“No sare; there is no ground at all—de ground is all vatare.”
“You joke!”
“I no joke. I nevare joke; je n’entends pas in la raillerie. Sare, voulez vous have de kindness to give me back de money vot I pay!”
“Certainly not.”
“Den vill you be so good as to take de East River off de top of my lot?”
“That’s your business, sir, not mine.”
“Den I make von mauvaise affaire—von gran mistake.”
“I hope not. I don’t think you have thrown your money away in the land.”
“No sare; but I trow it away in de vatare.”
“That’s not my fault.”
“Yes, sare, but it is your fault. You’re von ver gran rascal to swindle me out of de l’argent.”
“Hollo, old Poopoo, you grow personal; you must go out of my counting-room immediately, if you can’t keep a civil tongue in your head.”
“Vare shall I go to, eh?”
“To the old Nick, for aught I care, you foolish old Frenchman!” said the auctioneer, waxing warm.
“But sare, I vill not go to de old Nick to oblige you!” replied the Frenchman, waxing warmer. “You sheat me out of all de dollar vot I make in Shathame-street! but I vill not go to old Nick for all dat. I wish you may go to him yourself, you yan-kee-doo-dell, and I vill go and drown myself, toute de suite, right away.”
“You couldn’t make a better use of your water privileges, old boy.”
“Ah, miséracorde! Ah, mon dieu, je suis abîmé. I am ruin! I am done up! I am break all into ten sousan leetle pieces! I am von lame duck, and I shall vaddle across de gran ocean for Paris, vish is de only valuaible vatare privallage dat is left me à present!”
Poor Poopoo was as good as his word. He sailed in the next packet, and arrived in Paris almost as penniless as the day he left it.
How much real comfort every one might enjoy, if he would be contented with the lot in which heaven has cast him, and how much trouble would be avoided if people would only “let well alone.”

Let wealth come in by homely thrift,
And not by any foolish thrift;
’Tis haste
Makes waste:
Who gropes too hard the dry and slippery sand
Holds none at all, or little in his hand.

Herrick.
THE HUNTSMAN’S STORY.

A LEGEND OF THE DEMON’S FOOTMARK, HASTING’S CLIFF.

It is impossible to say which appeared most anxious for the run—Miss Agnes, the horse, or the greyhounds.

“See how the creatures long for me to start,” said she, as the horse fretted and pulled upon her tightened reins.

“And you are equally desirous to obey their wishes, if I’m not mistaken,” rejoined Mr. Catonder.

“I admit most readily that I am, call me childish or not. So here’s for Hasting’s Cliff! and remember I stop not till there, my cavalier.”

Her horse reared upon his haunches, and jumped high into the air, as the curbing-rein was slackened. The hounds gave a short cry of delight, and to a loud cheerful “Away!” from their mistress, on went the whole at a merry pace. With the speed of light they flew over the turf; hill and dale, slope and level, were all the same to them.

“She is as wild as an unhooded hawk; but then how beautiful she is!” thought Mr. Catonder, as he rode a little way behind.

The manner in which she managed her horse was sufficient to win the heart of a fox-hunter. Erect she sat upon the saddle, yielding gracefully to the motion as the animal took his long and fast strides. Straight as an arrow she kept the course—a queen of beauty on horseback.

Now they neared a wide brook. Poising her light whip, and checking the horse’s speed slightly, she bounded across it with the ease and quickness of thought.

Whether Mr. Catonder’s eyes were so bent upon his fair companion as she charged the leap, or whether his horse baulked the jump, was never known; but that he was thrown heavily many yards over his horse’s head, is quite certain. Miss M’Caire pulled up suddenly, and suppressing a rising laugh at the fallen horseman, returned to enquire if any serious effects had resulted from such an awkward occurrence.

“Nothing of consequence,” replied Mr. Catonder, rising very pale from the shock.

“You look blanched with the tumble. How did it happen?” asked Miss Agnes, now laughing heartily at the mishap.

He was, however, too much chagrined to answer; his lip was between his teeth, and a frown bent his brow over his eyes. It may appear to some a trifling circumstance; but a fall in the presence of a lady makes a man feel so ridiculous, that the temporary annoyance
THE HUNTSMAN’S STORY.

...can hardly be exceeded; this, too, before one in whose estimation he wished to stand superlatively well at this time, was peculiarly unfortu-
nate and irritating to Mr. Catonder. He mounted again, and, with
rather an assumed good humour than real, said—

“I’m the unluckiest fellow living. However, let us proceed in the
gallop.”

“No, I thank you. Since it pleased you to stop without my consent, or indeed your own, we’ll now proceed leisurely to the Cliff,
which is, you see, close to us,” rejoined Miss Agnes, laughing so,
that it was impossible for her to continue the gallop, if desired.
“What a singular taste for a position that of lying flat upon the back
is?” continued she, chafing him more severely than aware of. And
then she laughed again till the tears stood in her eyes.

Mr. Catonder tried to join in the merriment of Miss M’Caire, but
it was an attempt as awkward as his fall.

They proceeded slowly to the verge of the towering heights
bounding the lashing waves, and dismounting, sat upon the turf to
rest themselves, Miss Agnes still alluding to the accident with hints
and jokes, Mr. Catonder still vexed, and in great ill-humour.

The mist which had hung gloomily upon the boundless waters now
began to roll away, and the bright clear sun broke from his cloudy
curtain upon earth and sea, rendering dull nature in a moment brilliant
and cheerful. The bleached sails of a ship were just visible on the
horizon; and altogether the attractive and magical scene rivetted the
attention of Miss M’Caire from bantering and mirth to thoughtful
admiration. She was sitting in a leaning posture, with one arm round
a favoured hound, the other holding the reins of the horse, who was
cropping the short herbage for amusement; her large dark eyes were
bent upon the vessel fading from her view far at sea; when she felt a
hand pressing slightly, and a few soft words whispered in her ear
with a faltering tone, that sent the crimson blood into her cheeks. It
was a triumphant moment for Frederick Catonder. No answer
came from the lady, but from her countenance he saw that his success
was certain.

For minutes not a word was spoken. At length Miss M’Caire
sprang upon her feet, and said, “Now Frederick, we’ll return.”

How pleasing was that familiar name to Mr. Catonder! He looked
his delight, and said, “What can I do or say to prove the sincerity
of my affections?”

“Words are mere empty sounds, changed and forgotten in a suc-
cceeding breath. This is not the age of chivalry; brave knights no
longer break lances, or their necks, for smiles, scarfs, and roses;
therefore, neither vows nor deeds are required,” rejoined Miss Agnes.
"I wish from my heart that an action could be done, in order to show that my protestation is not the too common one of mere form," replied Mr. Catonder, warmly.

"Perhaps another leap would not be objectionable, if I wished it," said Miss M'Caire, with a sly look, as they turned their horses towards home.

"The Demon's Foot-mark, if it will please you," replied he with flashing eyes.

Now this Demon's Foot-mark was a chasm in the cliff. It formed a close resemblance to the mark of a foot of gigantic proportions, by the continual beating of the sea at the base. It was about twenty-four feet in width, and some four or five hundred in depth, scooped out of the cliff. Miss M'Caire, not dreaming of the seriousness of the offer, laughed at it, and said,

"Remember the result half an hour since. Be not too brave in such volunteer boasts, or I shall challenge you to try another puddle."

The words were scarcely out of her lips, when Mr. Catonder dashed the rowels into his horse's flanks, and with furious speed flew towards the fearful leap. With outstretched neck the punished horse neared the edge—sprung from the ground, and fell with his fore-legs upon the other side of the precipice, his hind ones hanging over the declivity. Sliding at every plunge farther down, the horse at last reeled like a balanced weight, and, for a moment becoming still, the rider clutched the broad leaves of a large dock-weed, just as the groaning animal went backwards upon the rocks beneath, with every bone broken and sinew cracked. Frozen with horror, Miss M'Caire beheld the horse launched beneath, and the rider grasp the dock-weed growing upon the brink, just within his reach, and a scream of mingled terror and joy burst from her. In an instant she rushed to save him from the peril. Leaf by leaf was cracking in his hand; another instant, and the last must have severed, when, kneeling upon the extreme edge, the lady caught the hand in her's as the remaining leaf snapped in his fingers, and thus locked together both fell into the abyss, mangled, shapeless, and bleeding corpses.

In the dead of the night, as the coast-guard paces his solitary walk, his nerves tremble and his blood is chilled as an unearthly screech is borne upon the breeze. The fishermen, as they are spreading their nets, pause and gaze in silence at each other as it sweeps past them; but 'tis never heard by any without a prayer for the unhappy lovers of 'Hasting's Cliff.'

So ended the huntsman's story.
THE MONTHLY RECORD.

THE MONTHLY RECORD, JULY, 1841.

POLITICAL EVENTS.

ARRIVAL OF HIS EXCELLENCY GOVERNOR GREY.

The following is the official announcement from the London Gazette of His Excellency’s appointment to this colony—

“Downing Street, December 15th. The Queen has been pleased to appoint George Grey, Esq., to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Province of South Australia.

“The Queen has also been pleased to appoint George Grey, Esq., to be Resident Commissioner of Public Lands in the Province of South Australia.”

His Excellency left Gravesend on the 3rd of January last, and arrived in the Gulf on Tuesday the 11th of May, with Mrs. Grey and family. On Saturday, May the 15th, His Excellency took the usual oaths, and on the following Monday, the subjoined appeared in the Government Gazette:

PROCLAMATION.

By His Excellency George Grey, Esq., Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Her Majesty’s Province of South Australia.

WHEREAS Her Majesty has been graciously pleased, by Commission under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, bearing date the twenty-eighth December, one thousand eight hundred and forty, to constitute Mr. George Grey, Esq., to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief in and over the Province of South Australia. Now I, the Governor and Commander-in-Chief aforesaid, do hereby proclaim that I have this day taken the oaths prescribed by Her Majesty’s said Commission before His Honor the Judge of the said province, and that I have assumed the administration of the Government accordingly; and all Officers and Ministers Civil and Military, and all other inhabitants of the said Province are hereby required and commanded to be obedient, aiding and assisting me the said Governor and Commander-in-Chief accordingly.

Given under my hand and seal of the said Province at Government House, Adelaide, this fifteenth day of May, one thousand eight hundred and forty one.

(Signed) George Grey,
Governor and Commander-in-Chief.

His Excellency the Governor in the same Gazette directed it to be notified that the following Members of Council had been sworn in in conformity with Her Majesty’s instructions:—

MEMBERS OF COUNCIL.

Robert Gouger, Esq., Colonial Secretary;
William Smillie, Esq., Advocate-General;
Edward Charles Frome, Esq., Surveyor-General; and Charles Sturt, Esq., Assistant Commissioner.

DEPARTURE OF COLONEL GAWLER.

Lieutenant-Colonel George Gawler, late Governor and Commander-in-Chief of South Australia, arrived in this province on the 3rd of December 1838, and left on the 24th of June 1841, having held office about two years and seven months, being superseded by Governor Grey on the 15th of the preceding month.

On the departure of Colonel Gawler a sum of £25 was subscribed by the colonists as a testimonial of their esteem, and the following address from the colonists was presented by His Worship, James Hurtle Fisher, Esq., Mayor of Adelaide, on the day before his departure—

ADDRESS.

To Lieut.-Colonel George Gawler, K.H.
Str—On your retirement from the high position you have held in this province, we the undersigned colonists of South Australia beg to offer you our testimony of our esteem for your services to the affairs of Government, from the moment of your arrival on these shores, to the deep interest you have constantly felt in the progress of the colony, and to your unwearied efforts to promote that progress by every means in your power. To the personal sacrifices with which these efforts have been made we would only allude lest you should forget them, but we cannot lose the example you have uniformly set us of personal worth and private character, without expressing our feeling, that your efforts for the welfare of the colony have only been equalled by the most heartfelt desire that its prosperity should be first sought by the diffusion of principles of Virtue, Honor, and Religion, amongst its community, principles which alone can raise a nation to true greatness and give it real stability.

We request you to accept our sincere
wishes that Success, Happiness, and Comfort may attend you, whether you may be called to fill another public station, or retire wholly into private life, and our hope that although about to lose you personally, no circumstances will deprive our adopted country of your able support and friendly advocacy.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE
OF THE PROVINCE.
The following is the official return of the receipts and expenditure of South Australia for the quarter ending the 31st of March 1841. Receipts.—Customs, £5,524: 15: 8; Postage, £60: 4: 0; Fines and Fees, £531: 8: 9; Licenses, £1,974: 0: 0; Permits, £2, 7: 6; Transfer from Land Fund, £2,296; Bills on Commissioners, £16,474: 19: 5; Stores sold, £132: 19: 1; Ballasting ships, £100: 0: 0; Miscellaneous, £1: 12: 0; Balance from last Quarter, £2,003: 14: 5; Total Receipts, £29,305.

EXPENDITURE.—Civil, £3,674: 13: 6; Judicial, £1,301: 6: 8; Police, £2,436: 5: 6; Colonial Chaplain, £88: 10: 0; Land Survey and Emigration Departments, £5,673: 6: 4; Miscellaneous, £18,938: 7: 0; Total Expenditure, £32,111: 9: 0. Excess of Expenditure over Receipts, £2,806: 7: 8.

NEW APPOINTMENTS.
Alfred M. Mundy, Esq., Private Secretary to his Excellency the Governor, and Clerk of the Council.

Matthew Moorhouse, Esq., Protector of Aborigines, one of Her Majesty’s Justices of the Peace for the Province.

LEGISLATION.—The Insolvent Bill was read a third time and passed on the 22nd of June 1841.

THE BOTANICAL GARDENS.
Desiderata from other botanical societies.
The following list of desiderata for the Botanical Garden, at Adelaide, was compiled by Mr. Bailey’s assistance. It was hoped that we should have been sufficiently in funds to have sent for them to Sydney. As however for the present this must be postponed, all that we can do is, to promise to any Botanical Society that may kindly feel disposed to supply our wants, to exchange seeds, and to return the cases filled with Australian plants—

Orange, lemon, lime, citron, apricot, peach, nectarine, loquat, guava, prickly pear, passion flower (granadilla), fig (cuttings), pears, ficus elastica, camellia, bignonia grandiflora, radicans, Capensis, jasminoides, and lutea, lonicera flexuosa, japonicum, and Gracum, poinonia Moutan, pinus Norfolkensis, ditto Moreton Bay, Hibiscus (5 varieties), fuschia all varieties, heliotropium ditto, oleander ditto, Cephospermum scandens, cleodendrum fortunatum, gardenia Florida, calanthis floria, roses all sorts, agapanthus umbellatus, chrysanthemum Indicum all varieties, illicium Floridanum, magnolia purpuria, hoya carnosa, castanum vesca, syringa Persica.—HENRY WATSON.

PLANTS IN FLOWER DURING THE MONTH OF JUNE.
List of plants in flower in the Botanical Gardens of South Australia in June, 1841.—Acacia lophantha and latisiliqua, amadathbus caudatus and polystachhis, antherannum majus, coccineus, luteus, pallidus, and pictus, brugmansia fastuosa, suaveolans, bupthalmum pictum, cajanus bicolor and luteus, calendula officinalis and pleno, canna indica, cassia capensis, capsicum baccatum, cerasiforme, grossum, and longum, cerinthus major, cheiranthus cheiri, crotalaria ciliate, tenuifolia, and laburnifolia, chrysanthemum indicum, diantlius caryophyllus and chilensis, dolichos catianga and ligneus, eschscholtzia californica and crocea, faba vulgaris, gomphocarpus arboriscens and frutiscens, gilia tricolor, gossypium herbaceum, hibiscus Africanus and mutabilis, iberis saxatilis, lantana mista, medicago arborea and sativus, nectotiana tabacum, nolana atriplicifolia and paradoxa, oxalis cernua, pelargonium capitatum, kulsanum, quercifolium, and zonale, pisum sativum, physalis fruticosus, phloxes leonorus, resede odorata and frutiscens, ricinus communus and minor, rosa indica, sanguinea, and multiflora, scorzonera tangitern, solanum ovigerdum, album, luteum, violaceum, quercifolium, tajetus patula, tropaeolum majus and purpurea.—JOHN BAILEY, Colonial Botanist.

RURAL ECONOMY.
GENERAL DIRECTIONS FOR THE MONTH.—Prepare the ground for potatoes; dress and plant out strawberries and raspberries; continue to sow cabbage, broccoli, carrots, turnips, peas, beans, onions, and leeks; sow seeds of pot-herbs, and transplant the original
plants; lettuces should also be now transplanted into rows about eighteen inches apart; choosing for all these operations dull or rainy days. Attend to the orchard as much as possible, and, when the trees are planted for permanency, trench the ground. By no means neglect the vineyard, but, if the ground has not been trenched for the cuttings, plant them in beds this season, and prepare the ground to plant them out for permanency next season.

DISCOVERIES IN SCIENCE.

ELECTROGRAPHY.—The value and importance of this very interesting, and also very astonishing art, is beginning to develop itself. The rapidity of the progress it has already made, surpasses almost every thing in the history of science, and there is reason to believe that its varied application will, in the course of a short time, produce a new era, both in the art of engraving as applied to copies of pictures, and also to the printing of manufactured cottons and silks. It is already in principal use in Glasgow, for multiplying the engraved copper rollers used in calico printing, where it will be of great service. By stopping out, as it is termed, certain parts of the engraving on the upper rollers, and introducing other parts, the manufacturer will be enabled to vary his patterns to an almost unlimited extent, and thus, with one fourth of the number of rollers now used ten times the number of patterns will be produced. In the Potteries, the introduction of electrography is looked forward to with great expectations of fortunate results. All the printed devices on earthenware are now produced from prints taken from engraved copper-plates. By introducing the multiplication of plates by the electric process, which some are determined to avail themselves of, it may be confidently expected that, in a short time, in the designs of dinner and dessert services, because at a much less expense, much better designs may be obtained and made use of by this means. The new invention has been applied to steel plates, and the experiments have been successful in obtaining transcripts on copper. This is an important fact, and one which, until proved by experiment, was thought very doubtful. The process is now being employed in mezzotinto plates, and there is little reason to doubt its success. Mr. Palmer of Newgate Street, has in operation a vast number of plates, and undertakes to apply his invention to plates of the largest size.—London paper.

PETRIFIED BUFFALO.—This extraordinary curiosity was discovered about two years since, by a party of trappers, belonging to Captain Rent’s company, lying on the side of one of the beaver dams of the Rio Grand of the north, a stream emptying itself into the gulf of California, whose waters it is said possess the petrifying qualities in an eminent degree, its shores abounding in specimens of animal and vegetable productions in a petrified state. The petrified buffalo is described by those who have seen it, to be as perfect in its petrifaction as when living, with the exception of a hole in one of its sides, about four inches in diameter, around which the hair has been worn off, probably by the friction of the water, in which it must have lain for ages past, to have produced such a phenomenon. The hair on the rump of the shoulders, neck, forehead, and tail, though converted into almost a smooth surface, may be easily discerned. The horns, eyes, nostrils, mouth, and legs, are as perfect in the stone as in their pristine state. The country in which this rare specimen was found, is inhabited by the Esteaux, a roving tribe of savages, who subsist a great portion of their lives on insects, snakes, toads, roots, &c. This tribe being particularly hostile to the whites, renders the acquisition of this curiosity not a little hazardous; notwithstanding this and many other difficulties to be surmounted, such as distance, expense, &c., our enterprising citizen, Captain Charles Rent, contemplates procuring and bringing it to the United States with him during the ensuing autumn.—New York Journal of Commerce.

ANTIQUE DISCOVERY.—A silver seal in fine preservation has recently been found on the grounds of Wade Browne, Esq., at Monkton Farleigh, Wiltshire, near the site of the Priory of St. Mary Magdalene. This relique is a pendant, having a female face, deeply cut, and of exquisite workmanship, probably Italian; the legend encircling the head, “Capt. Marie Magdalene,” connects it with the ancient priory, which, on Dugdale’s authority, was founded by Humphrey de Bohun, about the year 1125, and was among the first of the monastic establishments that fell a sacrifice to the zeal of Henry the Eighth's Ecclesiastical Com-
missions. The Prior, who resigned 26th Henry VIII. A.D. 1535, preparatory to the dissolution of the Priory, was named Lodwick, may lead us to infer that the rare specimen of ancient art thus brought to light, was the seal of the last head of the priory of Monkton Farleigh.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

January 24th.—The Lady of E. C. Frome, Esq., R.E., of a son.

Jan. 27th.—The Lady of C. Mann, Esq., Barrister, of a daughter.

Jan. 27th.—The Lady of the Rev. C. B. Howard, Colonial Chaplain, of a daughter.

Feb. 2nd.—At Vine Cottage, Pennington Terrace, the Lady of Henry Watson, Esq., of a son.

Feb. 4th.—Mrs. Ashton, wife of Mr. D. B. Ashton, Governor of Goal, of a son.

Feb. 13th.—Mrs. Hailes, Gilbert Street, of a son.

Feb. 15th.—At Gleve, the Lady of E. B. Gleeson, Esq., of a daughter.

Feb. 16th.—Mrs. A. Macdougall, Rundle Street, of a son.

Feb. 18th.—At Todhill Wood, Strathalbyn, Mrs. O. K. Richardson, of a son.

Feb. 25th.—The Lady of the Hon. Robert Gouger, of twin sons, one still born.

March 21st.—The Lady of W. B. Edmonds, Esq., of a son.

April 13th.—Mrs. W. Peacock, of a son.

April 16th.—At Strathalbyn, Mrs. William Rankin, of a daughter.

April 17th.—The Lady of T. Burr, Esq., Deputy Surveyor General, of a daughter.

April 22nd.—The Lady of T. Y. Cotter, Esq., of twin sons.

April 28th.—The Lady of Alfred Hardy, Esq., of a daughter.

April 25th.—The wife of Mr. Samuel Reynolds, of a daughter.

May 17th.—Mrs. William Giles, of a son.

May 20th.—Mrs. James Roberts, of a daughter.

May 30th.—At Port Adelaide, Mrs. Sergeant Lorimer, of a son.

June 25th.—The Lady of E. O. Philcox, Esq., of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 9th.—S. Mason, Esq., Mount Barker, to Ellen, youngest daughter of the late Richard Cotten, Esq., R.N. of Bantry, County of Cork, Ireland.

March 2nd.—Mr. Weston, Surgeon, of Hindley Street, to Miriam, second daughter of Wm. Peacock, Esq. of Grenfell Street, and late of Bermondsey, London.

March 16th.—Philip Chauvey, Esq., to Miss C. Kemmis.

April 18th.—G. S. Kingston, Esq., to Ludivina Da Silva, youngest daughter of the late Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Cameron, of Her Majesty’s 3rd Regt.

April 24th.—Alfred Langhorne, Esq., of Melbourne, Port Phillip, to Sarah, only daughter of the late John S. August, Esq., Belize, Honduras.

June 8th.—Alfred M. Mundy, Esq., Private Secretary to Governor Grey, to Jane, second daughter of Captain Hindmarsh, R.N., K.H., Lieut. Governor of Heligoland.

June 26th.—Samuel Bennett, Esq., to Hannah, second daughter of Edward Oliver, Esq., of Glen Osnond.

DEATHS.

April 15th 1840.—At Dandsworth Road, London, George Gouger, Esquire, aged 77 years, father of the Hon. Robert Gouger, Colonial Secretary.

Jan. 25th.—Charles Reginald, the infant son of Captain John Finlay Duff, South Terrace, aged one month.

Feb. 7th.—Sarah Anne Bowring, aged two years and nine months, only daughter of Mr. Thomas Dungey, Franklin Street.

Feb. 20th.—Edward Cox Gawler, infant son of His Excellency the Governor, aged eight weeks and three days.

Feb. 25th.—R. Davies Nelson, son of R. F. M’George, aged eight months and twenty-five days.

March 3rd.—John, infant son of Mr. George Duthy, Western Flat, Mount Barker.

June 12th.—About ten hours after landing from the “Lord Glenelg,” Thos. Ellis, Esq., of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, aged 32.

June 29th.—At John O’Groat’s House, Adelaide, aged 22 years, Mr. John Kenworthy, son of Edward Kenworthy, Esq., Saddleworth, Yorkshire.

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