and curious in various countries, has lately retired to his native town, Verviers, near Liege. Although of truly colossal magnitude, with thighs as large as the bodies of ordinary sized men, and a thumb which a boy twelve years old cannot grasp, he is symmetrically proportioned, and has a head and countenance rivalling in beauty the casts of the Olympian Jove. He is not devoid of education, and converses on most subjects with good sense. As no room was big enough to contain him, he has been obliged to have one made to suit, by removing ceilings, and thus converting two stories of his house into one, heightening the doors, and making other alterations in proportion. His furniture is upon the same grand scale; the seat of his arm chair is upon a level with an ordinary table, and his table with a chest of drawers and his bed filling an entire room. His boots cost £3f. a pair, his hat £0f. He feels himself with a fork rivalling that with Guy's porridge pot at Warwick Castle, and a spoon of corresponding dimensions. With all these means and appliances, the poor man has no enjoyment of his life. If he walks out by day he is followed by all the boys and vagabonds of the town; and if he ventures forth at night, his ears are assailed by the screams of many who take him for some supernatural being. He can have no hope of finding any woman who will venture to marry him, and therefore must remain deprived of all the enjoyments of a domestic circle. He passes his time, consequently, almost in solitude.

*Yankee Ingenuity—A New Specimen.*—A gentleman residing at Troy, a frontier town in Vermont, writes his friend in Boston:—"A curious method has been adopted to smuggle arms into Canada for the use of the patriots. It is well known that a number of girls from the northern section of Vermont, as well as the contiguous part of Lower Canada, find employment in the factories at Lowell (Mass.) It has sometimes been the case, when death has occurred amongst their number, that the body has been sent to the friends of the deceased for burial. During the past summer it was observed that an unusual number of coffins had passed along, frequently accompanied by mourners. Two or three had sometimes passed at a time, which occasioned reports that some terrible malady was raging at Lowell. Since the present difficulties occurred in Canada some one, having the fear of her Majesty before his eyes, suspected that these coffins contained other arms than those of a female corpse, and he assumed the responsibility of opening one, when, behold, rifles, guns, pistols, and swords, looked daggers! at him, as a voice thunder in his 'Shur!' and he fled for protection behind the bayonets of British soldiers."—*New York Paper.*

A woman lately died in a miserable cellar at St. Omer, literally of cold and hunger. A physician was called in at the last moments. As no one could give him the name of the deceased or any account of her family he opened an old box to search for papers, when, to his astonishment, he found 600 francs in five-franc pieces, and on proceeding to inspect three other similar boxes, he discovered other moneys, making the amount of about 1,500 francs, all of which she had collected by begging.

*Rather Remote.*—According to the calculation of a learned astronomer of Bremen, after a lapse of 83,000 years, a comet will approach to the earth in the same proximity as the moon; after 4,000,000 years it will approach to the distance of 7,700 geographical miles, and then if its attraction equals that of the earth, the waters of the ocean will be elevated 13,000 feet, and a deluge will necessarily ensue! After a lapse of 220,000,000 years it will clash with the earth.

Doings at Newmarket.

Bravo Murphy! Thou dost not —keep the word of promise to the ear And break it to the hope.

So fast fulfilment treads on prophecy that we begin to wish we could find in thy "sage" calculations some mighty error which might serve in 'times' as a safety valve for our overboiling wonder! "Wednesday—changeable"—yes, and pretty changes there were snow, hail, rain and frost, "in most admired disorder." For several hours the streets and roads were completely sheathed with ice, and skaters were seen gliding over the slippery surface of the pavement from one extremity of the town to the other! About noon a rapid thaw began and again on Thursday and Friday, thou great Murphy, thou didst reign triumphantly over incredulity by the "rain" which then descended copiously. Assuredly the very flower of "Murphies" shall be annually offered up in honour of thy name—long may it be before thou goest to *Por: 80's!* will but feebly express our height of woes on losing thee. What do we not owe thee? O, mayest thou keep thy *Post* as long as Aquarius in the zodiac keeps *his POT-PAN*—(query, water-pot?)

The rain has already produced a most desirable change in the appearance of the country. Earth joyfully expands her bosom beneath its softening influence—the streams are rapidly casting off their icy fetters, and will soon be heard uttering their sweet songs of liberty through the fertile valleys. The most delightful anticipations of the spring are exhilarating every heart! Who, indeed, does not long to behold the trees once more shaking their green locks at the laughing sun?

"Already now the snow-drop dares appear, The first pale blossom of the unripe year; As Flora's breath, by some transforming power, Had chang'd an icicle into a flower! Its name and hue the scents plant retains, And winter lingers in its icy veins."

The coursing meeting is again put off on account of the weather. Lands very heavy—dogs could not "live" any distance. The horses are still on the straw, but there is every probability now that they will be able to resume their work on the heath in a very few days. Fewer cases of ill health have occurred this winter than on any previous winter. Owen Swift arrived last Sunday, and has been in strong training every day. His conduct is marked by the most praiseworthy vigilance of caution. He appears to be determined not to lose the slightest chance. His walks extend a distance of twenty miles a day. On Thursday, after his usual walk, he ran three times round the plantation on the Warren Hill with the celerity of a stag. Prodigious! He is a "light weight" it is true—but, my conscience, how Swift! And "the momentum of a small body, whose velocity is very great, may be equal to that of a very large body with a slow velocity."

*The Monster Balloon.*—Mr. Green made an ascent in the Royal Nassau Balloon from Salford, Manchester. At the hour appointed, owing to a scarcity of gas, it did not start until past five, when the rope which held them to the earth was cut, and the balloon, with the intrepid aeronauts, rose steadily and majestically. The wind being very gentle, they remained in view a considerable time. The persons present to witness this interesting sight were kept in a state of great suspense for a few seconds, owing to one of the workmen being carried up, holding by the rope which had just liberated the balloon; whether this was accidental or whether the man did so for the sake of the trip, we know not, but he certainly was in great danger for a few seconds, when he very adroitly, and with great presence of mind, climbed into the car. The number of persons assembled outside the gates, and in the immediate neighbourhood was very considerable, and exceeded any thing of the kind we have ever witnessed. The rush afterwards was dreadful, and the shrieks of women and children, and the continual cry of "my child! my child!" were distressing to hear; nevertheless we have never heard of any accident in consequence. The balloon descended at six o'clock, near Poynton Park, the property of Lord Vernon, and about 14 miles from Manchester.—*Manchester Guardian.*

*Stimulants of Great Men.*—It is interesting to notice the different articles which have been taken, by eminent men, as stimulants to the faculties. It is interesting, as showing diametrically opposite means may produce the same effect in various systems; and it is interesting as showing how much the mind sympathises with the body. Hollow drunk plentifully of cold water when he wished for great activity of the brain. Fox, for the same purpose, used brandy. The stimulants of Newton and Hobbes, were the fumes of tobacco; those of Pope and Fontenelle, strong coffee. Dr. Johnson, at one period of his life, was a great wine drinker; but, in the latter part of it, found strong tea a good substitute. Don Juan is said to have been written under the influence of gin and water; and it is reported that a certain legal lord, of great learning and talent, pines himself with port when he wishes to shine. Pitt was a great drinker of wine; Sheridan, also, was fond of his bottle. Dr. Paris tells us, that when Mr. Danning wished to make an extraordinary display of eloquence, he always put a blister on his chest for a few hours before the time he was to speak, in order that it might irritate the brain by sympathy during his speech.

A noble lord being continually complaining to his wife's father of her violent and improper conduct; "never mind," replied the old gentleman, "bear it patiently, and I'll alter my will and cut her off." After this no more complaints were heard.

"Suppose," said a wag to one of the proposed City equestrians, "your horse were to canter." "I should prefer the de-canter exceedingly," replied the man of the claret glass.

*The Infallible Error.*—"Sir, your journal contained false information." "Impossible. Sir!—but tell me what do you allude to?" "You said that Mr. M. had been tried?" "True." "Condemned?" "Very true." "Hung?" "Most true." "Now, Sir, I am the gentleman himself." "Impossible."—"I assure you it is a fact: and now I hope that you will contradict what you have alleged." "By no means, Sir." "How!—what do you mean? you are deranged!" "I may be so, Sir; but I will not do it." "I will complain to a magistrate." "As you please; but I never retract. The most that I can do for you, is to announce that the rope broke, and that you are now in perfect health. I have my principles, Sir; it is said of me that I never deceive."

*Duelling.*—In the eye of the law of England, a fatal duel is murder; and no matter what the provocation may have been, he who destroys a fellow creature in one of these honorable affairs is liable to be executed as a murderer. A duel provoked nothing. There is no discrimination in pistol halls. No man can establish his innocence of an alleged offence, by exchanging shots with his accuser. He may certainly shew that he is ready to risk his life; but this is no proof of a clear conscience; for some of the most atrocious scoundrels that ever disgraced mankind have been celebrated as duellists, and in these really savage affairs, the innocent have fallen quite as often as the guilty. Oh, but when a gentleman engages in a duel, he shows that he is not afraid to be shot at—so does the meanest soldier in her Majesty's dominions for a shilling a day! Nor is the fighting of a duel a proof of courage, for nine-tenths of those who engage in such affairs, do so out of mistaken deference to a false state of society; they are literally afraid of being suspected of cowardice.

*Duelling.*—"A duel this morning—did you hear of it?" "No; who were the parties?" "Two coopers." "Two coopers! Well, I supposed they were considerably bungled-up?" "I don't know; but they must have been a couple of *hags-heads*; or they would never have thought of *staving* bullets into each other." "It certainly was worse than a case of the *whooping* cough, and *atze* another proof to the folly of mankind."—*New Orleans Picayune.*

*A Moving Pun.*—"Ah!" remarked a gentleman the other day, pointing to a wretched inebriate, "yonder fellow is dying by inches." "Nay," said his friend, "not so fast, if you please, he is only going off by barley-corns."

*Extraordinary Dream.*—The dream in question occurred in Cornwall, and the gentleman to whom it occurred was Mr. Williams, late of Scortier House, from whose own lips I have more than once heard the relation; but I prefer giving the particulars in the words of Dr. Abercrombie, who says he received them through the kindness of a friend, from Mr. Williams himself:—"Eight days before the murder of the late Mr. Percival" (of whom he had no personal knowledge whatever), "Mr. Williams dreamt that he was in the lobby of the House of Commons, and saw a small man enter, dressed in a blue coat and white waistcoat. Immediately after he saw a man dressed in a brown coat with yellow basket metal buttons, draw a pistol from under his coat, and discharge it at the former, who instantly fell, the blood issuing from a wound a little below the left breast. He saw the murderer seized by some gentlemen who were present, and observed his countenance; and on asking who the gentleman was who had been shot, he was told that he was the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He then awoke and mentioned the dream to his wife, who made light of it; but in the course of the night the dream occurred three times without the least variation. He was now much impressed by it, and he felt much inclined to give notice to Mr. Percival, but was dissuaded by some friends whom he consulted, who told him he would only get himself treated as a fanatic. On the evening of the eighth day after, he received the account of the murder, the murderer having occurred two days previously. Being in London a short time subsequently, he found in the print shops a representation of the scene and recognised in it the countenance and dress of the parties, the blood on Mr. Percival's waistcoat, and the peculiar yellow basket buttons on Bellingham's coat, precisely as he had seen in his dream."—"All this, I beg to repeat, I have myself heard more than once circumstantially related by Mr. Williams, who is still alive" (February, 1836) and residing at Calstock, Devon, and who, I am sure, from his obliging disposition, would be most ready to corroborate the wonderful history to its full extent."—*Carlton's early years and later reflections.*

"If we go to law," said a wealthy landlord to his tenant, "we go into Chancery, and out of Chancery neither of us will ever get ill we get into our graves." "I am of the same opinion; I want to get into neither one nor the other; so let us go to a reference," said the tenant; "and if the reference does not satisfy us, let the matter be settled, as usual, by an umpire." "Well, be it so, but upon this condition," said the man of wealth, "that, if we cannot make a decision, we shall have umpires on both sides."

A countryman seeing a lady in the street in a very odd dress as he thought, begged her to be pleased to tell him what she called it. The lady, a little surprised at the question, called him an impudent fellow. "Nay, I hope no offence, madam," cried Hodge, "I am a poor countryman, just going out of town, and my wife always expects I should bring her an account of the newest fashion, which occasions my inquiring what you call this you wear." "It is a sack," said she, in a great pet. "I have heard," replied the countryman (heavily nettled at her behaviour), "of a pig in a poke, but never saw a sow in a sack before."

*Dancing Judges.*—A curious custom of obliging lawyers to dance four times a year, is mentioned in Engdale, by Sir John Hawkins, in the history of music, vol. ii. page 137.—"It is now many years since the judges, in compliance with ancient custom, danced annually on Candlemas day. And that nothing might be wanting for their encouragement in this excellent study (the law) they have very anciently had dancing for their recreations and delight, commonly called Revels, allowed at certain seasons; and that by special order of the society, as appeareth in 9 Hen. VI. the should be four Revels that year and no more." And again he says, "nor were these exercises of dancing merely permitted, but thought very necessary, as it seems, and much conducing to the making of gentlemen more fit for their books at other times; for by an order made 6th Feb. 7. Jac, it appears that the under barristers were by decimation put out of Commons for example's sake, because the whole bar offended by not dancing on the Candlemas day preceding, according to the ancient order of this society when the judges were present; with this, that if the like faults were afterwards committed they should be fined or disbarred." The original song of "Mad Tom," was in high favour in the time of Charles I., and probably turned into a dance expressly for the gentlemen of the legal profession.—*Musical World.*

*The Beginning of Covetousness.*—There is not a vice which more effectually contracts and deadens the feelings, which more completely makes a man's affections centre in himself, and excludes all others from partaking in them, than the desire of accumulating possessions. When the desire has once gotten hold on the heart, it shuts out all other considerations but such as may promote its views. In its zeal for the attainment of its end, it is not delicate in the choice of means. As it closes the heart, so also it clouds the understanding. It cannot discern between right and wrong; it takes evil for good, and good for evil; it calls darkness light, and light darkness. Beware then, of the beginning of covetousness, for you know not where it will end.—*Mant.*

"Contempt of money," was the expression of another. "The honourable member professes to play the philosopher. I can assure you, Mr. Speaker, that if there is any one office that glitters in the eyes of the honourable member, it is that of purse-bearer; a pension to him is a compendium of all the cardinal virtues. All his statesmanship is comprehended in the art of taxing; and for good, better, and best in the scale of human nature, he invariably reads pence, shillings, and pounds. I verily believe, exclaimed the orator, rising to the height of his conception, "that if the honourable gentleman were an undertaker, it would be the delight of his heart to see all mankind seized with a common mortality, that he might have the benefit of the general burial, and hat-bands for the survivors."

*Porson and Brocklesby.*—In party in which Porson was a guest, there was also a physician, a Dr. Brocklesby, a descendant of the eminent man who attended Dr. Johnson in his last illness. In addressing Dr. Brocklesby, Porson called him Dr. Rock—"Yes, Dr. Rock," "No, Dr. Rock," &c.,—a name rendered almost infamous by Hogarth, in his picture of the "March of Guards." At length Dr. B. became offended, and said, "Mr. Porson, my name is not Rock; it is Brocklesby!"—pronouncing the syllables distinctly. "Well," said Porson, "if Brocklesby is not Rock, I know nothing of Algebra."

Lord Falkland, the author of the play called "The Marriage Night," was chosen very young to sit in Parliament; and when he was first elected, some of the members opposed his admission, urging, "That he had not sown all his wild oats." Then replied he, "it will be the best way to sow them in the house, where there are so many geese to pick them up."

*Origin of Names.*—There is no way of accounting for the singular surnames we are constantly in the habit of meeting with, unless we attribute their origin to some peculiarity either in the habits, manners, or birth of the different individuals. The following instance is an exemplification how far habits or pursuits may tend to establish a cognomen. Some twenty years ago, a man of the name of John Robinson, who resided in the North of Yorkshire, and who was a keen sportsman, and an admirable shot, obtained the name of John Shutwell, which in that county is pronounced Shuttwell, and latterly he was known by no other name. Now John, like many other men, took unto himself a wife, and actually made her Shuttwell; for he was married to her in the name his skill had gained him.

*Natural Curiosities.*—The keeper of a chandler's shop in the Seven-dials, certifies that he has constantly on sale "genuine Yarmouth bloaters fresh every week." In the same classical locality, a bird and beast-fancier has on hand "a large stock of breeding rabbits" (*doughs*, doubtless, are meant), and a prime lot of "tarrier puppies," which of course, would not be liable to stray—a rare quality in "puppies" whether canine or human.

*Qualification for Congress.*—"Why do you not present yourself as a candidate for congress?" said a lady to her husband, who was confined to his chair by the gout. "I am not qualified for the station," was the reply. "I think you are," returned the wife, "your language and actions are truly parliamentary. When bills are presented, you either order them to be *laid on the table*, or make a *motion to rise*; though often out of order, you are still supported by the chair, and you often poke your nose into *measures*, which are calculated to destroy the constitution."