



SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

MELBOURNE.

ARRIVED.

Aug. 10—Geelong, barque, 397 tons, M. Howlett, from Plymouth, May 4th, with 190 Government emigrants. James Heuty, agent.
 11.—Ophir, barque, 431 tons, Smith, from Dundee, 24th April, with 32 passengers. Captain Smith, agent.
 Davesford, ship, 680 tons, Cary, from London via Adelaide instant, with 221 passengers. Lange and Pless Van Anstel, agents.
 Shirley, United States ship, 910 tons, Snell, from New York, 5th May, with 1 passenger. C. F. W. Brown, agent.
 Skyrocket, schooner, 84 tons, Munro, from Guichen Bay 7th instant, with nine passengers. Grice, Sumner, and Co., agents.
 Sigibert, Girard, French ship, 872 tons, Gault, from London, 17th March, with 9 passengers, Davidson, agent.
 Susanna, barque, 499 tons, Mallison, from London 25th April. No passengers. Clove, Brothers and Co., agents.
 11.—Copernicus, barque, 742 tons, Prater, from London, 26th April, with 14 passengers. Phillips, agent.
 Ryswick, barque, 523 tons, Byl, from London, 25th April, with 9 passengers. Dover, Jones and Co., agents.
 Cangalese, barque, 277 tons, Thompson, from Glasgow, 3rd April. No passengers. Whurton, Caird and Little, agents.
 12.—Helena, brig, 188 tons, Evans, from Bristol, 22th April, and Cape Town 33rd June, with 25 passengers. Captain Evans, agent.
 Talbot ship, 480 tons, Jones, from Hong Kong, 14th May. No passengers. Griffiths, Fanning, and Co., agents.
 Golseeker, schooner, 160 tons, Young, from Hobart Town, 6th instant. No passengers. George Wilson, agent.
 O'eron, screw steamer, 100 tons, 30 horse power, Fletcher, from Dumbarton, 13th April. No passengers. Dickson, Gilchrist and Co., agents.
 Lady Jocelyn, G.S.S.S. Co.'s, 1800 tons, Bird, from Southampton, 4th June, with 118 passengers. Graham, Lamb and Co., agents.
 Iron Flamingo, S.S.S., 286 tons, Clinch, from Hobart Town 9th instant, with 15 passengers. James Raven, agent.
 Warbler, schooner, 158 tons, from Hobart Town 1st of August, with one passenger. J. Redfern, agent.
 Cutlow, schooner, 116 tons, from Hobart Town August 1st, with one passenger. A Hooker, agent.
 Bonnie Doon, barque, 229 tons, Stephenson, from Wellington, N.Z., 17th of August, with one passenger.
 Jane, barque, 293 tons, Pool, from Newcastle, N.S.W., 22th July. No passengers. Dickson, Gilchrist and Co., agents.
 14.—Chicora, barque, 296 tons, from Newcastle. Fulton and Smith, agents.
 Janet, brig, 199 tons, from Newcastle. J. Kimber, agent.
 Gem, schooner, 101 tons, from Morphet, N.S.W. J. Kimber, agent.

FOR MAURITIUS.—United, early; Susan, early.
 FOR CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—Antelope, steamer, Sept. 1.
 FOR BATAVIA.—Admiral de Ruyter, Aug. 12
 FOR SOERABAYA.—Meteor, early.

(From the Government Gazette.)

TITLE DEEDS.

The following Title Deeds, dated 14th June, are ready for delivery.
 John Tuckwell, 11a. St. 12p., Buninyong.
 Samuel Pyers, 4a. St. 35p., Buninyong.
 Thomas Learmonth, junior, 15a. St., Buninyong.
 Thomas Learmonth, junior, 15a. St., Buninyong.
 John Adams, 15a. St., Buninyong.
 Thomas Learmonth, junior, 15a. St., Buninyong.
 Thomas Learmonth, junior, 15a. St., Buninyong.
 Thomas Learmonth, junior, 15a. St., Buninyong.
 John Charles Young, 15a. St., Buninyong.
 Thomas Learmonth, junior, 15a. St., Buninyong.
 William A. Torrance, 16a. St., Buninyong.
 Donald Stewart, 10a., Buninyong.

TRANSFER OF PUBLICANS' LICENSE.

A special meeting of the Justices of the Peace, will be held at the Court house, Ballarat, on Tuesday, 5th September next, for the purpose of taking into consideration applications for the transfer of publican's licenses. All applications must be lodged with Arthur P. Akelhurst, Clerk of Petty Sessions, on or before Tuesday, 29th August.

EXHIBITION.

MELBOURNE, 1854—PARIS, 1855.
 Special Instructions for the guidance of Intending Exhibitors.

PUBLIC notice has been given that an Exhibition will be held in Melbourne, in October next, of articles, the natural and artificial productions of this Colony, intended for transmission to the Paris Exhibition, to be held in May, 1855; and also of other articles, the produce of any country, not for transmission to Paris, but to exhibit at Melbourne, and to be subsequently delivered to their respective owners.

GENERAL REGULATIONS.

1. Applications for reserves of space must state the amount in square feet of wall or ground superficies required, and should be sent in before the 5th of September; but, in order that adequate provision may be made to meet the wants of intending exhibitors, it is desirable that such applications be made to the Commissioners as early as possible.
2. The name and address, in full, of the exhibitor, must be ticketed on the specimens in legible characters, and it must be stated whether or not the exhibitor wishes the specimen to be forwarded to Paris, and what is to be done with it ultimately.
3. The zoological and local name of animals, birds, fishes, reptiles, and insects,

exceptional cases, will be furnished by the Local Committees at Alberton, Ballarat, Beechworth, Belfast, Castlemaine, Geelong, Heathcote, Kilmore, Portland, Sandhurst, and Warrnabool, or at the Office of the Commission, Melbourne, daily, between eleven A.M. and three P.M.

(By Order) J. H. BROOKE,
 Agent to the Commissioners, at Melbourne.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

(To the Editor of the Ballarat Times)

MR EDITOR,—I am induced to make use of your interesting and widely circulating paper, in consequence of observing in its last week's number an advertisement rather of a novel character: viz "Medical.—Wanted, a Surgeon's Diploma or Degree. A high price will be given. Address, A. G., Mr. Wm. Cunningham, Mercer-place, Geelong." Indeed, Mr. Editor, I verily and truly believe that such diplomas and degrees are very much wanted in this Colony, and particularly on the Ballarat Diggings. Query—~~in that way~~, I ask you, would

The patronage and encouragement, however, which quackery receives from the community has often been made the subject of comment, and of severe animadversion by the regular Licentiate. It is no less a matter of surprise, than regret, to those engaged in the practice and cultivation of medical science in laudable endeavors to ameliorate the condition of suffering humanity, and to prolong the period of human life. Is it either just I say, or right, or expedient, that the medical faculty should not be protected against the itinerant, empiric and pretenter?

It is to be lamented, that there are no incorporate medical boards in this Colony, as we have in Canada, at least I am not aware there are, whereby the profession is protected by Legislative interference, and Legislative enactments; but in the absence of such a protection, I am of opinion Mr. Editor, we may find a remedy against quacks and medical impostors in these diggings, I think the remedy is of easy application, by addressing ourselves to the local authorities here. They have a right to know, who have, and who have not, a license to prosecute the legitimate way of digging according to law, and surely it will be admitted by all well constituted minds, that there can be nothing obnoxious in the authorities (having the power invested in them, in local matters,) demanding from every individual who practices surgery, &c.

mates, to abandon the hole, but no Commissioner came upon that occasion, and we resumed our work the following morning: this including to-day has lost us three days, and with spitting logs, wet weather, and difficulty of getting our cartage, shifting our tents from Eureka, &c., makes a loss of sixteen days,—when the holes around us have been held much longer and not so far advanced, and holes upon the same line, shepherding five months,—it is a hard case that we must lose the hole under the circumstances; and it is a hard case for one, Cautis Priest, who gave £25 on the 8th inst, to be a shareholder in the hole, that he should also be deprived of his right because a party living at the same boarding house should be picked out to oppress and throw us—out of our hole—a quiet and peaceable party, and on account of refusing a man a share of the hole: the man is named Smith, and one of the men who was first in the hole this morning.

I can bring good and substantial evidence in any court where a man is able to speak without his life being endangered, that by the law of the diggings, the hole was not jumpable, and that it has never been deserted for one day since we began it: It is causing great excitement on the line, as ninety-nine men out of a hundred are on our side—in fact it is a clear case of robbery, as I am not aware of any law in the English code can punish three parties for the delinquency of one.

After going to the two Commissioners; their decision was like the Medes and Persians, which altereth not; on applying to the police office they told me I could apply to the Governor; and I have now sent to Sir Charles a petition signed by a number of diggers, which I hope will produce a better effect—a change, as we are at present at the caprice of the Commissioners, not having any printed rules or regulations which might be posted on every tree on the diggings, at half the cost of their orderlies.

If they would go and hold their meetings in a tent—and, except at meal times, no decent refreshment house would refuse them the use of the place—and by calling one man at once, could hear the case, which is impossible to do when a rush is made and fifty men are all talking together; this could be done in all cases, except in a case of encroachment: and there is great need of reform.

By inserting the above in your valuable column, you will much oblige,

Sir,
 Your obedient servant,
 HENRY GREBOW

WIT AND HUMOUR.

(From Reynolds's Miscellany.)

EPITAPH ON A CANDLE.

A wicked one lies buried here,
 Who died in a declivity;
 He never rose in rank, I fear,
 Though he was born to shine.
 He once was fat but now, indeed,
 He's thin as any griever;
 He died—the doctors all agreed,
 Of a most burning fever.
 One thing of him is said with truth,
 With which I much amused;
 It is—that when he stood, forsooth,
 A stick he always used.
 Now winning-sheets he sometimes made,
 But this was not enough,
 For finding it a poorish trade,
 He also dealt in snuff.
 If e'er you said, "Go out, I pray,"
 He much ill-nature shew'd;
 On such occasions he would say,
 "Vy, if I do,—I'm blow'd."
 In this friends do all agree,
 Although you'd think I'm joking,
 When going out 'tis said that he
 Was very fond of smoking.

An old maid was heard to exclaim, while sitting at her toilet the other day—"I can bear adversity, I can encounter hardships, and withstand the changes of fickle fortune: but, oh! to live, and droop, and die like a single pink—I can't endure it; and what's more I won't."

A KENTUCKY LAWYER'S APPEAL.—"The thunder rolled, the moon rolled, the stars winked, the sky was a complete web—gentlemen of the jury—darkling darkness on that night; and yet this man did, with malice aforethought, steal forth into the quiet shades of a lonely farmer's house, and maliciously pisened his brindle yaller dog. 'Convic him, and the prayers of a nat on are yours;'"

A NIGGER LECTURER down south, thus alluded to the reporter of the Picayune journal which daily gave outlines of his lectures:—"Owing to de unforeseen want ob goin' to de Picayune ball, I habent bin abil to study out an' indicate a lectur on empy-siantifick subjek for dis ebenin'. You see it tuck me all nite to go to dat ball, it war sich a big one. You all noe dat my lecturs hab bin printed in a paper ob dat name, an' it wur ullers a kind a mystery to me how dey got hold ob dem. But now I find out. You, no doubt, hab all seen a long, red-headed white man, behind a pair ob spectacles, cum in ebery one an' set hisself way back ober dar in de corner, an' pull out a sheet ob paper an' a long pencil, an' mark down de words red hot from my mouf. I tort he war a stugeut ut de Universalest arter nolege. Well, dat's de feller dat prints dem. I tort subril times dat he war a abolitionist on de lay for runaways, an' wood hab sed so, ef it had n't a bin dat he put good money in de sasser, an' as I othin seed him applaud in 'is rite place, when I let off a solid chunk ob wisdom, I tot it better for he edication an' manners to leff him stay. Well, I seed dat same feller at de ball a flyin' around, as ef he had sumfin' to do all de time, an' I kind a felt proud to see him dar, kase I noe he muss hab larned a good deal by 'tendin' my lecturs, an' ef he cum long nuff, no dout he will make a finished stugeut. I jis now see de top ob he head ober dar. De bouce an' s' full dat I did n't see."

MICK CASSIDY'S BOOTS.

BY DUDLEY COSTELLO.

(Concluded from our last.)

"By your love, then," said Cassidy, going to the parlor-door, which opened into the passage, and turning the handle, "you'll find me perfectly harmless."

This *coup de main* fairly installed him, for though Miss Maria and Miss Matilda both declared "it was just like those officers!"—they manifested no resentment at the invasion. On the contrary, having familiarised themselves with the dangerous proximity of the dragoon, and feeling that they were two to one, strong in each other's strength they invited him to sit down.

"If you will but excuse our humble way," began Miss Maria, "I know you gentlemen are used to so much elegance—"

"It's little she knows of a barrack," thought Cassidy; then replying to her observation, "Sure, if it's diligence you name, ladies, you've only to look at each other!"

The heroines both tittered; Matilda buried her face in her handkerchief, Maria took refuge in the sugar-basin.

"Do you like your tea sweet, sir?" asked the latter, with a certain degree of archness.

"Swate!" exclaimed Cassidy, whose compliments were not of the newest or most *recherché* kind. "I'll trouble it to be anything else if you make it."

The ice was now broken, and the young Irishman went rattling on. He never gave a thought to the possibility that he might have been mistaken for his master, but set down the attention of the servants, and the smiles of their mistress and her fair friend, partly to their natural hospitality, partly to his own account. In his soberest moments he would have been deceived, and it was not likely he should be very clear-sighted after all the claret and Champagne which he had so freely imbibed. Had he been playing a part, he must have betrayed himself by some slip or other; but he so thoroughly believed in the genuineness of his reception, that he never for a moment felt ill at ease. Establish an illusion, and everything becomes natural.

Cassidy was endowed with a full share of the humor and high spirits of his countrymen; he had also a tendency, which is not uncommon amongst them, to make love to every pretty girl he met; nor did it much embarrass him to declare his sentiments to more than one at a time. Had he been told to choose between the slender Miss Maria, with her blue orbs and flaxen ringlets, and her cousin Matilda, whose *embonpoint* was sufficiently *prononcé*, who had eyes as black as shoes, and tresses like what novel writers call "the raven's wing," he might have been somewhat undecided. That he could have been "happy with either" there was not the slightest doubt; but that he wished "to other dear charmer away" was a state of the case never contemplated by Michael Cassidy.

"What a lovely animal you drove today!" exclaimed Miss Maria, by way of opening the conversation.

"Oh, exquisite!" echoed Miss Matilda. "What is its name?"

eloquent, though not without some entanglement of ideas. It was an odd mixture of what had been done by him personally, and what by the "Inniskillings" in general, wherever they had been quartered—and the subject expanded under his treatment war, love, and adventure being the natural concomitants. He became the historian of the regiment *en masse* and his own biographer into the bargain, and Aeneas-like came out in strong relief, while the two girls, like Dido and Anna, gave him full credit for being all the hero he unwittingly portrayed himself. The narrative might, however, have ended in an *éclaircissement*, if it had lasted long enough, for there were several things Cassidy said which sounded rather strangely in the ears of his listeners, but an accidental glance at the clock warned Miss Maria that it was time to break off the agreeable visit. The same monitor remained Cassidy also that he was not his own master, so he took a reluctant leave of his fair entertainers, squeezed both their hands with a tender Tipperary pressure, sighed forth his adieux in a strong Tipperary brogue, and left the ladies to a skirmish on the subject of his personal attractions, which, growing more and more spiteful every instant, would no doubt have ended in a violent quarrel, but for the opportune return of "Pa and my Aunt" from the theatre. As for the bone of contention between the lovely disputants, he was sound asleep before the last angry word had ceased to vibrate.

What was the color of his dreams is not upon record, but his first waking thought as he jumped up in bed, having a little overslept himself, was one of extreme astonishment at finding himself in such comfortable quarters.

"How the divel," said he, rubbing his eyes, "did all this happen?"

Then, pondering a moment, the whole scene of the previous evening came back to his memory with more than daguerre-typed minuteness; how he had dined, how drunk, how waiters had danced attendance on him, how a brace of beautiful faymales had listened to the witching accents of his tongue, and how (if he could believe his senses) either of them was ready to jump at him if he only said the word.

All this would have been in the highest degree satisfactory, if a sort of misgiving had not come over him that what had happened was too good to last. He had nothing really to reproach himself with, except having perhaps indulged in rather too much blarney, a venial crime where "the sex" is concerned; but for all that he was seized with a kind of remorseful feeling, as if he had been doing something wrong. It was probably the reaction of his spirits after over excitement.

"You'd a pleasant time of it yesterday, Mick," he soliloquised, as he began to dress, "and the likes of it, maybe, won't happen again. I'm to be back to Canterbury to day, and the coach goes at eight from the Goulend Cross, I think the Captain said. I must have a look at the mare before I start, get a bit of breakfast, say 'Good-

'Tare and omds, man, lave 'em alone, can't ye?' thundered Cassidy, resisting a third ineffectual endeavor on the part of the bewildered "Boots," who could not understand why the gentleman was in such a rage. "Take your paws off 'em. Once for all I tell ye I *always* clanes my own boots and my masters, too!"

"Your master's!" exclaimed "Boots." "What, ain't you Captain Crofton, then?" and the word "master" was echoed in the little back-parlor.

"The divel a bit of it," replied the dragoon. "I'm Mick Cassidy, full private of the 'Inniskillings,' and Captain Crofton's own man! What more would you have?"

Ah, Michael, Michael, there was some one near you at that moment, who wanted a great deal more than that; one who had been lying awake all night,--triumphing in anticipation over a rival cousin, and fancying herself the bride of a Captain of Dragoons! At the fatal words which proclaimed your real condition, the head in the curl-papers disappeared like lightning, a faint scream might have been heard, and had any one opened the little parlor-door the spectacle have been seen of a woman, *toute éplorée*, and melting in a flood of tears."

Cassidy's avowal was a sad blow to Miss Maria; it created consternation throughout the hotel, was "nuts" to the pale-faced waiter, and the whole story became a standing joke in the "Inniskillings" when Cassidy got back to Canterbury and told his master, word for word, everything that had happened.

TASMANIA.

(From the Courier)

THE WHALE FISHERY.—Stimulated by the desire to revive one of the most profitable branches of our colonial trade, we believe the project has been mooted of establishing a Tasmanian Whaling Company. When we observe the high ruling quotations at the present moment, and the probability that the bulk of the capital of our merchants may find increased employment in our extended inter-colonial trade and other operations, we have little doubt that the scheme will meet with great favour. The advantages to be reaped from a successful prosecution of whaling are as obvious to our readers as any definite proposals upon the subject will be welcomed by ourselves.

THE JEWS.—Thursday, the 3rd day of August, having been the Anniversary of the Destruction of Jerusalem—the first time by Nebuchadnezzar, the King of Babylon; and the last by Titus the Roman Emperor, when the Temple was burnt and the most horrible carnage with other enormities perpetrated by the besiegers on the Jews, ending in the subversion of their government and complete dispersion of that people, was held as a solemn Fast by them; the Synagogue here being opened on the occasion, divested of its usual ornament, and a service appropriate to the mournful event performed therein: the Lamentations of Jeremiah, composed on

of course, seriously affected trade and commerce—in fact, our only staple commodity is our gold; we have not yet the agricultural and commercial resources which other countries possess, to fall back upon; while, in the midst of our difficulties, provisions are at a fearful high, and will continue to do so while the roads are allowed to remain in their present wretched condition.—*Bendigo Times*.

TASMANIAN STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY.—At the half-yearly meeting this day, which was most numerously attended, the report of the directors was brought up. It was very satisfactory, and recommended a dividend upon the half year at 8 per cent per annum. Containing some other points relative to the management, a ballot was called for on the question as to whether it should be adopted in its entirety, or discussed seriatim. The report was adopted by a majority of 31.

RAINER'S SERENADERS.—This inimitable company will give an entertainment at Brighton to-morrow evening.

SNOW.—An immense quantity of snow has fallen within the last few days on the high-lands, and the Ben Nevis and Ben Lomond tiers, are completely covered, and present a magnificent appearance. The succeeding frosts have prevented a thaw, but should a warm rain occur, it is probable that both the Esks will be extensively flooded.

PORTLAND.

Our contemporary the *Geelong Advertiser* only confirms our doubts and suspicions respecting the intentions of the projectors of the so called Geelong and Portland Railway. So far from leading us to hope that Portland is to have equal and fair considerations in the schemes of the company, he treats us to a homily on resignation to our fate. "We must wait our time" for a share in the advantages of such a scheme. In other words, the capitalists of this side of the colony are to take shares to help on the railway from Ballarat to Geelong, and thus cripple their means for forming a railway leading to Portland, and their only encouragement is to be that when Geelong has obtained the utmost benefit she can from the proposed railway, then Portland may be served. This is far from our idea of what is proper and profitable in a company professing to establish a railway from Geelong to Portland. It is quite usual in Britain, we believe, to commence important lines of railway at both ends at once. By such a procedure we secured a double traffic at the very outset. On this principle we say that the proposed company here would better promote its interests, and secure a speedier return of profits by commencing operations at Portland and Geelong at once and the same time, and so working on simultaneously until the line is completed at the centre. This is what we contend for, as required both by the interests of Portland and the profits of the company.—*Guardian*.

BENDIGO.

The principal undertakings which are at

of course, seriously affected trade and commerce—in fact, our only staple commodity is our gold; we have not yet the agricultural and commercial resources which other countries possess, to fall back upon; while, in the midst of our difficulties, provisions are at a fearful high, and will continue to do so while the roads are allowed to remain in their present wretched condition.—*Bendigo Times*.

NEW RUSH.—A rather extensive rush has taken place this week to some new ground at the foot of Specimen Hill. It seems that when Specimen Gully was worked in the "golden days," the lead was lost, and has been again struck on by some enterprising fellows. The sinking is from four to eight feet. A great number of holes are going down; and although as usual, there are many slicers, some of the claims, we are informed, are paying well—some getting as much as an ounce and a half to the tub. Our readers will observe that this is a part of the diggings alluded to in our leading article, which was written a few days previous to the rush taking place.—*Bendigo Times*.

THE DETECTIVE POLICE FORCE.—We are informed that the few detectives at present stationed here are likely in a short time to be done away with, simply because they are unwilling to serve a three years' servitude.—*Bendigo Times*.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH WOMEN.

MIRABEAU, in his *Letters from England*, thus describes the females of the two countries:—

The French Women.—When a French lady comes into a room, the first thing that strikes you is, that she walks better, has her head and feet better dressed, her clothes better fancied and better put on, than any woman you have ever seen. When she talks, she is the art of pleasing personified. Her eyes, her lips, her gestures, are all prepossessing. Her language is the language of amiableness; her accents are the accents of grace; she embellishes a trifle; interests upon nothing; she softens a contradiction; she takes off the insipidness of a compliment by turning it elegantly; and when she has a mind she sharpens the point of an epigram better than all the women in the world. Her eyes sparkle with spirit; the most delightful sallies flash from her fancy; in telling a story she is inimitable; the motions of her body and the accents of her tongue, are equally genteel and easy; an equable flow of sprightliness keeps her constantly good humoured and cheerful, and the only objects of her life are to please and to be pleased. Her vivacity may sometimes approach to folly; but perhaps it is not in her momentary folly that she is least interesting or agreeable. English women have many points of superiority over the French; the French are superior to them in many others. Her mind is not so much as a particular idea in which no woman in the world can compare with a French woman—it is, in the power of intellectual irritation. She will draw wit out of a fool. She strikes with address the chords of self-love, she gives unexpected vigour and agility to

day," exclaimed Miss Maria, by way of opening the conversation.
"Oh, exquisite!" echoed Miss Matilda.
"What is his name?"
"Jessy," replied Cassidy; "but the next time she's christened she'll have a better."
"Why, Jessy is a very pretty name," said Miss Maria.

"Maybe," returned the dragoon; "but there's prettier. Suppose it began with an M!"

A double disclaimer was uttered, while Cassidy went on:

"I'd back her to win everything if she was only called 'Maria-Matilda.'"

"Oh, gracious! where could you have learnt—" "Oh, my! how did he find out!" cried both the girls at once.

"I never heard of such a thing as a horse having two names," resumed Miss Maria, when her little flutter had subsided.

"Don't ladies often have 'em?" asked Cassidy, adding, in a most insinuating tone, "Sure it's what they're born for!"

"Oh, but that's different," said Miss Matilda, simpering; "they never change them altogether."

"It would be a pity if they did," returned Cassidy; "I'd never like to be calling my wife, 'Thomas, my angel,' or 'Barney, my darling,' as if I was making love to myself."

"That would be absurd," said Miss Maria.

"Ridiculous!" chimed her cousin.

"I suppose you gentlemen race and hunt a good deal!" was the next observation.

"Oh, it's plenty of racing and hunting there is with us; we're never still. Let the commanding officer alone for that! He is a tight hand. Boot and saddle at five o'clock in the morning—at it all day,—drame of it all night."

"How delightful! And then you give such balls!"

Cassidy looked a little puzzled, but after a moment's thinking replied:

"Give balls? In course, when they're wanted; that's to say, now and again. Balls,—ay, and masques, too."

Not being skilled in hippopathology, Maria mutely interrogated her cousin as to what the Captain meant by the last-named remedy.

"I suppose it's Irish for 'supper,'" whispered Matilda.

Having once got upon the topic of entertainments, the ladies did not spare it, and Cassidy soon found out that dancing and not physicking was uppermost in their minds. He was one of those who could "foot the plank"—as he said—"with anybody," and the theme made him quite

on the occasion, and he took up at eight from the Golden Cross, I think the Captain said. I must have a look at the mare before I start, get a bit of breakfast, say 'Good-bye' to the ladies—the craters—and then I'm off. This is a mighty illigant apartment," he continued, after searching for something, which, apparently, he could not find; "here's towels and soap, and looking-glasses, and all sorts of gim-crackery, but the devil a blacking-brush. I'll have to clane them boots down stairs. Somebody's left an odd pair of shoes with no heels to 'em, which I'll take the liberty of wearing till the boots is done."

So saying, he thrust his feet into the slippers, tightened his braces, rolled his shirt-sleeves above the elbow; and, taking up his boots, marched down stairs.

We have already said that Cassidy had overstept himself, and the people of the house were already stirring when he descended. Just as he reached the foot of the staircase he ran against a short, sturdy man who was ascending, the same that had taken the mare and denzet round to the stable.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the man; "I was jist going to your room to ask for your boots. You forgot to put 'em out last night."

"Put out my boots! What for?" asked Cassidy.

"To be cleaned, sir," replied the man, respectfully. "I'm 'Boots,' sir, of the hotel."

"The devil you are. It's the first time in my life I ever saw a live pair of boots. And so you want to clane these, do you?" "Certainly, sir; allow me to take 'em from you."

"Ah, he say my fine fellow, that's what I never let any man do for me. Give me the brushes and I'll back myself to put such a polish on 'em that you could see to shave by."

"Oh, no, sir," said the man, making a second attempt to gain possession of Cassidy's boots. "You must let me have 'em, sir!"

"Bada! you shall not," exclaimed Cassidy, beginning to get into a passion.

At the sound of his uplifted voice and the altercation that was going on, the pre-vised waiter came out of the coffee-room, the pretty chambermaid leaned over the balusters, and an inquisitive eye might have discerned a fair face peeping out of the parlor-door behind the bar, which bore a very strong resemblance to that of Miss Maria,—only the ringlets of yesterday evening were now screwed up in curls.

and a service appropriate to the mournful event performed therein: the Lamentations of Jeremih, composed on the first occasion, having been read, with mournful hymns, adapted for the purpose, chaunted in the Hebrew language, the Presiding Rabbi officiating. The annual commemoration of the melancholy event has been solemnly observed from a very ancient period of the history of this people, on the 9th day of *Ab*, the tenth month of their civil year.

MILITARY.—The detachment of the 12th Foot, now stationed at Hobart Town, are to proceed to Melbourne, to relieve the pensioners at the Diggings, in the Iron Tasmania, on Wednesday next.

NORFOLK ISLAND.—It will answer no practical or useful purpose to protest further against the introduction into Port Arthur of the Norfolk Is and criminals, who are, it seems, about three hundred in number. We have done our duty, and so also has the Legislative Council, in earnestly denouncing this arrangement. The three hundred felons are for the most part the very worst criminals, doubly and trebly convicted, that are in existence, and we feel that a most grievous and awful wrong has been visited upon this island by the determination to locate them upon the Peninsula, where, we lament to apprehend, they will, or at all events no small portion of them, be dribbled in detail into the settled parts of the Island within a very few years, through the ever open gate of Port Arthur. But the Imperial authorities having settled finally, but such is to be the case, we are powerless to resist, and therefore must make the best of the case as it lies before us. It only remains, and a poor consolation it is, to hope that the local authorities will exercise the most rigid supervision over these parties, that all facilities for escape may be carefully shut up, and that the confinement of the most hardened offenders may be zealously watched over. The police force is, as is well known, in a very inefficient state; and it is found a truly difficult task to re-organize it with free materials, so that it shall be adequate to the due protection of the island. This consideration adds to the concern with which we learn the determination of the Secretary of State to transfer hither the Norfolk Islanders. We can only hope for the best, and trust that the police committee now sitting will bear in mind, in framing their report, this condition of things, so as to provide some sort of protection against probable disaster thence arising. There is one topic of comfort, however, which can with some satis-

BENDIGO.

The principal undertakings which are at present engaging the attention of the public at Bendigo are, an Association having for its object the organisation of parties to prospect the unexplored neighbourhood of this field,—a Local Exhibition of the natural and artificial products of the district, previous to transmission to the great Paris Exhibition,—and a Mechanics' Institute. The two former are being prosecuted with some little energy, and are likely to be carried out. The latter, however, is proceeding very slowly, and we can only hope that the fable of the tortoise and the hare will be realised in its ultimate establishment and success. There are some other very important undertakings, however, which seem to have been allowed to fall entirely to the ground, as the Freehold Land Society, proposed a long time since by Dr. Owens, and very enthusiastic ally received for about two days,—a Benevolent Asylum, suggested by Dr. Tierney, and for which a grant of ten acres has been promised by the Government, about which no public enthusiasm whatever was evinced,—an Episcopalian Church, which ought to have been built at least twelve months since, as every one will allow, but over which subject every one seems to have nodded off to sleep,—a residence for the incumbent clergyman, for the erection of which a subscription list has been open since Christmas last, and about as much collected as might possibly defray the expenses of a draft of a design of such a building.—*Advertiser.*

ODD FELLOWS' LODGE.—On Monday evening last, an Odd Fellows' Lodge was opened at Mr. Turner's Hotel, in Golden-square, when 55 members enrolled themselves. We believe this is not the first association of the kind that has been formed on the Bendigo. As these societies tend to promote harmony and good feeling among neighbours, we trust that they will be liberally supported by the public.—*Ibid.*

MILKMAIDS' GULLY.—This and its neighbours, the Ramrod, German Gullies, &c., are now being well worked. Some good finds of the precious metal have taken place, but many blanks have been sunk. The general opinion among the miners is that though the gold-bearing capacity of the neighbourhood now contains a population of between four and five thousand.—*Ibid.*

Never since the discovery of Bendigo as a Gold-field has its prospects been so dark as they are at this moment; the rapid decrease in the yield of gold has, as a matter

it is in the power of intellectual exertion. She will get out of a low. She strikes with address the chords of self-love, she gives unexpected vigour and agility to fancy, and electrifies a body that appears non-electric.

English Women.—I have mentioned here the women of England, and I have done wrong. I did not intend it when I began the letter. They came into my mind as the only women in the world worthy of being compared with those of France. I shall not presume to determine whether, in the important article of beauty, form and color are to be preferred to expression and grace, or whether expression and grace are to be considered preferable to complexion and shape. I shall not examine whether the *piquant* of France is to be thought superior to the *coquet* of England; or whether deep sensibility deserves to be preferred to animation and wit. So important a subject requires a volume. I shall only venture to give a trait. If a goddess could be supposed to be formed, compounded of Juno and Minerva, that goddess would be the emblem of the women of England. Venus, as she is, with all her amiableness and imperfections, may stand justly enough for an emblem of French women. I have decided the question without intending it, for I have given the perfections to the woman of England. One point I had forgotten, and it is a material one. It is not to be disputed on, for what I am going to write is the opinion and sentiment of the universe. The English women are the best wives under heaven—and shame be to the men who make them bad husbands.

MISCELLANEOUS.

STOCK EXCHANGE TECHNICALITIES.—The technicalities of "Bull" and "Bear," though often met with, may not perhaps be generally understood. A Bull is one who speculates for a rise; whereas, on the other hand, a Bear is he who speculates for a fall. A Bull would, for instance, buy £100,000 Consols for the account, with the object of selling them again during the intervening period at a higher price. The Bear, on the contrary, would sell the £100,000 stock which, however, he does not possess) for the same time, with the view of buying them again at a lower price than that at which he originally sold them. A fluctuation of half per cent. during "an account" would produce a profit, or entail a loss, on such a speculation, of £500. If Consuls fall, the Bull finds himself on the wrong side of the hedge; and if they rise, the poor Bear is compelled to buy in his stock at a sacrifice of some extent.