CHARLES O'MALLEY. THE IRISH DRAGOON.

(Continued from our last.) CHAPTER V. THE DINNER.

" Well sir. I have little more to say; my uncle Senowe what influence you have in Scariff, and expects you if do what on can the e."

expects you a no what ou can the e."

Any thing more?" said Blake, with a very dry, and quizzicle expression I didn't half ake, "any thing more?"

"Oh, yes, you are to write a line to old Mal-

"I understand, about Coolnamuck, isn't it?" " Exactly; I believe that's all."

"Well now, Charley, you may go down stairs, and we'll talk it over after dinner."

"Yes, Charley, dear, go down, for I'm going to draw on my stocking.," said the fair Mrs. Blake, with a look of very modest consciousness

When I had left the room, I couldn't help muttering a "thank God," for the success of a mission I more than once feared for, and astened to despatch a note to my uncle, assuring him of the Blake interest, and adding that, for propriety sake, I should defer my departure for a day or

two longer. This done, with a heart lightened of its load, and in high spirits at my cleverness, I descended to the drawing-room. Here a very large party to the drawing-room. Here a very large party were already as-embled, and, at every opening of the door, a new relay of Blakes, Burkes, and Bodkins, was introduced. In the absence of the host, Sir George Dashwood was "making the aigreeable" to the guests, and shook hands with every new arrival, with all the warmth and cordality of old friendsbip. While thus he inquired for various absent individuals, and asked, affection stely. for sundry aunts, and uncles, not forthcoming, a slight incident occured, which by its indicrous turn, served to shorten the long by its unicrous turn, served to shorten the long half nour before dinner. An individual of the party, a Mr. Blake, had, from certain peculiari-ties of face, obtained in his boyhood, the soubriguet of "shave the wind." This hatchet like conformation bad grown with his growth, and perpetuated upon bim a nick name, by which slone was he ever spoken of among his friends and acquaintances; the only difference being that, as he came to man's estate, brevity, that soul of wit, had curtailed the epithet to mere "shave." Now, Sir George had been hearing frequent reterence made to him, always by this name, heard him ever so addressed, and perceived him to reply to it; so that when he was himself a ded by some one, what sport he had found that d y among the woodcocks, he answered at once with a bow of very grateful acknowledgment, "Excellent, indeed; but entirely owing to where I was placed in the copse ; had it not been for Air. Shave there,-

i aced not say that the remainder of his speech being reard on all sides, became one universal shout of lenghter, in which to do him justice the excellent Shave himself heartily joined Scare is were the sounds of mirth luiled into an apparent calm, when the door opened, and the host and hostess appeared. Mrs Blake advanced m wil 'he pi nitude of her charms, arrayed in crimson, satin, solely injured in its freshness by a paten of grease upon the front, about the same s.z. and shape as the Continent of Europe, in Arrowsmith's Atius; a swansdown tippet covered her spoulders; massive bracelets ornamented har write; while tro a her ears descended two Irish divinord ear-rings, rivalling in magnitude and rates the glass pendants of a lustre. Her recepreade in glass pentants of a mate. Act reception of her guests made ample amends, in warmth and cordinity, for any deficiency of elegance; and, as she disposed her ample proportions upon the sots, and looked around upon the company, she appeared the very impersonation of a sprality.

After several openings and shuttings of the drawing room door, accompanied by the appearance of old Simen the Butler, who counted the party at least five times before he was certain that the score was correct; dinner was at length Now came a moment of difficulty; announced. and one which, as testing Mr. Blake's tact, he would gladly have seen devolve upon some other shou ders; for he well knew that the marshalling a room full of mandarins, blue, green, and yellow, w . " cakes and gingeroread" to ushering a Galway party in to dinner.

terst then was Mr. Miles Bodkin, whose grandfa uer would have been a lord if Cromwell had and near would have seen a first morning. Then, Mrs. Mescy blake's nest husband was promised the title of Kilmacud if it was ever restored, whereas Mrs. F. ench of Knocktumnor's mother was then at law for a title; and lustly, Mrs. Joe Burke was fourth equain to Lord Charicarde, as is or will be every Burke from this to the day of judg Richt. Now, luckily for her prospects, the lord was alive; and Mr. Blake, remembering a very sage adage, about "dead hons," &c., solved the difficulty at once, by gracefully tucking the lady was riss arm, and leading the way; the others some followed; the priest of Portumns and my unworthy selt bringing up the rear.

When, many a year afterwards, the hard grand of a mountain bivouse, with its pitiful portion of pinkled cork tree, yelept mess-bee', and that pyroligheous aqua-fort's they call corn brandy, have been my hard tare, I often took buch to that day's dinner with a most heartvere ... ; sensation-a tabot as big as the Water ins shold; a striom that seemed out from the miles of a rhinoceros; a sauce boat that contained an oyster bed There was a turkey which singly would have formed the main army of a French dinger, doing more outpost duty-danked by a way.

picquet of ham, and a detached squadron of d'hotel and tortured to resemble bad macuoni, but piled like shot in an ordnance yard, were posted at different quarters: while massive decanters of port and sherry stood proudly up like standard bearers amid the goodly array. This was none of your aus ere "great dinners." where a cold and chilling plateau of artificial nonsense cuts off one half of the table from intercourse wish the other; when whispered sentences constitute the conversation, and all the triendly recognition of wine drinking, which renews acquaint ance and coments an in imacy, is replaced by the ceremonious filling of your glass by a lacqueywhere smiles go current in her of kind speeches. and epigram and smartness form the substitute for the broad jest and merry story. Far from it; here the company cat, drank, talked, laughed, did all but sing, and sertainly enjoyed themselves heartily. As for me, I was little more than a listner, and such was the crash of plates, and jingle of glasses, and the clatter of voices that fragments only of what was passing around reached me; giving to the conversation of the party a character occasionally somewhat incon-Thus, such sentences as the following ran foul of each other every instant :-

"No better land in Galway"-" where could you find such facilities"—" for shooting Mr Jones on his way home"—"the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth"-" kiss". Miss Blake, she's the girl with a foot and ankle"-"Daly has never had wool on his sheep"
-"how could he"-" what does he pay for the mountain"—"four and ten pence a yard"—"not a penny less"—"all the cabbage stalks and potatoe skins, with some bog stuff through it"—"that s the thing"—"to make a soup, with a red herring in it instead of salt"—"and when he proposed for my niese, ma'am says he"—"mix a strong tumbler, and I'll make a shake down for you on the floor"—" and may the Lord have mercy on your soul"—" and now, down the mid ile and up again' —" Captain Magan, my dear, he is the man"—"to shave a pig properly"—"it's not money I'm looking for, says he, the girl of heart"—"if she had not a wind gall and two spavines"—"I'd have given her the rights of the church of coorse," said Father Roach, bringing up the rear of this ill-assorted jargon.

Such were the scattered links of conversation I was condemned to listen to, till a general rise on the part of the ladies left us alone to discuss our wine, and enter in good earnest upon the more serious duties of the evening.

Scarcely was the door closed, when one of the company, seizing the bell rope, said, "with your leave, Blake, we'll have the 'dew' now."

"Good claret-no better," said another: "bui it sits mighty cold on the stomach."

"There's nothing like the groceries, after all -rh, Sir George?" said an old Galway squire to the Engish general, who acceded to the fact,

which he understood in a very different sense. "Oh, punch, you are my darlin," hummed another, as a igige square balf gallen decanter of whiskey was placed on the table-the various decenters of wine being now ignominiously sent down to the end of the board, without any evidence of regret on any face save Sir George Dashwood's, who mixed his tumbler with a very rebellious conscience.

Whatever were the noise and clamour of the company before, they were nothing to what now ensued. As one party were discussing the ap proaching contest, another was planning a steeple chase; while two individuals, unhappily removed chase; while two monotonate, annapper, to the table from each other the entire length of the table were what is called "challenging each other": in a very remarkable manner, the process so styled being an exchange of property, when each party setting an imaginary value upon some article, barters it for another, the amount of boot paid and received being determined by a third person, who is the umpire. Thus a gold breastpin was swopped, as the phrase is, against a horse then a pair of boots, then a Kerry bull, &c., every imaginable species of property coming into Sometimes as matters of very dubious value turned up, great laughter was the result. In this very Lational pastime a Mr. Miles Bodkin. a noted fire-eater of the West, was a great proficient, and it is said, once so completely acceeded in despoiling an uninitiated hand, that after winning in succession his horse, gig. harness. &c., he proceeded seriatim to his watch, ring, clothes, and portmantesu, and actually concluded by winning all he posses ed. and kindly lent him a card cloth to cover him on his way to the hotel. His success on the present occasion was considerable, and his spirits proportionate. The decaster had thrice been replenished, and the flushed faces and thickened utterance of the guests evinced that from the cold properties of the claret there was but little to dread. As for Mr. Bodkin, his manner was incapable of any higher flight, when under the industrie of whiskey, from what it evinced on common occasions; and as he sat at the end of the table, frenting Mr. Blake, he assumed all the dignity of the ruler of the feast, with an energy no one seemed disposed to question. In answer to some observations of Sir George, he was led into some thing like an oration upon the peculiar excellen-

claration that there was nothing like Galway.
"Why don't you give us a song, Miles? and may be the general would learn more from it, than all your speech making."

cies of his native country, which suded in a de-

"To be sure," cried out several voices, toge ther; "to be sure: let us hear the 'Man of Gal-

chickens, carefully ambushed in a forest of the request, Mr. Bodkin-filled up his glass to the greens: potatoes not dignised & la maître brim, bespoke a chorus to his characteristic and tortured to recently his voice with a deep hem, began the following ditty, to the air which Moore has since rendered immortal, by the beautiful song "Wresth the Bowi," &c. And although the words are well Bowi," &c. And although the words are well-known in the West, for the information of leri favoared regions. I here transcribe

THE MAN FOR GALWAY.

"To drink a toss. A proctor roust, Or bailiff as the case is ; To kiss your wife, Or take your life, At ten or fifteen paces To keep game cocks—to hunt the fox,
To drink in punch the Solway, With debts gal ire, but fun far more Oh, that's the man for Gulway, Chorus-With debte, &c.

" The King of Oude Is mighty proud,
And so were once the Caysars (Cæsars),
But ould Giles Eyre. Would make them stare, Av he had them with the Blazers. To the devil I fling-ould Rungeet Sing, He's only a Prince in a small way, And knows no hing at all of a six foot wall. Oh, he'd never do for Galway. Chorus-With debts, &c.

"Ye think the Blakes Are 'no great shakes, They're all his blood relations, And the Podkins sneeza At the grim Chinese, For they come from the Phenaycians So fill to the brim, and here's to him Who'd drink in punch the Solway; With debts galore, but tun far more-Oh! That's the man for Gajway." "Chorus,-With debts, &c."

I much fear that the reception of this very classic ode would not be as favourable in general companies as it was on the occasion I first heard t; for certainly the applause was almost deafening; and even Sir George, the defects of whose English Education left some of the allusions out of his reach, was highly amused, and laughed

The conversation once more reverted to the election, and although I was too far from those who seemed best informed on the matter to hear much, I could catch enough to assesver that the feeling was a confident one. This was gratifying to me, as I had some scruples about my so long neglecting my good uncle's cause.

"We have cariff to a man," said Bodkin,

"And Mosey's tenantry," said another; "I swear that though there's not a freehold registered on the estate, that they'll vote, every mother's son of them, or devil a stone of the court house they'll leave standing on another."

"And may the Lord look to the Returning Officer," said a third, throwing up his eyes. "Mosey's tenantry are droll boys, and, like

their landlord, and more by token—they never pay any rent."
"And what for should'nt they vote?" said a

dry looking little old fellow in a red waistcoat: when I was the dead agent—''
"The dead agent," interrupted Sir George,

with a start.
"Just so," said the old fellow, pulling down his speciacles from his forehead, and casting a half angry look at Sir George, for what he had sus-pected to be a doubt of his veracity.

"The General does not know, may be, what that is," said some one.

"You have just anticipated me, said Sir George; "I really am in most profound igno-

"It is the dead agent," says Mr. Blake, "who a ways provides substitutes for any voters that may have died since the last election. A very important fact in statistics may thus be gathered from the poll books of this country, which proves it to be the healthest part of Europe—a free nolder has not died in it for the last fifty years."
"The 'Kiltopher boys' won't come this time

they say there's no use trying to vote, when so many were transported last assizes for

perjury.

"They're poor spirited creatures." said

"Not they-they are as decent boys as any we have-they're willing to wreck the town for fifty shilling, worth of spirits; besides, if they don't vote for the county, they will for the borough."

This declaration seemed to restore these in teresting individuals to favor, and now all attention was turned towards Bodkin. who was detailing the plan of a grand attack upon the polling booths, to be headed by himself. this time all the prudence and guardedness of the party had given way-winskey was in the ascendant, and every bold stroke of election policy. every cunning artifice, every ingenious device, was detailed and applauded, in a manner which proved that self-respect was not the inevitable gift of 'mountain dew.'

The mirth and fun grew momentarily more boisterous, and Miles Bodkin, who had twice before been prevented proposing some toast, by a telegraphic signal from the other end of the table now swo e that nothing should prevent him any longer, and rising with a smoking tuen-cler in his hand, delivered himself as follows;

"No, no, Phil Blake, ye needn't be winking at me that way-it's little I care for the spawn of the ould serpent." [Reve great cheere greeted of the ould serpent." [Here great cheers greeted the speaker, in which, without well knowing why I heartily joined.] "I'm going to give a toset, nors—a real good to. poys - real good toast - none of your sentimental things about wall-flowers, or the vernal equinox, or that kind of thing, but a sensible, patriotic, manly intrepid toxet; a toast you must drink in the most universel, laborious, and awful manher do ye see now?"-[Lond cheers.] "if any man of you here present, doesn't drain this to st -[here the spraker looked fixedly to the bottomit me, as did the rest of the company,] -then, by the great gun of Athlone, I'll make him eat the decanter, glass, stopper, and all, for the good of his digestion-d'ye see now."

The cheering at this mild determination, prorented my hearing what followed , but the perroration consisted in a very glowing eulogy upon some person unknown, and a speedy return to him as member for Galway. Amid all the noise and tumult at this critical moment, nearly every the eye attable was turned upon me, and, as I concluded that they had been drinkin; my uncle's health, I thundered away at the mahogany with all my energy. At length, the hip, hipping over, and comparative quiet restored, I rose from my sent to return thanks-but strange enough, Sir George Dashwood did so likewise, and there wa both stood amid an uproar that might well hav shaken the courage of more practised orators; while from every side came cries of "hear, hear"
—"go on Sir George"—"speak out General"—
"it down Charley"—"confound the boy"—
"knock the legs from under kim," &c. Not
understanding why Sir George should interfere with what I regarded as my peculiar duty, I re-solved not to give way, and avowed this deter-mination in no very equivocal terms. "In that case," said the General, "I am to suprose that the young gentleman moves an amendment to your preposition, and, as the etiquette is in his favour. I yield."—Here he resumed his place, asnid a most terrific scene of noise and tumnit, while several humane proposals, as to my treatment, were made around me, and a kind suggestion hrown out to break my neck, by a near neighbour. Mr. Blake at length prevailed upon the party to hear what I had to say—for he was certain I should not detain them above a minute. The commotion having in some measure subsided. I began—" Gentlemen, as the adopted son of the worthy man whose health you have just drank." Heaven knows how I should have continuedbut here my eloquence was met by such a roar of laughing as I never before listened to; from one end of the board to the other it was one continued shout, and went on too as if all the spare langs of the party had been kept in reserve for the occasion. I turned from one to the other— I tried to smile, and seemed to participate in the joke, but failed-I frowned-I looked savazely about where I could see caugh to turn my wrath thitherward; and as it chanced, not m vain; for Mr. Miles Bodkin, with an intuitive preception of my wishes, most suddenly ceased his mirth, and assuming a look of frowning defiance that had done him good service upon many former occasions, rose and said-

"Well Sir, I hope you're proud of yourselfyou've made a nice beginning of it, and a pretty story you'll have for your uncle. But if like to break the news by a letter, the General will have great pleasure in franking it for you; for by the rock of Cashel, we'll carry him is against all the O'Malieys that ever cheated the sheriff,

Scarcely were the words uttered, when I seized my wine glass, and hurled it with all my force a his head; so sudden was the act, and so true the aim, that Mr. Bodsin measured his length upon the floor ere his friends could appreciate his lute cloquent effusion. The scene now become ter-nine; for though the redoubted Miles was hors de combat, his friends made a tremendous rash et. and would infellibly have succeeded in capturing me, had not Blake and four or tive others .aterposed. Amid a desperate struggle, which lasted for some minutes. I was torn from the spor, carried bodily up stairs, and pitchel headlong tate my own room, where having doubly locked as door on the outside, they acts me to my own and and not over-sgreeable reflectious.

TO MY FIRST LOVE.

Oa! breathe not a word of our love, Or believe that it ever has been; Twas a beautiful dream from above. And has flown back to Heav'n again. Yet would I could cail thee my own, Although undeserving I seem ; I had lived for thes-tored ther alone, And life would have pass'd like that dream.

But by Heaven and by thy own smile, By the bosom's soft sight and the tear; By all that foud hearts can negrate. And remembrance make painful or dear. From my weart it will ne'er be effar'd, But remain a perpetual olight; Like some spot in a desolate waste. Which an Angel has touch'd in its flight.

EDMOND;

Elizabeth-street, Nov. 19th, 1841.

COMMITTALS.—On Monday William Edwards mate of the "Woodlark," mete of the "Woodlark," whaler. was fully committed to take his trial for the capital crime of of mutiny on the high seas. The witnesses is of muting on the high seas. The witnesses the case were bound over to appear at the trial in the sum of £40 each.

On the same day. James Higgins was commit ted for trial on a charge of being one of thre men, who, on Sunday evening last broke into the premises of Mr. Basset a payn-broker, near Blackwattle Swamp, and stole from thence sundry articles of clothing. The prisoner was one of the convicts attached to the Botany Bay, gang.

INQUEST.—On Wednesday last, an inquest was held at the Swin with two Necks publicwas held at the Swin with two Necks public-bouse, corner of George and Park streets, on the body of a man named Robert Griffin who ex-pired on the preceding day. By the evidence addited at the inquest it app and that the de ceased, who was a caman, embarked, about nine days since, on board the 'Sister's' schooner bound for Newsistle and as that vessel was prerealing down the har our, fell overboard, but in the course of a few momen's he was picked up apparently without baving sustailed any serious injury. During the voyage to Newcastle, however, the deceased became unwell, and on the homeward trip from thence to Sydney, his indis position in re-sed to such an extent, that upo-the arrivel of the 'Sisters' in Port Jackson he was in a dying state and shortly afterwirds ex pired. Dr. Dugan, who was called in to attend the decear d certified that he had evidently been suffering, for a considerable space of time, from Chronic risease of the lungs, which was so augmented by the effects of his fall into the water as to cause his desth. The jury returned a verdit of Di. d by the visitation of God.

A CIDENT -Between four and five o'clock on Wednesday, a loaded dray with six bu locks pro-George street, broke down opposite the New flotel. the tyre of the near wheel having rolled off and the spokes being smashed.

FATAL ACCIDENT. - A plasterer named, Hayward residing to Brougham-place, when employed on the new buildings facing St. James' Church In King-street, fell from a ladder a distance of about off-en or twenty-feet and was killed on the spot. He was a man of intemperate habits, and it is apposed he fell down in an apoplectic fit. He has left a wife and two child en.

HORAR STEATING -The crime of horse stealing prevais to an elarming extent at present. The newspapers are full of offers of reward for the recovery of steller animals, and several parties in the custody of the police under the charge of horse stealing.

POLICE CORPS. -The distinguished members of the i-doubtable brigade, whom we condescen ded to mention in honorable terms in our last are horling with rage and meditating revenge upor as, for what they (unaccoun ably) consider to be a lampoon upon them We really gave that intelligent body credit for more i.telligence than i. spiears they collectively, rossess-for by what strange perversion of hum in reason they could have so misconstrued our friendly intentions towards them, we are at a loss to discover. We have been threatened with personal chartisement, and an action of thet. The latter threat is laugh thie, indeed—Libel! What!—Libel the Police!!! Ita, ha, ha!—That is good.

Easos -In our last publication, a paragraph appeared staing that a on of (aptain Wilson had been thrown from a poney and severely injured. This statement proves to be erroneous as the unfortunate youth who met with the accident referred to, was named William Graham who we are sorry to state, has since died from the inwe are sorry to state, use since died from the in-jurius he then received. On Wednesday as inquest was held on the body of the deceased, mq the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental Death."

THE MELANCHOLY PATE OF A TEE-TOTALLER.

John B - was a fine jully old chap, of the true ba's-log breed - the beat ideal of an English reoman of the olden days; who drank his ale and smoked his pipe, talved politics and eat beef and plumb padding, much his f t rubicand chops and portry dimensions filled his wife and family dismay, last he might explode, like the breated bull-frig in the table:

"John was a farmer—wat nighty respectible,
Looked to his busine s, and was ne'er dejectable;
Fine children he had, so charming and duriful—
The boys looking hearthy, the girls looking beautiful,
John was a man not fauned for sobriety.

Ett, in an unicrtanate moment he joined the tectotal
society."

And so it was an unfortunate moment that he did it, one morning, after the nauscating qua'mof a debaach had yilded to the effices of hock and sodawater. We met some tectotall es whe, givings and easy disposition, hurri d him off to one of their rendezvous, where, in an evil hour, be did the deed! John was a conscientious man. and kept the pledge he had signed, to his dying day - which, melanginty to relate, soon ap proached; for,

Though, a man not given to lark-etting. Died on Saturday last returning from m rketing,

An inquest sat upon the body, and-

"The doctor he came, with his scalping knives and Bow-balls,
And found hi lucide stuffed full of hobnai's, tea leaves
and snowthall t"

drealfu' exemple of rashly enlisting under the teetstal banner, after the constitution has been formed and preserved for many years, by the sid of ross's beef, plumb pudding and good old

EVIGRATION TO AUSTRALIA.

(Reom the Australizan Record.)

If ever there was a period in British history which warranted the profound anxiety of patriotism—if ever there was a crisis in our patienal affairs. vidently decisive of the future destinies, of the empire—that period has now arrived, that crisis

In the Anstralesian Record we enter not, of course, into general political discussionsnot arranged beneath the banner of either of the great parties now contending for official power we advocate none of the peculiar systems and current principles of the day; but in the discharge of our duty as public jou nalists, especially devoted to the great cause of Australasian emigra tion, it is imperative upon us to speak out wint bud and direct decision on the momentuous top cs which legitimately come within the range

our assigned province. W do not deny that the subject of a fixed or triduated daty on corn is of immense natonal im, or and -we do not deay the absolute necessity amediately attending to the revision of our ariff, and the introduction of extensive modifications into our fi-cal system; but in our opinion the subject which at the present moment ought to ngross the largest share of public attention—the su j c: which will speedly cast every other into the shade—which will soon appear to be the subject—the "the question of questions"—is body of the operative population of this country. In the growing destitution, in the actual misery of our working people, we discern the elements of a formidable avaianche, which, if not speedily dissipated, will involve our political, our civil, and our social isstitutions, is one indiscriminate and wet ievable ruin.

In Manchester, Bolton, and Stockport—in Leeds, bradford, Huddirsheid, and Halifax—in Birmingham and Bristoi -in fiet, in all our manof thuring and commercial towns, there are tens of thuring and commercial towns, there are tens of thuring and commercial towns, there are tens destructed for the tension of the tension of the tension of the destructed for the tension of the tens the horrors of ectual starvation. Useless it would be to descend to particulars; the facts which have ately been stated in Parliament relative to the condition of some of her great emporiums of trade, are sufficient to cause the mind to recoil with disgust and slarm. Nor is the condition of the agricultural operatives much better. It was positivaly asserted and proved during the late par lia nentary inquiry into agricultural distres that the people we egradually abandoning thease of bread potatoes, and that in many cases farmers had actually fed their cattle upon corn, because the use of pritatoes was putting the wheat out as demand 1-a fact so monstrous as to be absolut, ly incrediol:, were it not sub-tantia ed beyond 'he power of contradiction. What, then can be done to mitigate an evil whose contemplation must file e considerate mand with a solu e dismay? ...

The working population of this country never

can be again fully employed at home.

In consequence of the improvements in man chinery, and its application to almost every procoss of manufactu ing industry, the demand for labor is diminishing, and will diminish, in a ratio very nearly as rapid as the increase of our popu-

lation. Pauperism, therefore, hopeless and helpless pauperism, must accumulate until the burden becomes too heavy to be borne, and the resources

of the country are exhausted.
Unless, then, some adequate remedy be disovered and applied, national decay and ruin are

inevitable. Where is this remedy to be found?

Only in an extensive and well-sustained system

of emgration. Nothing but this can reach the core of the evil

and accomplish its eradication. Nothing but emigration can affird a sufficiency

of employment, and substitute abundance and

comfort for misery and want.

How many thousands—how many hundreds of thousands-of our industrious poor might at the present moment, be realising remuneration—nay comparative wealth, in colonies where the climate than our own! In New South Wales, in Van Diemen's Land, in the other Australian Colonies. in New Zesand labor is in incalculable demandwages of course are high—the supplies of every possible description are copious and a field, absolutely boundless, as opened for i dustry and enterprise. Why should not this field be immedstely ocupied?

Were the stream of Emigration to be properly directed to Australasia, an invaluable market would be speedly created for some of our most setul manufactures.

Australia stready takes more of our manufactures in proportion to its population than any other of our Colonial dependencies.

in a pam hiet just published on the commerce f Bretish India, by "An American," the allowing statement is made, the accuracy of tor. and Ma mon. which we have tested :- Jamaica consumes of our manufactures at the rate of twenty dol'ars per head; Trinidad thirty dollars; the Care thirty dollars; a.d Australia forty dollars.

Shipping Intelligence.

ARRIVALS.

TRINIDAD, barque, 315 tons, Brown, master, from Greenock the 22ud July, with 164 immi grants. Cargo—sundries. Agents—Arnold and Woolley. Passengers—Cabin—aone. Intermed ate—Mr. Stepheason, Mr. Campbell, and Mr. Meicle. Surgeon Superintendent—Mr. Alexaner Russ? •

LARNE, ship, 575 tons, Davis, master, from Liverpool on the 15th Jaly with 271 immigra t. Cargo—sundries. Agents—Gucht ist and C. Passengers—Cabin—Mr. Robey and five chi dren Mr. Moorhouse, Mr. Newal and Mr. Innes. mediate Mr. Kirk. Sargeon Supermanden -Mr. Thomas Caseva

-Mr. Thomas Guery.
WOODLARK, barque, 242 tons, Abbott, masster, from the South Sea Fish, ries, having sailed
from Sweney on the 18th Movember, 1849. Cargo

-270 barrels sperm oil.

EMMA, brig, 121 tons, Sprowle, m ster, from Adelaide 2:nd altimo, with sundries. Captain Thom. Passengers—Mrs. Mitchell and three children. Messrs. Boss, Howe and White. St era.e—Mrs. Gains and three children. Mosers. Brugh on, Hill, Bayhill, Maynud and fam I, Hannan, Dawes, Garrow, and Hatherstone. ULLSWATER, brig. 163 tone, Gibson, mass

ter, from NewZerland 22nd ult. with 7 tons blace oil, &c. Willis, Sandeman, & Co., Ag n s Passengers-Carin-Mr. J Archer, Mrs. Gib-oand three children. Steerage-Mr. and Mrs Hanter and child.

COUNETSS OF WILTON, schooner, W: eatland, master, from Launceston, on the 29th utt. Cargo—hay, &c. Passengers—Mes. Wheatland, Mr. Webb. Mr Mariner, and one in the steerage. NEWS.—The "Velocipede," schooner, had arrived

at Hobart Town.
GILBERT JAMIESON, achooner, Thompson master, from Oporto on the 29th April, and from Hobart Town on the 31st ultimo. Cargo—wine Passengers—Caoin—Mr. Hart, and Mr. Livesay. -Mesers. Robertson and M'Donald.

BRIGHT PLANET, barque, Morrison, mas ter, from Port Nicholson on the 19th ultimo Cargo-oil, &cc. Passengers-Cabin-Messrs. Sears. Allwright, Bolton, and Lindsay. Steerage -Messrs O'Connell and Gentry. News. - The Bright Planet' brings 115 tuns of black oil and 9 tuns whalebone.

LADY RAFFLES, barque, Osborne, master, from Auckland on the 21st Ult. Cargo, oil bone &c. Agents- Passengers, Gabin-M'Farlane, Brenan, and Isaacs.

GEORGIANNA, schoone-, tons Rich ardson master, from Manilla via Hobart town. having left the latter port on the 31st Uitimo. Cargo—1660 bags Sujar, 54 boxes Cigar, 5 bags bark, 18 bundles kangaroo skus, 26 coil bale rope, and 82 coils line. Agents

News, The 'Marian Watson' was expected to leave Hobart Town for Sydney, on theday after the sailing of the 'Georgianna'.

CINTRA, schooner. 114 tons, Raby muster from the South Sea Islands on the 11th Ultimo. Cargo sundries. Agen Mr. Bou ne.

SAMUEL AND MARY, schooner, 125 tons

Turnbull master, from the South Sea Islands on the 8th ult. Cargo sundries. Agent Mr Bourne. Passengers Mr. Williams, Mr. Tuscott and two in the steerage.

LASCAR, harque, 441 tons. Mackie master, from Cork on the 15th July with Emigrants and merchandise. Agents Rowand M'Nab and Co. Passengers—Mr George Dixon and six intermediates. Surgeon Superintendant Mr. W. M. Smith.

DEPARTURES.

ALEXANDRINA, Thompson, master, fo

ALEXANDRINA, Hompson, master, for Port Pullip. Passengers, (Cabin) Mr. H. Manton. Steerage, J. Smith, W. Creamin. Rehecca Creamin, J. Macdermott.
AUSTRALIAN, Ireland, master, for Liverpool. Passengers, Mrs. Ireland, Mrs. Keames, and child. Mrss C. Alcock, Mr. and Mrs. Minett, and five children.

and five children.

FALCON, Brown, master, for New Zealand. Mr. Thornton. Agent. Passengers, C. Nash, J. Commins, T. Commins, S. Moss, J. Higgins, J. Williams, J. Davies wife and child.

STRATHEDEN, Wolf, master, for Bombay, Passengers, Mr. T. G. Bushe.

SERINGAPATAM, Courtenay, master for I ondon. Passengers, (Cabin), Mr. Higgins, surrect.

councess of MINTO, Wishart, master, for New Zealand. Passengers—Mr. Bushby, Wife and 3 children, Anne Sherlock, Margaret Reiley J. Brown, G. Taylor, J. Roy, and M.

JEAN, Richards, master, for Guam. Agent-

JEAN, Richards, master, for Gum. Agent—Mr. Egan. Passengers—None.
SEAHORSE Steamer, Tallan, Master, for Port Phillip; Cergo, Sundries. Passengers, Cabin—Mr. Sherwin, Mrs. Sherwin, Mr. Rose, Mr. Masse, Miss Masse, Messrs. Murdock, Buchanen, Crawford, Whitehead, Hunter, Robertson, Robinson, Hallard, Hawse, and Miss Ellis. Steerage—Mrs. Sherwin's Servant, Miss Ellis. Steerage—Mrs. Sherwin's Servant, Miss Ellis. Steerage—Mrs. Sherwin's Servant, Miss Heath, J. Lewing and Bourne, J. Hearth, Miss Heath, J. Lewing and Chili, Mr. Berry, Mr. Sells, Mr. Raphuel, Mr. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Chifney. Mary Murphy, Hannah Murphy, and T. Graham. DORSET, brig, for Adelaide. Passengers—

Mesers. Turner, Toole, Gamner, Kennedy Peters Bonnar and Mrs. Walsh. Steerage — Mesers. Harriss, Wright. D'Aubrey. Marra. Moore. P. oc-tor, and Mesers.

GUIDE, brig. for Newcastle.

VESSELS AND PASSENGERS CLEARED our.

CHRISTINA brig. Bit binshaw, master, for Port Albert, and Port Phillip—Passengers— Donnell Glengarry, Mrs. M. Donnell and four children, Mr. Dancer, and Mrs. Birkinsbaw; Steerage—T. Neilson, wite and three children, J. Scott, D. Macintosh, Ann Marintosh, J Stewart, Emily Welsh, and H. Davies-MALCOLM, brig, Macfarlane master, for

SUCCESS schooner, for New Zealand-Passen gers. E. Power, T. Jones, T. Starskings and wife, P. Bourke, and N. Bates,



ROYAL VICTORIA THEATRE.

GREAT NOVELTY.

MR. KNOWLES.

STAGE-MANAGER,

Most respectfully begs leave to inform his Friends and the Public generally, that his

BENEFIE

WILL TAKE PLACE OF

Monday, Nov. 15th, 1841,

When he trusts to receive that support which the liberal Public of Austral a have a ways awarded him, and which (in the performance of his various duties) towards them, he has always anxiously lab. ured to deserve.

The Entertainments for the occasion, consisting of a celebrated Fragic Play, a variety of Singing, Dancing, &c and a popular Spector of aided by the Music of the favorite

BAND OF THE 28TH REGIMENT,

which Mr. Knowles is honoured, with permission of COLONLL' FRENCH. K. H., to announce, will, he feels assured, . fford every satisfaction to those of his Fri. nds who may putron:ze him on

the above Evening.

Mr. KNOWLES particularly requests his friends to be early in their attendance, as, in consequence of the variety of Entertainments, he curtain will rise precisely at the appointed

The performances will commence with the tamous tragical Play, in five acts, full of thrilling incident and straking effect, (founded on fact,)

OROONOKO!

OR, THE ROYAL SLAVE.

CHARACTERS IN THE DRAMA.

The Governor of the country of Surinam OROONOKO, a prince of Angola, sold to Mr. Spencer. Blandford, a resident in Surinam, and favourable to Orooneko Mr. Callins. Captain Driver, commanding a vessel slave trade..... Mr. Fenton. Standore, a friend to the heutenant governor

Mr. Peat.

Harding, a weathy planter and slave owner Hotman, a treacherous slave Mr. Le-by numerous Auxiliaries engaged for this

IMOINDA, daughter of an English gentleman, and wife to Oroonoko... MRS, KNOWLE.

Lara Miss Strickland. Slaves with Oron- Miss Jones. noko...... Mdm. Veilburn. noto..... Zulcika Mrs. Grove. Aranthe irza

In the course of the piece introduced by partycular desire

SONG-" PITY AND PROTECT THE SLAVE." MRS. KNOWLES. New Pas Seul. by . Madame V-ILBURN Dance by . Miss Jones

BALLET BY THE WHOLE OF THE SLAVES. ONG-" The Tartar Drum" M1-8 STRICKLAND COMIC DANCE OF THREE,

BY MESSES. LEE, DYBALE & FITZGERALD. At the conclusion of the Drama will be presented a Popular Medicy, consisting of the following

Entertainments :--POPULAR PAS DE DEUX. By Miss Junes & Miss E. Jones. Entirely new and laughable Comic Song, called the "DICKEY BIRDS," BY MR. LEE.

The new Ballet called
THE GRINDSTONE "or, a Irceh Lease of Life; by Madame Veilburn and Mr. Fuzgerald

For the first time, a new Comic Song, in character, BIDDY THE BASKET WOMAN, MR. DYBALL.

'I're been roaming,' Miss Stricklan THE IRESE COMIC SONG, "LARRY O'BRIEN." By Mr. FALCHON.

NAVAL HORNPIPE, BY Ma. RILBY. GRAND OVERTURE.

BY THE MILITARY BAND.

To conclude with the magnificent Speciacie in two Acts, with new Scenery, Dresses, and Appointments, splendid Processions, Marches, &c., and effective Combats and Songs, called

TIMOUR THE TARTAR

Timour, Khan of the Afghan Turtars . Mr. Grove Agib, the youthful prince of Mingrelia... erge cont po tear eres ce sear co. Miss Jones."