



**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 THE TOWN OF LAUNCESTON, AND PORT PHILLIP,**

On Wednesday evening, the 29th March, at six o'clock.  
**FOR HOBART TOWN,**  
 On Wednesday evening, the 19th of April, at six o'clock.

CABIN FARE - - - - £10 0 0  
 STEERAGE - - - - - 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.

For the convenience of the inhabitants of the Maneroo district, the *Seahorse* will call at the Township of Boyd, Twofold Bay, both ways—going and returning.

CABIN FARE - - - - £2 0 0  
 STEERAGE - - - - - 1 0 0

Further information obtained on application to  
**BOYD AND CO.,**  
 Unwin's Buildings, Custom House.

**THE COMET OF 1843.**

**FOR SALE,** the new Schooner above-named, of 112 tons, built by Newton, Ferrier, and Co., at the M'Leay, sails fast, and carries well for her tonnage. She is faithfully built, and worthy the attention of any one requiring such a craft. For particulars apply to  
**FRANCIS MITCHELL AND CO.,**  
 Queen's Wharf.

March 20, 1843.

**Seahorse Hotel.**  
 TOWNSHIP OF BOYD, TWOFOLD BAY.  
**FOR** the convenience of passengers going to and returning from Maneroo, this Hotel will be completed in a few weeks, and conducted in a manner calculated to give satisfaction the public, and nearly as possible at ENGLISH PRICES.

**English Barley.**

**FOR SALE,** at the stores of the undersigned, one hundred and fifty bushels, ex *Resolution*, from Launceston. Also, a few tons of Onions.  
**SIMSON AND CARR,**  
 25, Pitt-street.

**WOOL.**  
 THE undersigned are purchasers of WOOL of the present clip.  
**ECCLESTON AND HIRST.**  
 Queen-street.

**LIVERPOOL TANNERY.**

**G. B. RICHARDSON** wishes most respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Liverpool, and the Public in general, that he has commenced the TANNING and CURRYING BUSINESS in the old established Tan Yard and Premises, formerly occupied by Mr. George Greaves, and latterly by Mr. William Pritchard. There can be seen at his Stores, Harness, Sole, Kip, Calf, and Kangaroo Skins, Corderan and Basis, of a superior quality—he intends selling at moderate prices. G. B. R. having had professed experience both in England and the Colony, solicits a trial of his manufacture.  
 George-street, Liverpool.

**MR. JOHN DILLON,** Solicitor, has this day removed his offices from George-street, (adjoining the Royal Hotel), to his RESIDENCE IN YORK STREET, next house to the City Council Chambers, and within a few yards north of the York Street entrance to the Sydney Police Office.  
 Sydney, February 23rd, 1843.

**EDUCATION.**

**THE MISSES CARLOS** respectfully announce to the inhabitants of Sydney, that they have opened a School at their residence, Hunter-street East, where young ladies shall be well instructed in the usual branches of English literature. The French and Italian languages taught grammatically. Music and singing, with accompaniments. Drawing and Painting, in various styles. Fancy and ornamental needlework, &c. The school will be diligently attended to by the Misses Carlos, who have had experience in tuition. Terms for day pupils, £3 per quarter.  
 March 8.

**A FINISHING GOVERNESS** having a few hours disengaged, will be happy in devoting them to private instruction in respectable families in Sydney. Address pre-paid to C. at Johnson's General Agency office, No. 47, Phillip-street. All communications will be considered confidential.

**ROYAL CITY THEATRE.**  
 MARKET-STREET.

**THE** public are respectfully informed, that the above theatre will open for dramatic performances on the 24th of May next. The ladies and gentlemen of the theatrical profession, and candidates for the orchestral department are likewise apprised, that all applications for engagements must be made forthwith to the proprietors, at the Theatre, from three to six o'clock in the afternoon, daily.

**J. SIMMONS,**  
**J. BELMORE,** Proprietors.

**SEED OATS.**  
**ON SALE** by the undersigned, Van Diemen's Land OATS, for seed, or provender for sheep or horses on a voyage.  
**GEORGE RATTRAY,**  
 Kent-street South, or at Thom's Wharf.  
 March 20.

**FLOOR CLOTHS.**  
**A LARGE** assortment of WIDE FLOOR CLOTHS for rooms, offices, halls, and passages, &c., on sale at  
**LENEHAN'S,**  
 Upholstery Establishment opposite the Old Court House, Castlereagh-street.  
 Spring Vans on hire, for the safe removal of Furniture, Pianofortes, &c.

**J. CONZELMAN,**  
**CLOCK AND WATCHMAKER,**  
 KING-STREET WEST,  
 (BETWEEN KENT AND SUSSEX-STREETS,) Sydney.

**RETURNS** his best thanks to his Friends and the Public for their liberal support and patronage, and begs to acquaint them, that he has on hand a variety of superior Clocks and Spring Dials, which he can dispose of at very reduced prices.

Clocks and Watches cleaned and repaired at a reasonable price, and with expedition.  
 Musical Boxes, from two to six airs.  
 Bird Organs, &c. &c. &c.  
 March 21, 1842.

**THE** undersigned begs to inform his numerous Friends and the Public generally, that he has now completed his workshops, and made arrangements for carrying on all the various branches of the business, as carried on by his predecessor (the late Mr. J. Blanch) consisting of—

Iron and brass founding, brass furnishing, house-smith's, ship-smith's, and coppersmith's work of every description. He is now manufacturing, and has on hand, sound superior crab winches, single, double, and treble purchase, cabboses for vessels of various sizes, patent pumps, windlasses, frills and pall plates, (new pattern) superior winches for vessels of all sizes, from two inches upwards, superior winches with cast iron barrels and cords for vessels of all sizes, plough mounting, truck and barrow wheels and cart boxes, from two to four inches.

Kitchen ranges, register, half register, and laundry stoves of various sizes and patterns, furnace bars, fire gratings, &c. &c. Every description of pallisades and balconies made to order on the shortest notice.

Also, guttering or eaves spouting, from three to five inch stack pipes, hopper heads, and shoes for ditto.  
 Iron and brass castings of any magnitude executed on the shortest notice and most liberal terms.  
**P. N. RUSSELL,**  
 Sydney Foundry, George-street, near the Royal Hotel.

**Macintosh Capes and Coats.**

**A COMPLETE** assortment of MACINTOSH Capes, Coats, Pilot Coats, Riding Top Coats, and Cloaks, in Cambric Twilled, Stuff, Camlet, and Lama Cloth, WARRANTED WATERPROOF, at  
**PITE AND PRESTON'S,**  
 Emporium, 34, Pitt-street.

**REMOVAL.**

**MRS. MINISS** respectfully begs leave to return her grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal patronage and flattering encouragement received since resuming her system of education.

Mrs. M. begs to announce the removal of her establishment to those spacious and airy premises, lately occupied by Mesdames Jones and Read, two doors below her former residence.

Strict attention to the morals of all who are entrusted to her care.  
 A few vacancies for Boarders.  
 Pitt-street, next door to the Infant School, nearly opposite the School of Arts.

**TEETH.**  
**A NEW DISCOVERY.**

**MR. J. EMANUEL,** SURGEON DENTIST, begs to submit to the public his peculiar method of supplying artificial and natural teeth, from one to a complete set, upon the beautiful system of self-adhesion without the aid of springs, wires, clasps, or fastenings of any kind—and above all, are firmer in the mouth—and fixed with that attention to nature so as to excite surprise in the most sceptical. They are so contrived as to adapt themselves to the most tender gums, or remaining stumps, without causing the least pain, rendering the operation of extracting quite unnecessary. They are guaranteed to answer every purpose of a titulation and mastication. Mr. E. begs to invite the public to an inspection of the specimens of his effective system of dental mechanism in all its varieties—so free from pain in their application—and which may be seen at his residence daily.

**LIST OF CHARGES.**

A single tooth	- - - - -	£2 2 0
Stopping with gold cement	- - - - -	0 10 5
Ditto with pure gold leaf	- - - - -	0 15 0
Scaling	- - - - -	0 10 6
Extracting	- - - - -	0 5 0

In conclusion, Mr. Emanuel wishes to draw the special attention of his patrons to the fact of his being a REGULAR QUALIFIED SURGEON DENTIST OF LEYDON COLLEGE, from which institution he obtained his diploma in 1836 to practice in the above art. Since that period he has rendered himself intimately conversant in the various modern improvements in the surgical and mechanical branches of his profession in London, Paris, and other towns on the Continent.

At home from 10, A. M., till 5, P. M.  
 Residence—Wyatt's Building, Castlereagh-street North.

**To Mechanics and the Public.**  
**JOHN SMITH** Dealer in Tools of all descriptions next door to the Willow Tree, Pitt-street, having a large assortment on hand, which he is determined to sell at the lowest possible price, solicits one trial. All new tools exchanged after three days if not approved of, and the highest price given for second hand tools to known parties.  
 N. B.—Nails, Screws, Locks, Hinges, &c. &c.  
 Open till nine o'clock every evening.

**MECHANICS,**  
**DON'T BUY SLOP CLOTHING,** but order your clothes, and give employment to your fellow men, especially when you can get them as Cheap as Slops,—you can get a good SUIT OF CLOTHES, consisting of, Coat, Waistcoat, and Trousers, any colour, well made and to fit you,  
**For £4 10s.,**  
 At H. Hayes' Australian Clothing Establishment, 72, George-street, near the Royal Hotel.

**THE BROKEN BOTTLE.**

The scene which I will endeavour to pourtray, took place in the stage coach in which I was travelling from D— to London. It was a highly ludicrous one, and I fear one to which my pen will not do justice; however, as I know my readers are a kind and sensible set, and do not expect me to write with the ability of the author of Pickwick, or with the energy of a Smollet, I will attempt the delineation, and if I shall be able to tickle the pliant faculties of my readers, my aim will be attained.

We started from the George Inn, at four o'clock, in a beautiful August morning—the sun resplendent in his rising beauties, was tinging the various hillocks with his rosy beams; and as he peered through the stage window, suffusing the cheek of my lady-companion with a momentary bloom. My travelling companions consisted of an elderly gentleman, a young gentleman, and a lady (?) whose phisogs and forms I will now describe. For gallantry's sake, and as "ladies are always served first," I will begin with her.

She was, or, at least, appeared to be, on the wrong, side of forty, and was "fair and fat"—her nose was that of a pug-dog—and her eyes seemed as if they had been translated from a rat—her mouth, heavens! how shall I describe it, was the very prototype of the "Bull and Mouth, Piccadilly"—her neck was *bullish*—and her bust was like that of Achilles!—the other parts of her body were of Daniel Lambert dimensions; and her voice was stentorian; for when she spoke, it was like a thunder clap, and even as she breathed it was like an old pig with the whooping cough! Fancy then, reader, my situation, who was obliged to sit by the side of such a porpoise—squeezed up in a corner like a mummy, unable to move because of the mountain of flesh by my side, and sweating like a poor devil in a hot bath! Nor was this all—for whether she was very fond of them, or whether she intended them as a present to those she was going to visit, her pockets were stuffed full of hard apples, which, as the coach jolted her to and fro, dug into my sides, with, as it were, a determination to excoriate every inch of the skin! I guess, reader, my situation was tarnation uncurviable.

The old gentleman was a jolly farmer-looking personage, with rufous nose, rosy cheeks, and open deportment. He was stout, but not "fat," and of good stature; and being dressed in a blue coat, buckskin togs, and top boots, he seemed to me the very *beau ideal* of a country squire. The younger gentleman was a thin, genteel young man, of about twenty-two. There was a melancholy sadness on his noble forehead, which his sparkling eyes and smiling countenance told was not always the case. He was attired in deep mourning, and the sombre hue of his habiliments contrasted strikingly with the light attire of the lady by my side, for I forgot to state that she was dressed wholly and solely in white—"bonnet was white, gown was white, and shawl was white."

For the first three miles or so, little passed on either side, except a few remarks on the weather and surrounding country; but as we proceeded, we grew more chatty—that is, we gentlemen, for our lady was very taciturn, only answering when addressed with a monosyllable "Yes," or "No." I was glad of it; for when she did speak, her voice shot through my head with stunning effect; and another thing, by her keeping inactive my sides escaped their punishment. But I was not doomed long to remain in such happiness; for the coach giving a sudden jolt, the lady flew off her seat, and fell flat upon her face upon the young gentleman on the other side, smothering him in her embrace, and making me rub my side with the pain her apples gave me by running along it at such railroad speed!

Laugh!—how could I do else?—I, and the elder gentleman, tried to pull her off the young gentleman, but whether the old man did it on purpose, or whether the coach gave another jolt, down we fell upon the fat

lady, who again went down with the force of a battering ram upon the poor young gentleman. However, we managed at last to get her right; and then the large mass, instead of apologising to the young man for her rudeness, began to execrate the "fool of a coachman," as being the cause of her disaster.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear! I'm sure he did it for the purpose," screamed she, her face getting as red as a turkey-cock's with rage—"I know'd he did! Honny see! he's smashed half my best pippins what I was a-going to present to my Lady G—!"

I congratulated myself when she said all her apples were broken, as I knew they would not peg into my sides any more; but alas! I found to my cost that it was only an exaggeration; of course, I said nothing, but tried to console her after her mishap, and hoped she was not hurt.

"Not hurt!—not hurt!" replied she, in a voice that made the glass rattle again; "the harm of that gentleman has *bruk* my ribs, and to'ther one's *fistes* has most busted me.—Oh, dear!—oh, deare me!"

"We are very sorry, I assure you, madam," said the old gentleman, striving to conceal his laughter! to do which, the other stuffed his pocket-handkerchief into his mouth—"I wish I had some brandy and—"

"Brandy, sir, brandy!" exclaimed she firing up—"I ham a tee-to-tall-er, sir, and never touches such abominable things—I *abbor*s them.—No, sir, but *hiff* you had a bottle of ginger pop! it would do me a deal of good hafter my most hawfullest dishaster."

Now it happened that I had on a pair of unmentionables, y'clept "Battersea whites," and feeling something very cold on my kee, I put my hand down, and felt it was wet. What passed through my mind at the instant, is nothing to the reader; but taking out my handkerchief as a pretence, I put my hand to my nose and smelt.—Oh, Heavens!—gin! Here's fun enough to the end of our journey, so here goes for a spree, thought I; and telling my opposite neighbour of the discovery, I set to work.

"I understood you to say you were a teetotalist, ma'am," said I. "I suppose such a thing as spirits never enter your house, nor would you purchase any to carry to a friend?"

"No, sir—it would be the most horriblest thing in the world. Gin and spirit is the cause of beggary—it is the ruin of thousands—it is the filler of jails!" (Here goes for a lecture, thinks I.) "If so be a man takes a glass, he must go and have anther pen'orth, and another, and another, and then—what then—why he goes to Limbo! O if we could but get people to *jin* us, how greatly would they benefited!"

"The Temperance Society has an able advocate in you, madam."

"Oh, dear no, sir!" replied she, with an affected toss of the head.

But I understand," said the old gentleman, "that when out of the 'Hall' you take a drop on the sly."

"No—not never sir," she rejoined; "if we was caught with even a drop about us, (which, thank God, I never have,) we should be sacrificed!" (Like you have me, thought I.)

"But what punishment ought they to receive who do so," queried the young gentleman.

"If they were here I would tear their eyes out," she replied, thrusting forth her claws.

Now's the time I thought, so I exclaimed—"My conscience, what a smell of gin!"

"Lord; you don't say so—do ye?" exclaimed she, in confusion—"Lor' p'rhaps"—and she put her hand towards her pocket, but my arm prevented her from putting it in.

"Good heavens!" I now exclaimed, starting up, "why my trowsers are saturated with it!"

"O Lord! my bottle!" she ejaculated, forgetting her teetotalism, and pulling forth a broken bottle of "blue ruin."—"Oh that rascally coachman!—what ham I to do now to keep myself warm, now poor Jacko's gone?"

"But madam, a teetotalist—?"

"*Tee-to-tall-ers be damned!*" interrupted she, with a roar.

The burst of laughter that followed reached the inn where we were to stop; and the instant the coach-door was opened, my tormentress and the would-be teetotalist bolted. Nor have I ever seen her from that day to this.

"The devil!" exclaimed I, as the young gentleman (who I accidentally met in the Strand), concluded, "you don't say!"

"I do by G—!" returned he, "the would-be teetotalist is now the keeper of a gin-shop! and her sign shows she has not forgotten the "scene in a stage-coach," for it is as follows:—

**THE BROKEN BOTTLE,**  
 BY  
**MRS. WOULDIFICOULD!**