THE OMNIBUS SYDNEY SPECTATOR.

Vol. I., NEW SERIES.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1843.

No. 4.

George-street, in the City of Sydney, in the Oclony of New South Wales, by Charles James Gogerly, resident at the Omnibus Office, above described.



GENERAL NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

COMMUNICATIONS reletive to Domestic and Country occurrences are requested; all Correspondence will be considered strictly confilential, and the manuscript destroyed at once if not accepted for the paper, inless mstructions for its preservation or return are groen.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A CHURCHWARDEN .- The irreverent and indecens behaviour of certain parties who frequent St. James' Church during the evening service we are fully cogn zant of, and the present is not the only complaint we have received on the suigect. Better things were certainly to be expected from the parties guilty of behaviour so sinful and so disreputable. We are unwilling to expose them; but if they do not immediarely reform their conduct, their names will appear at-fall length in an early number.

Conson.-The remark touching the behaviour of a prominent one-armed youth during his almost mucht y visits to a certain part of the Victoria Theatre, are severe, but we have reason to know that they are deserved. We are, however, always loath to resort to harsh measures, and shall keep the a licle in question in reserve, to await the effect of this slight not ce on the conduct of the individual referred to.

A SHAVER .- The barber of George-street is not of sufficient importance to receive any notice ar our hands. We fly at hither game, and unless he accidentally cross us in our flight we wii' not stoop to such base and ignob e quarry. We leave the barber to the lirt'e wits-our contemporaries who have a relish for such carr.on.

Pay.-It is not the first time Mr. Counciller - has been cauget in a delicate situation with the ful -fleshed blue-eyed Miss A. C;in the outer Government Domain. If he only had the presence of mind to desire John to drive the gig onwards while he himself is absent on duty, the impropriety would not appear so glaring. Strange things are certainly done in the outer domain, and we would advise those who are anxious to bring about a reformation in purlic morals to clear away the brush, in order that the old libidinous goats who frequent these classical haunts may be deprived of their cover. Little did Mrs. Macquarie think, when she laid out these beautiful bowers and arbours, to what base uses they would be ap-

The "L'vers of the Wandeser" we have received, and the M.S. is under consideration. Our object is always to combine amusemen with truth, and if we find that the communica tion in question partakes of this latter quality we shall willingly maert it. From the ward experience of the celeb a'ed personage who is the hero of this lively sketch, as publication is calculated to afford to the world "-a grea: moral lesson."

C. J -His letter is libelious; and what is more to the purpose, it is not true. Pretty little Isabel, of the Terrace, never could have been guilty of the conduct with which he charges her.

CENSOR .- The diminutive sun-dried little Jew who keeps en encision and curiosity shop in King-street we have heard of before, and also of his penchant for stale mutton, but as we do not consider him by any means a foemen worthy of cur steel, his insignificance has hitherto saved him from the honor of our notice. The com munication, however, will be preserved in order to be used at another time, if the present notice produces no amendment. To prevent this, we advise the old bardened sinner to repent, and to consider the evil example which his present unnatural courses set to his virtuous danghter.

Pasovin .- We will not listen to a whisper de-. rogatory to the lovely daughters of the bookseller at the corner. They are great friends of ours, and Pasquin is altogether out respicting them. The communication is therefore rejected.

X X X .- Celia Woods is a sufficiently attractive person truly. But as we have received what we deem a sufficient explanation of the causes of her treatment to the old man, that part of the communication cannot be inserted. As to Remrid, we think he is not a had meaning I ttle fellow, though a bit of a puppy. Robinson's sheepish ways cannot interfere with his conduct in the upper circle of the Theatre. which is privileged ground; he is certainly a gentleman, and, we believe, slwavs conducts himself with becoming discretion in his office and in public. Anything either of the parties may have to say, should be to us, not of us. Impertinence from either would be visited wi h a kicking.

MILES' Boy .-- We don't know you. If you are the Mr. Macdaemaught that t-kes such pride in the title when you sport your cloth cap, bright buttons and coat, amongst the galat the Theatre, you cannot be trusted, if report says true. We believe you to be an unworth appendage of the house of Dobson and Fcg, the attorneys. Your authorship of the attacks upon the more respectable articled and othe clerks of the legal profession is well known you need not boast of it. The trick of getting your a ticles placed on the files of the Courti also known, and many other little particulars that will prevent you ever being " admitted "

CLUB-POOT.—We fear that in your signature we discern the cloven foot. What is it to you. if old Evans, of George-street, will patronise Mrs. Kelk's shell-fish and coffee?

Isaac.—Yes, Harry Earnett had better mind his wife than look after Mrs. D. E. or F Telling Mrs. B. of anything of the kind would be worse than a thrice-told tale. As to "Mrs. B.'s litt e affair," as you call it, before marriage-not a word, 'tis past.

THE ALBION INN -Not a word about your papa, you glady; do you remember the your gent, who did the " very acten ive" in th crich when you and Miss C. were going to

Quietus .- John Terry Hughes and old David son shall have a ride with the mare. They are " all honorable men." and their merits should certainly be published. The little domestic affair might hart the young Judy's reputation, but we'll see.

Box-HILL shall meet with attention.

Mas. Folk.—Your daughter, dear lady, is no doubt a beautiful creature, and as to the swelfling, it merely reminds one of a MOSS-ROSE

ANTI-DAUGUEREOTYPE.—No, he is a good man. at least, has behaved himself as soch since. not such a bad 'un either.

Brickfield-Hill .- The Levey of whom you write may be a discarded servant of Mr. I-aa Moses, or a lag, but surely we have nothing to do with it, provided it be the case. As to his being the bona fide author of the attack on Mr. Moses Isaac, is impossible: first, because there was no astack; and secondly, that Lever is far too ignorant to write a single line of any one. Levey's "tricks upon travellers" will pertainly meet with attention.



OMNIBUS audet Deterrere nefas,"

THE OUTIBUS AND SYDNEY SPECTATOR.

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1843.

TO CUR READERS.

THE Public is respectfully informed, that new arrangements having been made by the proprietor of the "OMNIBUS AND SYDNEY SPECTATOR," for the conduct and management of that publicaion, from the present number, the system on which it has heretofore been carried on will be completely a'tored; and the proprietor trusts that his present efforts for the public amuse ment, will form sufficient spology for the nonfa filment of some of his promises to previous correspondents.

GENTLE READER! In addressing you for the first time we feel somewhat ill at ease under the efrenmstances in which we are placed. When irst the Omnibus commenced its weekly jaunts. great was the gathering round its doors; an were anxious to obtain a seat, until the unlucky Cad worried by incessant importuni les for " a place," fell a victim to the voice of public popularity-" He never smiled again "

In patient expectancy, was the coming of the ell-known vehicle waited for at the appointed hour, but "no sound of ceaches" was nigh! Why tarri th the wheels of his chariot? was the murmur of the raultitude, and some who had booked themselves and paid their fares b foreill things, in his season cleered up all. The OMviews la! stopped; its race was run. To exisin in a few works, the Conductor was literally "dashed" and the Cad done up. "Yet a little while," and the Omeraus is again with you; and Campbel. town. Was he not a nice young if, since it last appeared among you, times have somewast changed; if other literary purveyor to your amusement have sprung up, and other fountains of popular entertainment have been unsealed; if, in fact, you feel rather disposed to turn the cold show der on your old friend, yet we would fain in humblest guise insinuate ourselveonce more into your good graces. To say the

passenger or two) we have resolved on converting our Omnibus into a mail cart, whereby we purpose to transmit to our friends all the latest newsand intelligence public and private-and having contracted with the Postmaster General, and the Sydney authorities, our charges for postage will be most reasonable.

The OMNIBUS is indeed once more a-gait, and it is now conducted on different principles to those on which it formerly relied. To speak seriously, we well know that to bring our publication into good repute, we have an up-hall battle to fight-we feel that we have much of prejudice, something of ill nature, and not a little of just resentment to contend with. But although in our connection with the Omnibus we shut not our eyes to these things, yet we feel in ourselves that we are not accountable for the sins of our predecessor. Nor did we, when we undertook our pre-en' task, intend to suffer our energies to ne damped by such considerations, and still, however difficult the accomplishment of our object may seem, yet we are confident that " time in the hour" will in their season reinstate us in popular favor.

And why, we would ask, looking around us,

should we fear? Where are our adversaries? It is well, once for all, to glance them over. First, then, there is our respected grandmama, poor o'd soul! she is grown somewhat fat and unwieldy, but there is some pith in her still. Who is there that could personify the press of this colony and would not in their mind's eye shadow forth the Herald as a venerable old lady, with a mob cap and spectacies, possessed of a dim perception of passing events, but a vivid and pertinacious recollection of things as they were in her own time? How different from that somewhat antiquated spinster the Australian. Really her stale virginity blushes in yellow roses in her cheeks: how well her amiable coquetries become her : how gracefully "she slips off the old love, before she is on with the new." Oh, the flirt! at her time of life it is shameful, and we fear, making every a lowance for the fractty of single blessedness, that we cannot say she is better than she should be. The Chronicle shot up too fast, grew '02 tail, got bewildered in the mazes of controversy. and now bellews in the last ravings of lunacy. The Observer-now here is one of a different stamp a'together-a regular out-and-out Tartar -a thorough termagent - quarelsome without reason, peevish without knowing why, one that won't be praised itsel, nor let any body praise another: indeed, from the irritability it displays; 't is evident tizt the " Caledonian violin" his much to do with its writer's fingers. Then for the weeklies .- " The SUN'S eye has a sickly g are," and it makes those sick that look upon it. One yet remains-of him we would gladly speak kindly, being a kind of bastard cousin of ours-and if we give him a little advice let him ake it kindly. Remember, SAT, you are our janior, and a though in the " full ess of your hot desire"- " your rose and fair expectancy of hand, looked blue. But time, the explainer of you'h," you may have been led into great extravagancies, you may have been indue d to fancy that you had talent and "that the world was your oyster," which, like mine ancient, you " with sword would open." remember that you are but yet as a strip ing in literary wasfire. The ittle paper of which we south his on mo e than one occasion displayed consularable powers of invition-considerable smiriness of expression -considerable moral boldness in reproving vice. but its hot-headed inexperience has in too many nstances depraved the first into posi ive falsehood-the second into vulgar slang-and the hird into shameless effrontery. Mend thy morals, tiuh our pride is down, and for the time being SAT; draw not on the stores of indecency for (akhazzh we may on chance accasions nick no r vour sunnlies of evil and think not at

uge of calumny can ever be mistaken as drops from the well of truth. Above all, boy, think of what you write, and read it when it is written, forswear bad company, " leave off sack, and live cleanly,"

Here then are our rivale, and really without wishing to be too severe upon them, we must say that we do not think they furnish all that is expected or looked for by the Sydney public. A acuum is still left-a craving is still unsatisfied, and to supply this is the bent of our energies. The Omnibus, whilst it will never shrink from the task of exposing public turpitude and private baseness, will yet content itself with satirizing the lesser follies and frailties which abound around us. Its object is to amuse and to amend, not to wound private feelings by malicious innendo, or to pander to the grosser taste for obscenity and indecency. We trust, too, that those who glance over our papers will find that if the matter be light and trivial; that we have not thought so il of our readers, as not to pay some little attention to the style in which they are placed before them. and that as the setting often tends to shew off the qualities of the jewel, so wit may shine as brightly when conveyed in grammatical and wel chosen terms, as it does in the dark obscurity of absurd vulgarities. The OMNIBUS has one end in view, and that end, to use the words of a great master of our craft, "is simply to reprove folly, to check vice, and to amend the morals of the town."

FINANCIAL STATE OF THE COLONY.

THE occurrences of the past week are fraught with material for gloomy reflection on the part of the Australian Colonist. The disastrous disclosures which the investigation into the affairs of the Bank of Australia has effected, have literally paralyzed the little spirit and energy which remained in the mercantile body. The hypocrisy and deceit; with which the hollowness of this i istitution has been concealed in its exposure, is too startling for men to consider rightly whether their fears for themselves in other places are justifiable. We have always felt assured that the glittering returns of the Colonial Banks were no criterion either of their stability or their profits.

The die is now cast; the rotten, propped up fabric of colonial commerce must fall to the ground. Already the names of many who have hitherto been held in estimation as mercantile men, are in the mouths of the multitude as bye words for dishonour and deceit. We ever predicted in our minds that this would be the case The flattering unction which some of our Legislative Council and men in authority laid to their souls, that in the mercantile community of New South Wales if the leaven of speculation and short-sightedness did prevail, it was sustained by principles of honour and high-minded integrity. is now dashed from them. The selfish rapacity. the grasping avarice, the greedy deseit, are now open to us in their utter nakeoness, a d the very principles of our commercial system exhibit is their elements the theory of an enlarged and refined system of cheatery.

From the ruins of the fabric now crumbling away, a safer and sounder temple of commerce may arise, and our's be the task carefully to watch its progression, to point out the evils which have wrought such fatal mischief heretofore, and to guard it from the insidious care of the subtle hands who have so degraded its high purpose.

THE WEEK.

THE commercial and monetary intelligence of kind. The disclosures made by the inquiry in-stituted into the affairs of the Bank of Australia are likely to have a more pernicious effect upon public credit than all the bankruptcies that have hitherto taken place, and will go farther than any thing else to shake the confidence of the people in the system of colonial banking. The immense eredits advanced to a few injuviduals who was connected by interest in the management of th bank, to the exclusion of the great body of th trad ng c mmunity, show that its business ha been concucted upon principles of favouritism was hought not to have been recognised. To wards the shareholders also, the conduct of the uirectors has been exceedingly unjust. Instea of confining their credits to three or four firms some of them of but indifferent fepatation, and thus necessarily risking large sums upon the mercantile blability of a few individuals, the sccommoda ion ought to have been distributed over wide circle of the inhanitarts, his which to

risk incurred by the bank would have been greatly diminished, and that legitimate support afforder to the public which the very institution of banks is intended to confer-

MIn what position the affairs of the Bank so Australia will ultimately stand remains yet to be seen, but there is reason to fear that it will be a very unfavorable one. Mortgages on land and other property they no doubt possess, but so great a decrease has taken place in the value of and since these mortgages were granted, that it is exceedingly doubtful whether its sale would now cover the sums advanced upon it. Country land indeed would not at present sell at any

In electioneering little of importance has occurred during the week. In Sydney all the can didates have proclaimed a truce for a time, and Bob Cooper having no public business with which to employ his leisure hours, has been prosecuting of misappropriation of property in the Police Office; but, unfortunately for Bob's sagacity, without success.

THE BENCH AND THE BAR.

WHILE we do not wish to detract from the general estimation in which His Honor Judge Burton is deservedly held by the public, we should really like to know by what means he has contrived to appropriate to himself almost the entire patronage of the si nations connected with the Supreme Court. That this is the fact has been long apparent, but that it is consistent with the iustice due to individuals, or to the exigencies of the public service, many, besides ourselves, are incimed to dispute. The Insolvent Court for instance, is filled entirely by clerks recommended by His Honor; and his influence can be traced in every department connected with the Supreme Court. Now, it may fairly be asked, whether the learned Judge can reconcile it with his conscience thus to advance and push into vacancies his own creatures to the prejudice of others no less deserving of the public confidence? Monopolies of every kind are bad; and of patronage more particularly so, as they are so hable to be ab from the secret manner in which they are exercised.

In sentencing criminals who, in the course of their trial, have been proved to have a penchant for liquor, His Honor the C-Jrally introduces an elaborate detail of the evils resulting from imbibing what His Honor calls, in his usual high-flown terms, " liquid fire." -r, who is a decided brandy man Counsellor Fnever fails to make his exit when, as experience has taught him, the learned Judge approaches to this part of his address.

Little W-yer, whom the Herald (with s felicity and appropriateness seldom per in the efforts of that heavy print) called the Bull-dog of the Bar," cut but a very sorry figure when giving evidence as a witness in an insolvency case some weeks ago, upon which occasion he shewed a desire of selfish appropriation, unfortunately more suited to the convict code of New South Wa'es than to the code of honor. The bump of acquisitiveness is certainly largely developed under the bald cranium of this diminutive pleader. If he do not mind what he is about, we may be led to divu ge circumstance which will play the devil with his canvas for the County of Durkam.

Such has been the harvest reaped by the attorneys under the present unfortunate condition of the Colony, that profusion itself has scarcely been sufficient to afford an outlet to the immense profits which they have reaped. A well-known active ornament of the profession—the second name in a triple firm in George-street—has, we i, no fewer than seven pianos in his house. We have given orders to our cad to find out who are the performers on these musical instrumenia.

Little Carrington. who has enjoyed considered able celebrity as the object of Judge Willis' enmity, has commenced practice as an attorney this City. The lively tellow was famed in Melbourne for his successful mode of pleading such questionable cases as generally come before Police Courts.

An Irish Barrister, with a Norman name, is advised to be less assiduous in his visits to the cottage opposite the Fiag-staff. The fair Harnet calls him her standing counsel, and the connection he has formed with her is rather an add-fellowship for one of his grave profession. Is it true, that the last night he passed in her company he received a retainer, which has rendered his attendance on the recent circuit rather disagreeable.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

HARRIETTE says that she has promised to run her Irish Barrister for the Maiden Plate at the nex Homebush Races, but is afraid he will disqualify before then, as he is a devil of a colt for action Fanny M-, being the most expert of the high we gots his been selected to officiate as J.ckey upon this interesting occasion. This much ha roduced a great sensation in the sporting world nd betting is lively; two to one being free y of-ered on the Barrister, and in several instance-

Considerable interest is excited in the sportin arcles in the forthcoming fight between John White and Soily Reuben. The former man ha White and Soily Reuben. long been looked upon as first chop amongst th ight weights, but the friends of his antagenire confident against him.

GRANTING OF LICENSES.

TUESDAY next is the day fixed whereon the Maistrates for the City of Sydney will sit in Petty sessions for the purpose of granting publicans' iccuses to the various applicants. Despite the mysteriou. and inquisitorial style in which these asions have heretofore been held, we will still find means to be there, and shall take care to rive our readers a full list of the objections to rejected applications. For our own part, we do not see the benefit of the Magistrates assembling in a body, as the Police Magistrates, with one or two more who are in the habit of sitting on the beach, are those only who are calculated fairly to judge of a publican's character. It is true that it does give them a chance of exercising a little favoritism, or even to gratify their spleen. We have heard, indeed, some few of the motives of this conclave of worthies, which are somewhat amusing. One gallant J. P. swears that the verandahed house in Paramatta-street shall be renewed, and that the pretty blue-eyed Annie shall continue to wait behind the bar. Another worthy Justice at the ultimate end of the City th eatens the interesting blonde at the Cockatoo with his displeasure if the little parlour at the back is not reserved for his evening calls. One George-street publican runs a risk for checking Magistrate who had chequed him; and a Putstreet landlady, of no enviable notoriety, rest-confidently on a friend who often takes a gill in her front spartments. Toby Green relies on the Garrison and Commissariat patronage; and Dan Rogers on the nymphs of the puvè, who threaten to withdraw from the profession if their pet man does not have a house. Charley Bullivant sells cheap, and lives opposite the Water Police, and pretty Frany sits at the window, in the turban. Big Reynolds says the Magistrates would not dis urb his newly recovered domestic tranquility by refusing him a license. All have particular reasons for the good offices of sume of the worthies of the bench. and in most instances their app'ications are enforced in the most persuasive

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

WE would inform the fair inmates of the Cottage in Jamison-street that we are quite aware of the goings on in that quarter. We should have given them a hint in our last, but that we thought the little Editor would put matters to rights on his return from Maitland.

It is said that one of the officials belonging to the Police Office sighs for the charms of the fair Mrs. R-s, and that he does not sigh in vain. Well! well, if Mrs. R. is content, so are we, though, as we have some respect for the young man, we would advise him to pull up the windows the next time he takes a drive. By the bye, the Jarvies here do not yet seem to have learned the correct London pace for a shilling ride.

Why does the very pretty handmaiden at the big discounting-house in Macquarie-street stand so much at the window, and walk about with the baby so frequently in front of the house? We hear that his Excellency has had occasion to rub up Mr. M., of the Council Chambers opposite, for many maccuracies lately. We hope Mrs. M. don't take in the Omnibus, or she'll comb the young man's hair. Old Galvin says the girl is a protegee of his, and that Frank shan't do her any harm. We fear besides his bill business. that the Great Usurer da bles in small exchanges in other quarters.

Old Elwyn, of the Trust Company, does not use rouge; and Mrs. D— says he is not past his best yet,—in which opinion the Trusty Manager cordially joins. The fine old boy was walking in the Domain the other day with a fair friend of ours, who, in the course of conversation, asked him if he liked "The light of other days," which the band had just been playing. "How can I think of the light of other days, whilst gazing on you, the light of these," was the gallant reply.

Orders have been issued in the Customs' Department, that increased vigilance should be employed by all connected with the office, in order to bring to light the nefacious system of contraband trade now so extensively carried on-The principal officers, who are in the habit of routing out dirty holes, have, since the discovery of the tobacco packed in sugar, received instructions to carry prickers about them eight or nine inches long.

POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

Ox Monday last, a lady, named Anne Gould, was brought before the Magistrates, under a sum mons taken out at the instance of Sarah Jamison Both the parties were buxom looking dames, and had retained the services of those celebrated police pleaders—Mr. Nichols (for the prosecution), and Mr. Dillon (for the defence).

saran Jamison deposed, that on the foregoing Wednesday she passed by the door of the house it the defendant, who, as she passed, took up a enife, and sucking it in the table, swore that she toped she might never die in her bed till she hat and satisfaction out of her; also, threatening he fahe passed that way again. Her only object vas to ket the detendant bound over to keep the Mr. Dillon-Now, Madam, answer, on you ath-you have given your name as Sarah Jami on, is that the name you generally go under?

Sarah-What's that to you. Mr. Dillon-Auswer me. Madam. do von. c

do you not live with a man of the name of Sills, and do you not go by the name of Mrs. Sills?

Sarah—I shan't tell you, its no business of You wrote it all down when you went with Mrs. Gould to have a glass at the corner.

Mr. Dillon-Has the present quarrel between you and the defendant arisen out of jealousy, and did the defendant, at the time of the quarrel, complain of your having taken her husband out to drink ?

-No, she did not. But she is jealous of her old man, though I'm sure there's no occasion for me.

Mr. Dilion-Oh, she is jealous of you-she thinks you want to seduce him-I mean seduce him from his business,

Mr. Nichois—If she seduces him at all, I sup-

pose she will take him away from his legitamate ousiness.

Mr. Dillon-And you never gave her any occasion to be jealous—you would'nt patronize Mr.

Sarah-No, I would'nt-the old wretch.

Mr. Dillon-Ah, he's not such a nice young man as Mr. Nichols-you'd patronise him, would'nt you?

Sarah—I would'nt patronise you, old stuff-guts, at all events. (Great laughter.) Mr. Dillon—God forbid that you should, but

you may go, Sarah.

The defendant was bound over to keep the

peace.

Yesterday, Joseph Walford, merchant, of George-street, appeared upon summens to an-wer the complaint of Abraham Polack, suctioneer, for an assault committed on the latter gentleman on Monday afternoon last, in George-street, near the White Horse Inn. Mr. Nichols supported the prosecution, and Mr. Fisher appeared for the defence. The dispute appeared to have arisen out of a complaint made by Polack to Walford of his not having retired a bill of his (Walford's) held by the former (Polack). (Walford's) held by the former (Polack). The defendant was committed to take his trial, but admitted to bail. The prosecutor's eyes were in deep mourning, and on Mr. Fisher complaining that his client's was a hard case, Mr. Wind yer replied, " that his client's had also been a hard

Mr. and Mrs. Locket, two queerish looking people, and a foppish looking young man in lemon kid gloves and a riding whip, delighting in the euphoneous title of Le Frost, charged by Mrs. Hart, of Brickfield-bill, with having thrown a quantity of water at her, and otherwise insulting her. It appeared that there was much spleen existing between the parties; the fair daughters of the venerable Mrs. Hart, or, as she was more familiarly styled by the defendants, Mother Night-cap, being somewhat annoyed at certain gallantries practised in Locket's house. The throwing of the water was admitted, to the extent of half a tumbler, in the mest non-obelant manner by Mr. Le Frost, it being proved that he threw it at Madame Nightcap in order to leserve a kiss from the lips of the fair Mis. Locket.

CHEAP LUNCHEON-A FARCE.

SCENE-CORNER OF KING AND GEORGE STRETS

(Enter Mac.)

MAC.-Well, Joe, have you anything for luncheon?

-No. it is too expensive in these times to provide luncheon for a dozen every day. Indeed.

Dan nor I have not had above two good luncheons since we cut Sam, or Sam cut us, rather.

MAC-Nor I, either. The members of the Town Council don't feed half as well as we used a short time since. No wonder Jones looks fat on it. while we are getting thin.

Dan-He has an easy mind of it, not like us poor devils. Sam's luncheons were good, but his name was much better. Joe-You're right.

MAC-By the bye, how little Shakespear knew of Sydney and its banks, when he wrote, " What's in a name? or came to the canclusion, that the rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

DAN-He, like ourselves, would have found the difference in Sydney, had he wanted discounts, eb, Joe?

Jos-I believe you. I'm rather peckish just now though. Have you seen Bill Long going home to luncheon.

Dan-No, I'm afraid he's dropping down, and has it sent to him.

JOE. -No wonder either: there's that d-Perry, and Wood, and Kettle; they stick to him like bricks.

(Enter Perry Hilloa, Joe, will you stand flat, and

PERRY. take us to Gill's? Joe .- No, Squeeze'em, I won't. I've not for-

gotten your selling the turtle the skipper made you a present of, instead of having it dressed and inviting your friends.

PERRY.-What a flat I'd be, to loose two umeas—and it all pront but I'm off.

(Enter Kettle and Jemmy Wood.)

KEITLE -I say, Dan, are you going to the ottage to day to get a tight'ner?

DAN .- No. it's too far-the women don't like our intrusion in the day. Joe had his hair ombed yesterday for it.

JEMMY WOOD:-Well, I'm raw: have you

en Bil Long going past yet?

KETTLE.—His luncheous are capittal, so snug, nd quiet. But do you know, I think he's taken o the back slums to avoid us, and that Perry has of the scent, and gone to meet him.

The curtaindions.