THE LETERARY EXAMINER

Legends of Australia. Nos. 1 to 4. p. p. 128 .- Tegg, Sydney.

occasional touches of acute discrimination, to those of a superintendent, under whose and profound feeling, which stand forth in controll Howard had been placed, and prominent relief amid the general extra- with his friendly assistance they all three vagance, vulgarity, and mannerism, which settle down for life, as "Squatters" in the are among the chief faults of that popular untrodden wilds of Australia. writer. Imitations of all kinds, and varving in their respective outrages upon good from the press in Great Britain, nor is the mania confined to the Mother Counand her Factory Boy, down to some unhappy scribbler whose name may never what should be a very interesting portion to contemplate," although with the and attain a far profounder depth, in that sensoless publication—the Legends of Australia.

nomer. By the term Legend, we understand an incident, or a series of incidents, the date of which is removed so far back. tory or of tradition. Referring at once to the highest authority, WALTER SCOTT, reader who is doomed to its perusal. whose distinguished name should never enter into a discussion of the merits of this book, save for purposes of illustration, wo find that in " A Legend of Montrose." the events are carried back as far as reasons of this are clear enough, and are founded apon good and substantial principles. For if an author attempt a story, the incidents in which are of yesterday, there are so many living witnesses of these incidents, or the recollection of them, in all their details, is so vivid, that he must confine himself to facts, and dispense with that undefinable charm, which ROMANCE has thrown around the works of our best imaginative writers. But, when the ineidents are removed so far back as to be matters of history, or of tradition, neither of which records the details and particular circumstances, but simply the broad and general facts, the writer's imagination is general facts, the writer's imagination is he was prevented writing or revising, his mind left to its full play, and his powers are was entirely devoted to the composition of imcalled forth in their fullest extent. The general portraiture is in history or tradihidn, but the minute and successful delinentions of character, the introduction of minor attendant circumstances—the beauties, in short, of fine colouring and harmonious expression, must be left to the monious expression, must be left to the monument of literature, whereon present and taste, the judgment, and the genius of the future commentators may be proud to inscribe

The very title of this book is a mis-

title, which is paraded at the head of his book? In his "Legends," we are presented with a story, the incidents in which occur so recently as the year 1836, and therefore took no notice that the threatened, visit was fulfilled, Sir Samuel title, which is paraded at the head of his these incidents are drawn from the very received them with perfect unconcern, and apquestionable source of a convict ship and its inmates, on their passage to New South Wales. But, what is infinitely worse, the manner; for she had never seen him so ill, or invidents are not in accordance with fact. They do not fulfil the condition imposed an express for their medical attendant, who They do not fulful the condition imposed apon writers, who treat of circumstances that he might be kept perfectly quiet. Embarwith which men are personally conver-rassment and impatience almost maddened ant. or which are only of recent occur-howard. He felt pursued by difficulties, and want, or which are only of recent occurrence. Destitute of all claim to the fancied his release from them impeded only by charms of romance, the greater reason is there that they should possess the re-pledged his word that he would advance the commandation of reality. But, not only money. are those incidents untrue—they are also deveid of the slightest approximation to probability. There is nothing whatever of verisintilitude about them. No harm, Sampel was then?—at another time, he would indeed, can be done in the Colony, by the walk some distance in the fields—then run back publication of such a work, because every-body knows in what the fulsities consist, he fell asleep upon a sofa, but dreaming that he transportation of convicts has been The transportation of convicts has begin he was looking from a miserable garret-window maps the Horse Guards, in the street—the wo very recently discontinued, that such Horse Guards to which he no longer belonged insignations as those conveyed in a para—he started up, and sought Isabella; and where graph at page 18 of the book, are perferfectly innocuous. But who can foretell ish as to seek her. And they walked in the the effect of this exaggerated - this unthe effect of this exaggerated this un-she gave to him, and which he unthinkingly, founded writing upon the public mind in and silent, destroyed leaf by leaf; and when Eugland? Who is there on the spot, to she reproved him, and spoke of lovers' love, and point out the falsities which stand repoint cut the falsities which stand re-ground; nor had he smile to give her: and when corded in almost every page of the work he she leant upon his arm, and tried to soothe him Vy ho is there to expose the ignorant, and, with her sweetest words, he pressed his brow, therefore, offensive delineations of Colo- and with impatience, bade her be still and hal society, with which this publication he tried to write letters, full of excuses and the very reviewers who would undertake to notice it, are in the most complete ignorance of the real state and conditions. Borance of the real state and condition, suffering. He reasoned that it would be wrong; of New South Wales;—and, who is to but delusion overcame his reason. The world say that, led away by the spirit of party, would condemn him?—the world was weak, and Borance of the real state and condition. they will not gladly seize upon the state-they will not gladly seize upon the state-world? Would he betray it?—no; he had a ments put forth in this book, as so many facts to use for our disadvantage? Let Men were too greedy—too selfish. not the writer suppose, that we have condescended to a notice of his book, because of its literary merits. Upon this plea, it is and made known by his physician. The apoentitled to no footing in any critical court theory at the nearest town had supplied Mr. Howard with two ounces of laudanum. The his exaczorations, and its falsities, to go descended to a notice of his book, because us exaggerations, and its falsities, to go forth without contradiction, and without placing on record our solemn protest he drank, Doubtless he was the murderer against them. With such an ignorant mistake, as that ported for his life !

with we have just exposed, in the mere an number postery must be the life for, we find from his lefter to his trach, we must take leave of the book and more I was going to ask long ago, but I the track reader? How far our original uncle, that his immediate necessities were its aut or until our next publication.

rusal of the book, will be seen in the this difficulty could be removed by the course of this Review. The first "Le-sale of his commission. But the sale of gend," as it is called, runs through four his commission is a matter too horrible numbers, and occupies one hundred and for Mr. Howard to contemplate, so he IF CHARLES DICKENS he responsible, twenty-two pages, but, notwithstanding bores his uncle with a begging letter; the for the sins of the thousand and one, the length to which it is spun out, so uncle, good man, being all the time enwhom the success of the Pickwick papers, threadbare is the texture, that the sub- gaged in writing a book, which, we trust, and the generosity of good-natured pub- stance of the story may be told in very was a somewhat better one than that which lishers, force upon the public in the shape few words. Mr. FREDERICK CHARLES is under roview. However, the uncle of surprising histories and adventures, Howard, a Lieutenant in the Horse [?] being unwell, takes no notice of Howard's to be completed in ton, or twelve monthly Guards, who has married the niece of a letter, and he and his wife pay the old numbers, as the case may be,—under such Baronet, squanders his wife's fortune, and gotleman the threatened visit, announced circumstances, we can only exclaim with poisons his uncle, all in the short space of in the last part of his communication. old FALSTAFF, " Heaven help the a twelvementh from the date of his marwicked!" Without the remotest inten- riage. As a matter of course, the crimo tion on his part, this DICKENS has called is discovered, and HOWARD is tried, coninto existence a host of literary impos-victed and transported to New South tors, who, on the very slender claim of Wales, where, on his arrival he is assigned home. We are not told how long Sir illogitimate relationship, fleeco their un- as a shepherd to a settler in the interior. has author been so pilfered from as this ships, and procures the transfer of Howwith a refinement of dishonesty, the mo- of her own, an arrangement sufficiently tives for which are not easily discernible, understood in this part of the world, but immediate difficulty was to raise the sum taking especial care to steal the defects of not at all probable, under the circumthoir common progenitor, without in the stances of Howard's case. This done, slightest degree encroaching upon those both husband and wife unite their fortunes

Having sketched an outline of the story, which, contrasted with the one taste and propriety, are constantly issuing hundred and twenty pages which it occupies, will give the feader a tolerable idea of the proportion which the incident bears try alone, for after wading through these to the dialogue, let us see in what manner spurious effusions, from Mrs. TROLLOPE, the writer treats of his subject in detail, reach the public ear, we have only to of the work, to wit, the circumstances thoughts of a most atrocious murder agivisit New South Wales to sink still lower, which induced Mr. FREDERICK CHARLES taking his brain, and filling the recesses of particular account, more, it is to be hoped, the smile of innocent and confiding affecthat it has now become a matter of his- tor the emolument of his bookseller, than tion—and all this from MER, whose for the entertainment of the unfortunate nearest relative he had already doomed to

that of his marriage, was possessed of a very handsome kinded property, which, after a faithful servitude of one hundred and thirty-six years, (to mertgages), was duly emancipated, and left to him his his his activation and left so in the his his his activation and left so in the his his his activation and left so in the his his his activation and left so in the his his his activation and left so in the his activation and simple task of writing a left to "full of exouses and promises" to his left so in the his activation and left so in the his activation the events are carried back as far as 1641-2, and so it is with inferior writers, who understand the use of the term. The reasons of this are clear enough, and are administration. But of what value is that land that income, whereon the dice are thrown in Enough, that at the end of twolve months, Sir Samuel was applied to for means to support his son-in-law's establishment. The request was contained in the following letter :-

My DEAR 518,
it is better that I should be candid with you,
rather fan deceive you. I am in debt .0.000; and
unless this sum be immediately said off. I shall be
politied to sell my commission—a matter too horrish
for me to entemplate for one modaent. I know how poliged to sell my cormission—a matter to make for me to c ntemplate for one motaent. I know how paisful this communication will be to you, but I an driven to formed it. I sabelia and myself will be with you on Tuesday, 23rd.

Everyours affectionately, June, United Service Club, P. C HOWARD.

The least illness of Sir Samuel Vane was a tended with the greatest danger. So much excitement did his work create in him, that wheneve aginary criticisms, which he invariably spake aloud to himself, such as —"This is the most extraordinary production of human intellect, since the days of Josephus, to which we consider it little, if any thing, inferior. The research—the solidity of the style and argument—the impartiality of Sir Samuel's views—and above all, the logical arrangement of his ideas, render this great work a their names." Now it was so ordained, that when Howard's letter reached Sir Samuel, he was suffering from a severe cold and fever, which

Isabella was greatly alarmed at her father's Sir Samuel's illness; for he had pinned his faith on the generosity of Sir Samuel. and

tir camuel died that night!

phial in his coat-pocket. The nurse saw Mr Howard give something to Sir Samuel, which

Prom this it would appear, apart from name of this Book, we must confuss that the fact of the murder, that Mr. FREDEour first impressions of the author's RICK CHARLES HOWARD, a lieutenant in judgment and ability were decidedly un- the Horse Guards was an extravagent devourable. Leaving the merits of the and imprincipled fellow; inasmuch as he of the act, "and being doubtless (1) the performance, altogether out of the ques- dissipated " a very handsome landed protion, a mistake of this kind is almost perty in one year, and dissipated it in that final to a writer's reputation—for if a most odious of vices—gambling. Yet his man is ignorant of the name wherewith difficulties do not appear to have been as it is impossible for human endurance tograting questions." to designate his own production, in what very front for a person in his position in to get through more of this insufferable

impressions have been confirmed; on a po-limited to the sum of £1600. And even

letter of Howard's bears date the 20th January, 1836, and that on the 23rd of the same month, he reaches his uncle's SAMUEL remains in a state of "cold and after the arrival of Mr Howard and his of £1609, and onis could be done, moreover, by the sale of his commission. Why not sell his commission, then, and trust to his uncle's bounty for a moons of support? Such would be the conduct of a plain honest man, but it seems that when heroes are selected from the Horse-Guards, the greater the scoundrel, the greater is supposed to be his already irresistible attractions. The sale of Mr. Howand's commission is "a matter too horrible to contemplate"-vet this refined and sensitive gentleman, this Horse-Guardsman can contemplate the noisoning of his wife's uncle, without the slightest feeling of horror and, for this purpose we commence at or of remorse. This is not "too horrible Howard, a licutenant in the Horse- his black and abandoned heart, be can Guards to poison the uncle of his own walk in the garden with his wife, and wife, and thus afford the British Govern- receive flowers from her hand, and hear ment an opportunity of transporting him her sweet voice recall the tender associato New South Wales, and this writer the tions of early love, and witness, unmoved means of preparing his full, true, and and unshaken from his diabolical purpose, a sudden and an unrepentant death. This is not "too harrible to contemplate," while cating blaneoff from his difficulties is " too horrible" for the Horse-Guardsman's contemplation, and his entire energies are centered in the commission of an act, at which humanity shudders, and which after all must obviously full in the results which its insane perpetrator intends it to pro-

> And by what perverted reasoning does his bad man reconcile the commission of this enormous crime to the monitory war- slight bow, and a supercilious smile, prenings of his conscience? Here it is that that the power and discrimination of the Titmous !. anthor will doubtless be admirably shown, and we are propared to expect, at least, a Mr. Titmouse?" he enquired as soon as skilful delineation of the workings of ovil they had got into the street. thought and passion, in the min l of his unhappy hero. Disappointed, indeed, at hom!" -he was flustered at the idea of anxiety-" finding no proximate cause for the murder showing so eminent a person into his of the worthy Baronet, we were inclined wretched room... Suppose we were to to look upon the business as a singular step into this tavern here, sir-I dare say case of mono-minia, and could not restrain they've a room at our servicea feeling of indignation at the stupidity of guilty against an absolute madman. But writings, or things of that sort at your we are not permitted to consolo ourselves rooms? " with such a comfortable reflection. The Titmouse seemed considering, whole train of thought, in the mind of "I—I think I have, sir—one the Hocas-Guardsman, is laid bare by the keen touch of this ingenious author, and we are left without the possibility of doubt as to the ingenuity and novelty of thereasoning, which sustains in that mind the nocessity of an uncle's murder. " He (How-ARD) went into Sir SAMUEL'S room, and these same insignificant papers of yours !" | watch, "an hour since we quitted your cheated himself into the belief that Sir would con lepin him? the world was weak almost word for word. Mr. Titmouse mind"-ergo-the uncle was to be put to producing four or five old letters and maall this -ergo Sir Samuel is to be mur- said entries, till prossed on the subject by ble-eh? Good-by." dered. Ingenious reasoner! well worthy Mr. Gammon, he had been even hardly art thou of such a chronicler as he who aware of the existence. With these out of Mr. Gammon, who, hailing a coach records in the pages of his Lexands-the several documents, Mr. Gammon was so off the stand beside them, popped into it, workings of a mind so ouriously construct much struck that he proposed to take and it was soon making its way eastward. ted as thine. After all, it seems, that we them away with him, for better and What a misorable mixture of doubts, are wrong in the motives which induced more leisurely examination and safer hopes, and fears, had Mr. Gammon, left you to commit marder, and that it was custody at their office; but Mr. Tit- Titmouse! He felt as if he were like a Titmouse. The door was quickly opened John Henry Smith ...

stensible motive,—carried through with Gammon, slightly colouring at the distrust know half about it that that man knows! And such a murder !--planned without! scores one morrow, carried enrough which implied by this observation; "I appland But, Mr. Tag-rag! good gracious! what to Messrs Quirk, Gammon, and Snap, defeat its purpose—and terminating your caution, Mr. Titmouso. By all will be say? It's struck twolve. I've who are, I know, in expectation of seeing in an ignominious sentence instead of the means keep them, and most carefully; be- been an hour away and he gave me ten you. It is very rarely that they are here the luxurios and enjoyments to which the cause, (I do not say that they are,) but minutes! Shaint I catch it?" shall be said of this wretched—this ill- rather valuable." Liner who toils for a miserable subsistence you'll excuse the liberty, I should uncompletely in some obscure corner of the great Merondis, would undertake to furnish an out of it at all?"

The law my does six is proposed out of the long should undertake to furnish an out of it at all?"

The law my does six is proposed out of the long should undertake to furnish an out of it at all?"

The law my does six is proposed out of the long should undertake to furnish and the long should undertake to f infinitely better, because more probable affair, in the short space of half-an-hone. uncertain and that with a far greater amount of detail and incident, than the author of a hiatthis book is able to conceive or understand. Here is Mr. Howard, who goes Mr. Gammon, impressively, with a bland to a Chemists Shop, and purchases two smile. onness of landamini-administers it to his "Well, then, how did you come, sir, uncle, leaves the empty phial in his cost to know that there ever was such a pertransported for his life." So says, at maker. least, the author of the "Legonds," and "Ah

TEN THOUSAND A-YEAR. (From Blackwood's Magazine.)

FARC I. Fortuna, apevo læta - perotio et Ludum in Hentem Indere pertinas Transmutat incertos koneres,
Nunc mihi, nunc alii benigue Lau to manentem : a celeres quatit Pennis, te iuno quæ dedit, et m. L Variate me involvo, probamque Pauperien sine dote quæro. Hen. Carm. Lib. iii, ?9.

As Mr. Tag-rag will figure a little-or my canvass by-and-bye, I may as well here give the reader a slight sketch of that gentleman. He was fifty-two years Now, it must be remembered, that this old; a great tyrant in his little way; a compound of ignorance, selfishness. and conceit. He knew nothing on earth except the price of his goods, and how to make the most of his business. He was happy progenitor on all sides, with as His wife, comes out to the Celopy some fover," but as far as we can judge from happy progenitor on all sides, with as His wife, comes out to the Celopy some fover," but as far as we can judge from pullonce; and almost invariably were a much assurance as if they were the law-time thereafter, in one of Mr. John the loss and unconnected style of the black coat and waistcoat, a white neckful creations of his brain. Never, indeed, Bountifull's [Marshall's] Emigrant narrative, it could only be for a few days handkerchief very firmly tied, and grey unlucky Boz, the wretched plunderers, ABD from the service of his master to that lady. But what does Howard, in the white eye-lishes, and no eye-brows; a meantime? By his own showing, his forcherd that seemed ashamed of his face, it retreated so far and so abruptly back from it; his face was pretty deeply pitted with the small-pox; his nose or rather semblance of a nose-consisted of two great nostrils looking at you—as it were, impudently-out of the middle of his face; there was a perfect level space from cheekbone to cheekbone; his whiskers, nearly and closely cut, came in points to each corner of his mouth, which was a very large, shapeless, sensual-looking affair. This may serve for the present, to give you an idea of the man who had contrivel to excite towards himself the hatred and contempt of everybody over whom he had any control. "You know we never allow anything

of the sort," was his short roply, in a very disagreeable tone and manner, to the modest request of Titmouse, as above

mentioned. "May I bog the favour of a few minutes' private conversation with Mr. Titmouse," sail the stranger, politely, "on a matter of the last importance to him? My name, sir, is Gammon, I am a soligitor."

"Way, sir," answered Tag-rag, somewhat cowed by the calm and gentlemanly but at the same time desisive manner of Mr. Gammon - "it's really very inconhim ten minutes-and he'd better not your father." stay longer," looking significantly first at] his watch, and then at Titmouse. "It's only for the sake of the other young men. sir. In a largo establishment like ours, we're obliged, you, know sir," &c., &c., &c., he added, in a low cringing tone, deprecatory of the contemptuous air with which he felt that Mr. Gammon was regarding him. That gentleman with a

"Hay far do you live from this place,

Not four minutes' walk, sir; but-

"Pray, allow me to ask, Mr. Titmouse

" I_I think I have, sir_on

-but they're of no consequence." "Are you a judge Mr. Titmouse?"

would be a kindness to releive him from little ricketty round table, at his lodgings, favour us with a call at our office to-morhis suffering"-cryo-it was necessary to with a sheet of paper, and his pens and row night, when the business of the day poison the worthy old man. "He reason- portable ink-stand before him, asking him is over? When do you quit at night?" ed that it would be wrong; but delusion a number of questions concerning his overcame his reason" ergo he would birth and family connexions, and taking really-to-morrow night! Couldn't I poison him, right or wrong. "The world down his answers very carefully—perhaps come to night, sir?" and full of scruples," ergo-he would was quite surprised at the knowledge poison his uncle without any scruple at which Mr. Gammon possessed of the Let us say to-morrow night, at a quarter all. "And why should he tell the world? family history of the Titmouses. As for past ten-shall we say that hour? Would he betray it ?- no; he had a strong papers &c. Mr. Titmouse succeded in sleep with a strong dose of laudanum | morials from the bottom of his trunk, and Society was absurdly constructed. Mon the fiv-leaf of a bible of his father's, which were too greedy-too seliish." Never he did not recollect having opened bemind—she douth of Sir Samuel will cure fore for very many years, and of which morrow night, as soon after ten as possinot to put your old under out of the way, and to enjoy his fortune that you commonsed in the acquaintance with Mr. Gammon, he know about himself, and had got no
Negretobard. March 10

Surgetobard. March 1 mitted this murder, but simply for the who, he intimated, was at liberty to come thing in return out of the smooth, imper-

> Bunno. "Oh, certainly-vos," replied Mr.

"Oh. Lord! but the law can give me

"The kno never hints." interrupted

". Woll, then, how did you come, sir,

"Yes, sir; and them and a great many

" Sir, I perceive that we have positively been absent from your place of business nearly an hour your employers will be getting rather impatient."

" Meaning no offence sir-bother their impatience: I'm impatient, I assure you to know what all this means. Come, sir see how openly I have told you ever thing."

"Why, certainly, you see, Mr. Titnouse," said Gammon, with an agreeable smile—(it was that smile of his that had een the making of Gammon)—" it is only candid in me to acknowledge that your curiosity is perfectly reasonable; and I see no difficulty in admitting that I have had a motive-"

" Yos, sir-and all that-I know, sir," -hastily interupted Titmouse, but without irritating or disturbing the placid speaker.

"And that we waited with some anxiety for the result of our advertisement." "Ah, you can't oscape from that, you know, sir!" interposed Titmouso, with a presume to bandy words with ME, sir?" has, indeed!" confident air

"But it is a maxim with us, my dear sir, never to be premature in any thing, was the answer, in a glib tone, and with especially when it may be very prejudicial; a sufficiently saucy air. you've really no idea, my dear Mr. Titmouse, of the world of mischief that is done by precipitancy in legal matters; and faced young man, the nearest to him. in the present step of the business-the present stage, my dear sir-I really do answer. see it necessary not to-do anything premature, and without consulting my partners.'

"Lord, sir !" exclaimed Titmouse, getting more and more irritated and impatient from Dowlas & Co's.

" I quite feel your anxiety—so perfeetly natural."

"Oh, door sir! if you'd only tell me the least bit____"

the course of business—in the course of agitating thoughts of the last few hours. John Lord & Ed. March 21 business."

or any thing of that sort?"

" It quite pains me, I assure you, Mr. Mr. Titmouse-I think by the way"venient, and decidedly against the rules added Gammon suddenly, as something him about the most menial and troubleof the house, for any of my young men to occurred to him of their previous conver- some offices he could, and constantly saybe absent on business-hours; but I sup- sation, which he was not sure of - "you ing mortifying things to him before cuspose -what must be, must be -I'll give told me that that Bible was given you by tomers, and the state of miserable suspense

and I'm his only son?" asked Titmouse, quickly and eagerly.

"Oh, 'tis only a cirenmstance-a more circumstance; but in business, you know, Mr. Titmouse, every little helps."

"Why, meaning no offence, sir, I can't abide being put off in this kind of way, of five children at home, all ill of the See what I've told you—you've told me smallpox, and his wife in an hospital sently quitted the shop, accompanied by being made a cat's-paw of, sir!"

"I am sure," said Gammon, smiling, "that you will give us credit for consultenquired Mr. Gammon, with a smile: ing your best interests. We sincerely your rooms time is very short and va- occupies a good deal of our time and anxhable. I should vastly like to look at liety. It—it is really," looking at his

> "Not to-night, I fear, my dear sir. We have a very important engagement. "Well, sir, if not before-yes-I'll be

with you. But I must say-"Good-day, Mr. Titinouse." were by this time in Oxford Street again. "Good-day, my dear sir-good-day-to-This was all Mr. Titmouse could get

mitted this murder, but simply for the who, he intimated, was at liberty to come thing in return out of the smooth, important and very probable reasons which and make exact copies of them whonever turbable, impenetrable, Mr. Gammon, but enquired, with a kind of deference in his John smith Papps April 9 onpty civilities.—"Lord, Lord!" thought manner that Titmouse had never been to pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the satisfaction to one he pleased, in his (Mr. Titmouse's) presented to the pleased to th Titmouse, as Mr. Gammon's coach turned accustomed to. round the corner; "what would I give to

person he met, on outering the shop, was baize door in the further side of it, anhis respected employer Mr. Tag-rag, who nounced Mr. Titmouse, and left him-"The law, my dear sir, is proverbially ther end of the long shop, where there of two large shaded candlesticks, were happened to be then no customers. "Is this your ten minutes, sir, eh?"

" I am sorry-" "Where the devil have you been, sir?" shook hands with him. "With that gentleman, sir, and I real-

ly do not know--"

it out of your salary, sir."

"Something that he wanted to sav to

ne, sir." "Impudence!-do you suppose I don't see your impertinence? I insist, sir, in he sat down, they resuming theirs. knowing what all this gossiping with that fellow has been about?"

jual station behind the counter.

"You won't!" "No, sir, you shant know a single word

about it." "Shant know a single word about it! I am, sir? -- whom you are speaking to sir?"

"Mr. Tag-rag, I presume of the firm air. of Dowlas, Tag-rag, and Co."-one or turned pale at the audacity he was displaying.

enquired Tag-rag, quivering with rage. "Tittlebat Titmouse, at your service."

"You heard that, I hope?" enquired Tag-rag, with forced calmness, of a pale-"Ye-es," was the meekly reluctant

"This day month you leave, sir!" said Mr. Tag-rag, solemuly, as if conscious that he was passing a sort of sentence of death upon the presumptuous delinquent. "Very well, Mr. Tag-rag-any thing 43 he reflected on the length of his absouce that pleases you pleases your humble servant. I will go this day month, and J. Crans , 17 welcome-I've long wished--"

rag, furiously. "But I will, sir. You've given me "If, my dear sir, I were to disclose just warning, and, if you haven't, now I give Geo. Sheppard..... March 19 now the exact object we had in writing you warning," replied Titmouse; turning, J. Wright that advertisement in the papers—" however, very pale, and experiencing a T. V. Curtis"

"How did you come to know of it at certain sudden sinking of the heart—for J. Meredith" all, sir? Come there can't be any harm." this was a serious and unlooked-for event, H. T. L. Lloyd..... "

Not the least my decrease it is a serious and unlooked-for event, H. T. L. Lloyd..... " "Not the least, my dear sir. It was in and for a while put out of his head all the he course of business—in the course of agitating thoughts of the last law hours. Poor Titmouse had enough to bear—what "I sit money that has been left me—with the delicate raillery of his accom—W. M. Browarigg...April 7 plished companions for the rest of the day, and the galling tyranny of Mr. Tag-rag, who dogged him about all day, setting in which Mr. Gammon had thought fit to "Oh ves, sir! yes-no doubt of it; leave him; I say that surely all this was surely that can't signify, seeing he's dead, enough for him to bear without having to encounter at night, as he did, on his return to his lodgings, his blustering landlady, who vowed that if she sold him out and out she'd be put off no longer-and his pertinacious and melancholy tailor, who, with sallow unshaven face, told him

nothing at all. I hope you haven't been and he implored a payment on account. only making me a cat's paw of? I hate This sufferer succeeded in squeezing out of Titmouse seven shillings on account, "Gracious, Mr. Titmouse! how can and his landlady extorted ten; which you imagine it? You are at this moment staved of a distress-direful word— a the object of a considerable share of our week or two longer; and so they left him in the possession of eight shillings, or so, "Not meaning it rudely, sir-please to to last till next quarter-day. He sighed tell me at once, plainly, am I to be the heavily, barred his door, and sat down better for any thing you're now about?" opposite his little table, on which was no-"That may or may not be, sir," an-thing but a solitary thin candle, and on swered Gammon, in the same importurba- which his eye rested unconsciously, till

the jury which brings in a vordict of have you any private papers—family ble manner, drawing on his gloves, and the stench of it, burning right down in the rising from his chair, "In justice to socket, roused him from his wretched yourself, and other parties concerned ____ reverie. He then hastily threw of his "Oh! is any body to share in it?" clothes, and flung himself on his bed, to Robert Huntley exclaimed Titmouse, alarmedly. pass a far more dismal night than he had known for years. pray let us, my dear sir, at once to desire to advance them; and this matter he had done on the day preceding. One should have supposed that when his companions beheld him persecuted by their In less than two minutes' further time, place of business—I fear I shall get into all equally hated, they would have made

common employer and master, whom they H. Townsend March 29 cheated himself into the belief that Sir In less than two minutes further time, place of surface time, place of su panion, or at all events given no countenance to his persocution; yet it was far otherwise. Without stopping to analyze Prof. of Music ... March 39 "About a quarter to ton, sir; but, the feelings which produced it, (and which the moderately reflective reader may easily analyze for himself if so disposed,) I J. B. Nixon, Settler...April 7 am grieved to have it to say, that when A. Lubecki, Schoolmaster all the young men saw that Tag-rag S. Jenner, Horse-dealer... April 7 would be gratified by their cutting poor and comptinesses, had never offended or R. Sullivan. Gentleman ... injured any of them-they did so; and, when Tag-rag observed it, his miserable H. E. Michel, Sattler... mind was more gratified with them by far A. Cook, Surgeon
He snoke W. Robson, Publican... to all of them with unusual blandness; to T. Abraham Johnston... the sinner, Titmouse, with augmented Patrick Hayes March 30 bitterness.

A few minutes after ten o'clock that A few minutes after ten o'clock that

SURRENDERD, March 19

night, a gentle ringing at the bell of

Charles Hamford April 6 Messrs: Quirk, Gammon, and Snap's William Browne office, announced the arrival of poor Arthur Macalister "

"The same, sir-Titlebat Titmouse." at so late an hour." With this he led the Charles D. Street, April 11 lying a great number of papers and parchnents. The three gentlemen rose when
he entered, and Mr. Gammon came and
shook hands with him. lying a great number of papers and parchmonts. The three gentlemen rose when

to Mr. Quirk (This was the senior partiner, a short, stout, elderly gentleman, with a shiring bald head and white hair, and William Cutta March 2: "Mr. Titmouse, let me introduce you "You didn't know, sir! Who cares her, a short, atout, elderly gentleman, with what you know, or don't know? You a shining bald head and white hair, and for it, sir? An hour !- in the middle of been promoted to such after ten year's "Ah, yes exactly; those are very in- the day! My God! I've not had such a service in the office of managing clerk; he thing happen these five years! I'll stop was about thirty, particularly well-drossed slight, active, and with a face like a ter-Titmouse did not attempt to interrupt rier-so hard, sharp, and wiry !-- Mr. Gammon himself was about forty, very

"What have you been gossiping about, genteel, with a ready bow, insinuating staile, le witonicus voice (Shin Joak, withat acute and coutions):

"A seat. Mr. Titutouse," said Mr. Quirk, placing & chair for him, on which "Punctual, Mr. Titmonse!" exclaimed

Mr. Gammon, with a smile; "more so "Then you won't know, sir," replied than, I fear, you were yesterday, after Titmouse, doggedly; returning to his u- our long interview, ch? Pray what did that worthy person, Mr. Tag-bag, say, on your return ?"

"Say, gents?"- (he tried to clear his throat, for he spoke somewhat more thickly, and his heart beat more percepti-My God! Do you know whom you're bly, than usual)—"I'm ruined by it, and talking to, sir? Do you really know who he mistake."

"Ruined! I'm sorry to hear it," interposed Mr. Gammon, with a concerned

"I am, indeed, sir. Such a towering two of his companions near him, almost rage as he has been in ever since; and he's given me warning to go on the 10th of aying.

"And who are you, sir, that dare to smile flit over the faces of all three. "He

INSOLVENT ESTATES.

SYDNEY .- SURRENDERED, February 5. Trastee to be D. Callaghan March 2 April 4 J. Neilson 24 ,, J. A. Curtovs....... Surnendered, February 8.
J. R. Hatfield March 9 SURRENDERED, February 10. E. JonesMarch 17 Tugwell and Ball... April 4 SURRENDERED, February 11.
R. G. Haddon March 15 April 18 Surrendered, February 15. May 2

"Then you shan't leave, sir," said Tag-P. Fennell........March 18 S. H. CohenApril 19 Surrendered. Februaru 16. J. G. Austin......April 22 April SURRENDERED, February 17.

April 9 May John Lord......, SURRENDERED, February 18. George Wentworth ..., 19 William Bell , 21 May April 28

John Sullivan John Frodsham Charles Nagel........ .. 28 Surrendented, February 10. Frederick Kostin ... April 23 John Korff , 25 May Thomas Wilson , 25 James Harford , 26 Jolin Frodsham , 2 SURRENDERED, February 21.

April 19 April 26 May 14 Thomas II. Taylor ... ,, 29 Surrendered, February 22. George Rogerson ... May 14 Fred. H. Colbron May Wm. Stapleton

Surrendered, February 23. Edward Gates.....April 6 April 29 James Metcalf....., Henry Moon , 8
Surrenderen, February T. Whitty Toby April 8 April 30

May Joseph Roberts, of Cave & Roberts June 10 ,, 10 Joseph Roberts James Bibb...... May 12 William Cover...... ,, 14 Surrendered. February 28.

Bunnendened, March 1. April 4 SURRENDERED. March 3. Thomas Ashton ... March 22 John Paul, , 23 Surrendered, March 4. April 11 James Stuart ,, 29

Surrendered, March 8. April 7 Phillip Wright , 31 R. W. Goodall, Surv. , 31

SURRENDERED, March Q. Surrendered. March 10. SURRENDERED. March 12. T. Grono, Farmer

Surrendered, March 16. April 11, Abraham Jacobs.....

SURRENDERED, March 19. Thomas Hawkins

Thomas Hanna..... John Brown Rubis April 23 James Blab,

D. Bompombe Kpell 4

April 11 SURRENDERED, March S. G. Angel Lowe March 26

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