



STEAM SHIP "SEAHORSE."

Steam Communication between Sydney, Van Diemen's Land, and Port Phillip.



THE FAST STEAM SHIP "SEAHORSE,"

will leave Sydney, from the Flour Company's Wharf,

FOR HOBART TOWN,

On Tuesday evening, the 7th of March, at six o'clock.

FOR THE TOWN OF LAUNCESTON, AND PORT PHILLIP,

On Friday evening, the 24th March, at six o'clock.

CABIN FARE - - - - £10 0 0
STEEERAGE - - - - 4 0 0

Freights—To Hobart Town, 30s. per ton; to Launceston, 30s. per ton; to Port Phillip, 45s. per ton.

Bills of Lading must be upon the usual steam ship forms, which can be procured at any stationers.

Further information obtained on application to

BOYD AND CO.,

Unwin's Buildings, Custom House.

FOR SALE OR BARTER,



A CUTTER, 18 tons register, built in 1839, well adapted for the river trade, drawing only four feet of water when loaded. She is well found in sails, &c., and will be sold cheap.

Colonial produce, merchandise, or freehold property in or near Sydney will be taken in exchange. Apply to

JOHN LITTLE,

Grocer, Brickfield-hill, George-street.

WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY!

The Castlereagh and Pitt Street Properties, in the Estate of the late Mr. Ennis.

(BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTORS) WILL ABSOLUTELY BE SOLD

BY MR. STUBBS,

MR. STUBBS announces, that the Public Sale of the late Mr. Ennis's property in Castlereagh and Pitt Streets, will positively come off on MONDAY next, the 27th day of February, 1843, in the following order, viz.—

At Twelve o'clock precisely, on the ground, next to Pettit's Hotel, formerly known as the Barley Mow.

CASTLEREAGH STREET.

LOT 1.

All the brick-built residences, with one large shop-room, parlour, and hall, on the ground-floor; two front parlours and two bed-rooms on the second-floor; long room in the attic; and a large brick-built building in the rear, divided into two separate tenements—let to Mrs. Cogan, at 35s. per week.

LOT 2.

All that brick-built residence adjoining the above, with a neat front and back room on the ground-floor, and one good room on the second—let to Mr. Hassel, at 20s. per week.

LOT 3.

All that brick-built dwelling-house adjoining the above, and now let to Mr. Matthews, at 20s. per week, ditto, ditto, ditto.

LOT 4.

Part of a weather-boarded building, containing two rooms. Let.

LOT 5.

Part of a weather-boarded building containing two rooms. Let.

LOT 6.

Building ground, let to Mrs. P. Lynch, at 4s. a week.

AFTER WHICH,

THE PITT-STREET PROPERTY.

At one o'clock precisely, on the ground adjoining the Willow Tree, and near the property of Mr. George Hill, viz. :—

LOT 1.

All that property in Pitt-street now let to Mr. Rogerson, baker, comprising a brick built house, with one shop room, back parlour, bakehouse, oven, and two small tenements on the ground floor; one front parlour and bed-room on the first floor; and a large room in the attic.

LOT 2.

All that property in Pitt-street, containing a brick built house, on the ground floor, two rooms with side passage, and tenement in the rear; front and back parlour in the first floor, and a long room in the attic; also let to Mr. Rogerson.

LOT 3.

All that property adjoining, with part of the cottage and dealer's show yard, also let to Mr. Rogerson, and sublet to Mr. Hugget. This property adjoins the Willow Tree on the south.

P. S.—A plan of the above to be seen at the Mart, as a guide to purchasers.

Should the weather prove unfavourable, the properties will be sold at the Mart, King-street, at twelve o'clock precisely.

TERMS.—Twenty per cent. cash deposit on the fall of the hammer; the residue in payments at six, twelve, eighteen, and twenty-four months, by equal instalments, bearing bank interest.

Purchasers preferring to pay cash will be allowed bank interest.

N. B.—No building now erected on the premises shall be removed until the whole of the purchase money is paid.

The whole of the above properties are free from mortgage, quit-rent, or other incumbrance. The title is undisputed.

WOOL.

THE undersigned are purchasers of WOOL of the present clip.

ECCLESTON AND HIRST.

Queen-street.

THE LABOUR MARKET.

In our third number we essayed to investigate the causes of the general depression in the labour market, and the strange outcry of the wealthy proprietors of flocks, and herds, and lands, for cheap labour while hundreds are seeking employment in vain. It is not our intention, in considering the subject, to touch upon the hateful topic of Coolie importation, as we consider that villainous scheme completely frustrated, by the firm, independent and constitutional resistance it met with from the people themselves. Since the O'Connells, the Wentworths, and the Windeyers have been compelled to retract their previously-expressed opinions of the necessity of the introduction of those heathen slaves to compete in the labour market with free-born Englishmen, Irishmen, and Scotchmen, to "eat their own words," and to pledge themselves to their constituents in the forthcoming election, not only to refrain from advocating, as formerly, but actually to prevent, by every means in their power, so great a calamity befalling the colony as the importation of Hill Coolies from India—we do not apprehend any further necessity exists for exposing the cruelty and injustice, to the labouring population, of the course they formerly pursued, before they anticipated the events which have since extracted from them a penitent recantation of their avowed principles of supplying the alleged scarcity of labour in New South Wales.

The flockmasters have been loudly complaining of the want of shepherds for some time past, while the accounts of English wool sales have been of rather a discouraging nature, and, with that heartless cupidity which but too much distinguishes their "order," they have "jumped at the conclusion," that the abolition of transportation, and encouragement of immigration in lieu thereof, by depriving them of convict labour, and supplying them with free, has been the cause of the sensible diminution of their annual returns, because, forsooth, they have had to pay in sterling coin of the realm the latter, whereas the former they remunerated in slops and rations exclusively—forgetting that the labour of the one exceeded the labour of the other, in as much as the idleness, carelessness and extravagance of the one was compensated for, in a pecuniary point of view, by the diligence, activity, and skill of the other: or, in other words, that the immigrant who was paid in hard cash a remunerating price for his work, was a less expensive and more advantageous servant, than the convict, who was paid in slops and rations double the amount of the immigrant's wages.

But, it happens that the clip of the present season has been most abundant; the price of Australian wool, in the English market is advancing, smiles begin to illumine the elongated countenances of the great flockmasters, and they no longer complain of the scarcity of labour. Their flocks have been shorn, and their wool packed and sorted, notwithstanding the great dearth of human labour which they pretend exists in New South Wales, and a larger quantity of the "golden fleece" will leave the colony for England this season than has been known for many previous years. Still, although the "lordly" employers of labour have ceased to complain of a scarcity, the unfortunate labourers, artizans, and operatives, in every part of the colony, are suffering the greatest privation and distress for want of employment—and how are their wants to be supplied?—how is work to be provided for the thousands of idle hands that are willing and able to till the earth for a subsistence, if the spade and the hoe were not in other hands? Why, we must look to the agricultural, and not the pastoral, pursuits of the colony, for the effectual remedy for the universal distress that is now so prevalent, a palpable neglect of which, for the less laborious and more lucrative speculations in sheep-farming, has left us destitute of resources in our present direful extremity, and superinduced all the calamities under which we are now suffering.

Sheep-farming and stock-breeding, we do not hesitate to assert, have been the bane of colonial prosperity, for while the wealthy capitalist embarked his thousands in the purchase of sheep and stock, they increased a hundred fold, without the employment of much labour, and at comparatively little cost beyond the outlay for their purchase, and returned him tens of thousands without any trouble. Whereas the same capital laid out in agricultural improvements, although it would not bring either so speedy or perhaps so safe a return—would, at the same time that it gave employment to hundreds of human beings, to till and cultivate the thousands of uncultivated waste lands that extend through the interminable wilds of Australia, give subsistence to numbers of artizans and mechanics of various descriptions. It would thus, give an impetus to trade, obviate the necessity of going to foreign markets for flour and grain, draw forth the riches of the soil, establish, within ourselves, a mine of wealth, to draw upon in exigencies like the present, and give us a pre-

eminency in the colonial dependencies, which we shall never attain while agriculture is allowed to languish as it has been, and the husbandman and labourer are not considered worthy of their dearly-earned hire!

The local government ought to take into consideration the sufferings of the labouring classes, at the present awful crisis, as the Home Government is doing with the manufacturing classes in Great Britain, before agitation and Chartism break out, giving place to long-suffering and patient endurance! Why not compel the proprietors of extensive tracks of waste lands to cultivate them and give employment to the starving immigrants, who have been inveigled to destruction by the infamous system of immigration agency, pursued under authority, in the United Kingdom? Tax the wealthy proprietors of these princely domains for every acre of uncultivated waste land they keep idle and unprofitable, and we will be bold to say, the starving immigrants will soon find abundance of employment, either as tenants on clearing leases or as agricultural labourers. Trade, generally, will receive an impetus, hitherto unknown in the colony, progressive improvement and prosperity will go hand-in-hand, and the foundation of national prosperity and independence will be laid upon a basis so firm and enduring, as to defy the evil machinations of the whole tribe of land-sharks, speculators, and monopolists, to shake it.

THE "SLANGWHANGERS" AND THE GOVERNOR.

A FEW numbers back we noticed the exclusion of the "Sun's" rays from the Town Council Chamber, with some degree of pardonable vanity and satisfaction, as the highest compliment that could be paid by so august an assembly as the "Slangwhangers," undoubtedly is, because, at the same time, that it was a tacit acknowledgment of our being the accredited organ of Public opinion, it manifested a very natural disinclination on the part of "the Slangwhangers" to become acquainted with the wants and wishes of the Citizens, much less to listen to their complaints, or submit to our castigation.

Doubtless these would-be great men, imagined they were deporting themselves with becoming dignity, when they tacitly excluded the "Sun's" rays from their lilliputian proceedings, dreaming not that they were incurring the well-grounded suspicion that "they shunned the light, because their deeds were evil."

Let us now contrast that true dignity, which high birth, exalted station, and intellectual superiority, and knowledge of "men and manners" confer, with the low, mean, paltry affectation of narrow-minded men of mean birth, meaner education, and baser minds, such as the majority—although not all—of the "Slangwhangers" unquestionably are. We beg, therefore, most reverentially and humbly (of course) to announce to their High Mightinesses the most Honourable Conclave of Slangwhangers, that, although they would not admit the over-powering rays of the "Sun" to penetrate the dark recesses of their insignificant archives, His Excellency Sir George Gipps has not deemed it a condescension to become one of our subscribers, nor hesitated to throw open the casements of Government House, and the Council Chambers, over which His Excellency presides, with so much real dignity, to the broadest flood of light our refulgent luminary can pour in upon him.

Blush, then, ye ignoble "Slangwhangers" if ye can; "hide your diminished heads," and bury your confusion and disgrace in the "slough of despond"—your own miserable reflections!

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

THEATRICAL MONOPOLY.

To the Editor of the Sun.

SIR,—Allow me, through the medium of your entertaining and useful periodical, to express the feelings of unqualified disgust with which I perused the report of the conduct of Messrs. Wyatt and Knight, the Proprietor and Manager of the Victoria (*Royal par excellence*) Theatre in Pitt-street, towards, not only the old and talented members of their dramatic company, but the Town Council and the Public generally. Whether to admire most the arrogance, insolence, or ignorance of these worthies I am really at a loss; but, in Christian charity, feel rather disposed to attribute their folly to the latter prominent characteristic, (ignorance) than to either of the two former ingredients of which their composition is essentially composed.

Let not, however, my feelings of righteous indignation carry me beyond the object of the present communication, which is fairly and dispassionately to dissect and expose to public view the worthy motives by which Messrs. the Proprietor and Manager, were actuated, the one in protesting against Mr. Joseph Simmon's petition to the Council for permission to establish a second Theatre, and the other in the important and ridiculous attempt, to intimidate a member of the Town Council from the fearless expression of his sentiments relative to the management of the Victoria Theatre.

Putting aside the arrogance and presumption of these

two ignorant and pampered caterers for public amusement, let us see what they have done to entitle them to the exclusive monopoly of dramatic emoluments in this Colony.

Mr. Joseph Wyatt, when he first shone forth as an "hoppulent man" to the Australian world, made his appearance as lessee of the old George-street Theatre, at the Royal Hotel, which he leased and subsequently purchased from the late Mr. Barnett Levy. Mr. Joseph Simmons was then his manager, and, with the aid of judicious management, and a better company,—taken as a whole,—than ever the Sydney stage could since boast; the unhappy Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Cameron, Miss Douglass *cum multis aliis*, either deceased or departed, who would have been a valuable acquisition to any theatre, being among the number,—Mr. Wyatt was soon enriched, and encouraged to expend his £20,000 on the erection of that ill-contrived establishment, the present Victoria. The company was then limited, but select, well disciplined, and played admirably together. Mr. Wyatt had the performers at his own price, because there was no competition in the theatrical market—no rival house either to stimulate exertion to improve the drama on the part of the manager, or to improve themselves, with a view to a more advantageous engagement, on the part of the actors. Things went on in this humdrum way for years, yet the playgoers tolerated it. But the Proprietor was not making money fast enough, so, at the termination of every theatrical season, on the ladies and gentlemen of the dramatic profession being invited to apply for re-engagements, a reduction of salary was proposed—haggling matches took place with one or the other of the performers, who, disgusted with the illiberality of the management, and the manifest insensibility of the sagacious manager to their merits, howsoever the public might have appreciated them, betook themselves to the neighbouring colonies, and elsewhere, in the hope of meeting better treatment. Among the number was that fascinating actress and vocalist Mrs. Taylor—Mrs. Cameron, than whom a more talented or respectable lady never graced (and probably never will) the boards of a Sydney Theatre—Mr. Mackay, whose versatility of talent made him a general favourite with the public; and more recently Mr. Lazar and his clever daughter—Mr. and Mrs. Arabin, Mr. Buckingham; and, though last, not least, Mr. and Mrs. Knowles, who paid a visit to England and returned.

Now, while Mr. Wyatt was playing these vagaries with his performers and trifling with an indulgent public, for whom he takes a peculiar pleasure in perpetually showing his contempt, I would ask whether he was studying the improvement of the drama, the amusement of the public, the amelioration of colonial society or his own pocket?—and, if the latter only, upon what grounds he claims the exclusive right of dramatic monopoly in this colony?

I fear, I have already exceeded the limits of an ordinary newspaper communication, therefore, will now conclude by bespeaking space in your next *Sun* for the conclusion.

I remain, till then, Sir, your obdt. servant,
CENSOR.

ALLEGED PIRACY OF THE WATER WITCH.

THIS vessel, which left Sydney on the 3rd of March, 1842, arrived in port on Wednesday last, after an unsuccessful cruise in the South Seas of nearly twelve months, having been compelled to put in here in consequence of the refusal of a great part of the crew to prosecute the voyage any further. It will be in the remembrance of our readers that a great sensation was created in Sydney shortly after the departure of this vessel on account of her commander, Capt. Christal, having been left by his crew at Howe's Island, upon which so much has already been said that it would be useless to recapitulate the particulars. The crew, however, gives an account of the transaction which represents it in somewhat different colours. Their statement is to the effect that Captain Christal went on shore at Howe's Island with his boat's crew for the purpose of procuring a supply of provisions and water for the use of the vessel, having previously given orders to Mr. King, the chief officer, to keep the vessel beating about near the land, promising to be on board either during the same evening or at an early hour the following morning. These orders were obeyed to the letter, and the vessel was detained tacking about for several days, awaiting the Captain's arrival, during which time signals were made to the shore but without success, for the Captain did not make his appearance. By this time the crew began to become impatient, and wrote a letter to the chief officer, in which they protested strongly against the unnecessary delay to which the vessel was being subjected, and requested that officer to take command of her for the purpose of either prosecuting the voyage, or returning to the port from whence they had sailed. To this request he acceded, and the vessel accordingly stood out to sea to continue her voyage, leaving the Captain and his boat's crew upon the island, as is already known to the public. Mr. King left the vessel about four o'clock on Wednesday morning, and, we understand, has surrendered himself to the water police authorities, in order that the matter might be fully investigated, if necessary; in the mean time Mr. Walker, the agent for the vessel, has placed Captain Grimes in charge of her.

Mr. King of the *Water Witch*, discovered, during the voyage, several small islands and reefs which are not laid down either in the charts or in Hasburgh's Directory, and which he has taken the liberty of naming himself.

The *Water Witch* picked up a proa between Ocean and Byron's Islands with twenty-four men on board, who were in a state of the most extreme starvation, some of them having actually died from want before they were picked up. They had been proceeding from the former island to the latter, but having been blown above five hundred miles off the land, they had been at sea upwards of three months, with scarcely any provisions. The crew of the *Water Witch* gave the unfortunate men all the assistance they could; and although some of them died the major part of them finally recovered their healthy state, and were afterwards landed at an island situated upon the line.—*Chronicle*.