

Business Directory.

CLERICAL.

The Rev. J. R. Theobald, of Ballarat, Lydiard-street.

MEDICAL.

Dr. Campbell, Medical Store at School, College Hill. Dr. Chas. M. A.M. Hospital, Red Hill, Ballarat. Dr. Johnson and Warner, Surgeons, on the Gravel Pits and Red at Eureka, near the Exhibition.

Newman & Co., Chemists, &c., at Hill, Ballarat. Robinson and Cole, Wholesale Chemists, New Road. A. Sicker, M.D., Surgeon and Druggist, near the Bazaar, adjoining the road. Mr. James Stewart, Surgeon at Hospital, Bakery-Hill, Gravel-pits.

LEGAL.

Mr. J. F. Ansell, Solicitor Agent, Gravel Pit Hill, Ballarat. Mr. J. L. Lyall, Solicitor, Lydiard-street. Mr. O'Connell, Solicitor, Bath's Hotel.

BANKS.

ASIA—The Bank of Australasia, Lydiard and Sturt Streets. The Bank of New South Wales, Lydiard-street, three doors from the Post Office. The Bank of Victoria, Ballarat, the building, Lydiard-street, three doors from the Post Office.

GOLD BUYERS.

AW—Bradshaw and Salmon, Agents, &c., Eureka. Oxley and Parkin, Gold Brokers and Auctioneers, next to the Bank of New South Wales, Lydiard-street. FH—Forsyth, James and Son, Gold Buyers, Bakery Hill, Gravel Pits. G—Gosden and Douglas, Gold Buyers, next to the George Hotel. Joshua Vasey, Gold Buyer, etc., Creswick Township.

WINE MERCHANTS.

M. H. Colva & Co., Wholesale and Spirit Store, Grocers, &c., near the Times Office. Alexander Dimant, Wholesale and Spirit Merchant, and General Importer, Doretton-street. W. W. Surplice and sons, Wine and General Merchants, Lydiard-street.

AUCTIONEERS.

NGTON—Robert Harrington and Auctioneers, Commission Agents, etc., at Hotel. Henry Harris, Auctioneer Valuer, Eureka, Auction Mart, Bakery Hill. C. House, Auctioneer and Draper, Store, Maiden Hill. Isaac Jones and Company, Auctioneers, Commission Agents, and general Commission Factors, Red Hill Flat. Jolly and Miller, Auctioneers, Commission Agents, and General Brokers, opposite the Post Office.

MARRIED.

BANBOLK—HARRIS—On 14th instant, at Ballarat, by the Rev. J. M. Theobald, a. w. Mr. William Barbour, formerly of Antrim, Ireland, to Miss Marion Harper, late of Glasgow.

THE BALLARAT TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18.

HOTELS, ETC.

EE—Eagle Restaurant, New Road, opposite Township. ELSTON—Faulder Board and Lodging House, Red Hill Flat. ON—Lord Byron Dining Rooms, next to Office, Bakery Hill, W. F. Ross, Proprietor.

BANK OF VICTORIA, BALLARAT. RATES OF EXCHANGE.

Table with columns for 'DRAUGHTS ISSUED' and 'BILLS PURCHASED'. Lists exchange rates for London, Sydney, Hobart Town, Launceston, Adelaide, Belfast, Bendigo, Castlemaine, Avoca, Geelong, Melbourne, and Bank of Victoria, Sturt Street, 1 September, 1854.

BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES. RATES OF EXCHANGE.

Table with columns for 'DRAUGHTS ISSUED' and 'BILLS PURCHASED'. Lists exchange rates for London, Sydney, Hobart Town, Launceston, Adelaide, Moreton Bay, Maitland, Newcastle, Melbourne, Geelong, and Ballarat, 3rd June, 1854.

BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES. Notice is hereby given that in consequence of defalcation in the accounts and cash of the Branch of this Bank at Ballarat, Mr. George Dunmore Lang, the Manager, and Mr. Frederick...

ALEXANDER STUART, Inspector. Ballarat, October 20, 1854.

BANK OF NEW SOUTH WALES. Notice is hereby given that Mr. William Bertram Ochiltree has been appointed Acting Manager of the Branch of this Bank at Ballarat.

ALEXANDER STUART, Inspector. Ballarat, October 20, 1854.

BANK OF AUSTRALASIA, BALLARAT. RATES OF EXCHANGE.

Table with columns for 'DRAUGHTS ISSUED' and 'BILLS PURCHASED'. Lists exchange rates for London, Sydney, Maitland, Ipswich, Melbourne, Geelong, Belfast, Portland, Hobart Town, Launceston, Adelaide, and 15 days addl.

RATES OF DISCOUNT. NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

On Bills not having more than 100 days to run 7 per cent.; on Bills beyond that currency 8 per cent.

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THE BALLARAT TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18.

THE REFORM LEAGUE.

There is something strange, and to the government of this country, something not quite comprehensible in this League.

referring to our columns for some time past, be rash enough to deny that a League, or some other defensive combination of an injured people, was not imperatively demanded? It has never been our desire to embarrass the government of this country, but when the government involves itself, it is our duty, as an independent journalist, to make clear statements of facts, without fear, favor, or partiality.

The League will henceforth investigate into the grievances of the people, and no Board of Enquiry will be any more needed for such a purpose. Did the Government imagine, indeed, that the so-called Board could, in the short space of eight days, hear the million grievances and wrongs, of this most injured, but strangely patient people? What could have been the object of that Board? What was the meaning of incurring so much expense, defrayed from the public purse, to appease the curiosity of Sir Charles Hotham? Perhaps the League will, at some future day, solve these knotty questions.

PUBLIC MEETING.

Bakery Hill is obtaining a creditable notoriety, as the rallying ground for Australian freedom. It must never be forgotten in the future history of this great country, that on Saturday, Nov. 12th, 1854, on Bakery Hill, and in the presence of about ten thousand men, was first proposed, and unanimously adopted, the draft prospectus of Australian Independence. We refer to that of the "Ballarat Reform League."

During the early part of Saturday men were busily prepared in erecting a large platform capable of accommodating about fifty men, and by half past 2 had the work completed, when the union jack and American ensign were hoisted as signals for the people to assemble. The meeting was convened for 3 o'clock but a rumour having been circulated that Dr. Lang was on the Township, Mr. Vera was delegated to convey to the Reverend gentleman the committee's request to come and address the people—a circumstance which deferred the business for about an hour—when Mr Vera returned with the intelligence that the Doctor left that morning for town. The proceedings then began and Mr. T. Hayes was unanimously voted to the Chair. Mr. Humphray, the secretary, opened the business by giving, among other details, an account of the state of the funds, which being not at all adequate to the expenses of the forthcoming trials, a subscription was entered into on the spot, and £45 : 6s. collected. While the subscription was being made, a letter from the counsel for the defence at Melbourne, was put into the secretary's hands stating the costs of defence alone, irrespective of course, of witnesses' expenses, &c. would amount to £300, and but £160, as shown by the secretary, was at present on hand.

The first resolution was proposed by Mr. Holyoake and seconded by Mr. Alfred Black, that the instant dismissal of Sergeant-Major Milne be demanded by the committee. Unanimously carried. Though concurring in the object of this resolution, we do not by any means approve of the prominence given a man, who is but the tool—the machine in the hands of the Government which employs him. The first resolution proposed the dismissal of a constable. The second a

TUESDAY.

mindful views. It is the object of the "League" to place the power in the hands of responsible representatives of the people to frame wholesome laws, and carry on an honest Government.

That is not the wish of the "League" to effect in immediate separation of this colony from the parent country, if equal laws and equal rights are dealt out to the whole free community. But that if Queen Victoria continues to act upon the ill advice of dishonest ministers and insists upon indirectly dictating obnoxious laws to the colony, under the assumed authority of Royal Prerogative, the Reform League will endeavour to supersede such Royal Prerogative by asserting that of the People which is the most Royal of all Royal Prerogatives, as the people are the only legitimate source of all political power.

Political changes contemplated by the Reform League:

- 1. A full and fair representation. 2. Manned suffrage. 3. No property qualification of members for the Legislative Council. 4. Payment of members. 5. Short duration of Parliament.

Immediate objects of the Reform League:

An immediate reform in the management of the Government by disbanding the Commission of Enquiry, and the diggers' and organized agitators in the gold-fields and the towns.

That to carry out the foregoing objects there should be a large tent erected in which to meet and conduct the business of the Reform League. Cards of membership will be issued in a few days and Ballarat divided into districts.

POLICE COURT. MONDAY. (Before Mr. Hackett)

Several were brought before the Bench this morning, charged with paying their devotions too fervently, by too ardent libations, at the shrine of Bacchus. The really god is certainly very much to blame for inspiring his devotees with these peculiar eccentricities which the Bench holds to be so reprehensible, and which the Magistrate punished in the usual way. His Worship made an exception however in the case of James Detford, who was in durance since the Saturday previous, and dismissed him on that account. We like to see the Bench exercising lenity, when this can be done without any compromise. His Worship, who is a stickler for regularity, did not feel pleased with the manner summonses are generally made out, and complimented the chief constable on his peculiar felicitous talent in spelling names the wrong way. Phillip Brenan was fined £5 or fifteen days' imprisonment, for representing himself as a constable. James Astler was committed to take his trial for aiding and encouraging a soldier of the 40th, named Conway, to desert. It appears Conway came to Astler's tent about a fortnight ago, and was supplied by the former with civilian's clothes to make his escape in. The deserter was away for a week, but having a peculiar relish for a red jacket and two bob a-day, instead of 30/- a-day and independence, he not only came tamely back to his barracks, but positively informed upon the man who hospitably entertained him. Conway is a fine fellow. Are there many more in the 40th like him, we wonder?

TUESDAY.

ably on the occasion. It is somewhat strange that the people should require so much "lecturing" upon a subject one should imagine they so very clearly understand. But there is, after all, no accounting for some people's stupidity.

LICENSES.—The following is a list of new Licenses granted by the Bench at the present sitting:—William Gordon, Gordon hotel; James Thomson, Caledonian hotel; Robert Monckton, London hotel; John Spencer Furlong, Great Britain hotel Golden Point; Frank Paulks, Eureka hotel; Charles Bradshaw, White Horse hotel; John Smith Neggett inn; Charles Wiesenhavern, Prince Albert hotel, granted.

PUBLIC-HOUSES ON THE DIGGINGS.—We have reason to know that accommodation has been refused to a certain individual, in one of the public houses on the Red Hill, merely because it happened to be nine o'clock in the evening when he wanted tea. This is rather saucy. These worthy Bonifaces had better be a little more civil, if they desire to succeed in business. Every man who wants and is willing to pay for a "feed" in a public house, may not have a fifty pound note to scatter to the winds, but ought nevertheless to have accommodation afforded him, by those who pretend to cater for public convenience.

THE QUEEN'S THEATRE.—Miss Addison appeared as the Lady of Lyons, at this popular place of amusement, last Monday night. For depth and pathos of voice and correct accentuation, Miss Addison has seldom been surpassed in the Colonies. She has, in the Lady of Lyons, made an impression that cannot be easily effaced. Mrs. Palmer is a very clever little body, but roques a little too highly for our taste. We are glad to perceive the palpable improvement in M'Alle. Launay's acting; with some study and care, this lady is sure to become a favorite. Mr. Hilton plays the fine gentleman to perfection; and Mr. Douglass, in the Rent Day, did admirably support Miss Addison. Mr. Muriel, in his performance on Thursday night, has gained upon public estimation, and Mr. Bruton, the comedian, still himself, is happy and felicitous in his representation.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—During the week, while two men were in one of the deep shafts on the Gravel Pits, one of the handles of the windlass gave way, and throwing the whole weight of a heavy bucket of stuff on the other handle, caused it also to give way. From the small command which could be had over the windlass in such a case, nothing could stop the fearful velocity with which the bucket went down upon those in the shaft. Those above expected to find their two mates smashed to pieces, but their joy may be imagined when they found, that with a mere scratch or so, they had got off scatheless. Great care should be taken that all digging gear be of the best make. What are a few pounds to the safety of but one man's life?

PUBLIC ACCOMMODATION.—It is singular how backward the Government is in supplying the wants of this district, compared with private enterprise. The Government gives us a bi-weekly mail, and private energy has established a daily communication between here and Geelong, and here and Creswick Creek. Ought not advantage be taken of the facilities offered, and a daily mail be given us? Surely the 50,000 diggers of this part of the colony are entitled to such an attention. We have two conveyances daily from Ballarat to Creswick Creek, which also return same day. We

to a law suit, and nothing less was involved in the present instance. Mr. Warren's novel describes no more extraordinary incidents than came out on the trial which was to decide which of the parties in the present suit was to possess the "Ten Thousand a Year" in question.

The defendant in the suit, the Viscount Mountgarret, is the son of Henry Butler, the third son of the eighth Viscount Mountgarret. The plaintiff is the son of the fourth son, Colonel Butler. He brings the action against his cousin on the score of the illegitimacy of the latter. Henry Butler, the third son of the above mentioned, appears to have been a veritable type of the Irish rascal of the last century. He was extravagant, reckless, and licentious. It is to be supposed that he possessed all those Irish attractions which proved so irresistible half a century ago. His first exploit was to carry off the wife of a Mr. Barrington, whom, however, he very soon deserted, as it appears that his aim in these matters was not only love but money. He then fell in with a Mrs. Colebrooke, possessed, according to the speech of the plaintiff's counsel, of every charm, every virtue, and what was more to Mr. Butler's purpose from £1,200 to £1,500 a year. The fascinating Irishman made, however, as short work with Mrs. Colebrooke's virtue, as he probably did with her money. As the property of the lady, who was a widow, was to be forfeited in the event of a second marriage, this highly honorable gentleman preferred making her a harlot, and his possible future progeny illegitimate, rather than marry her and lose the income. The fruit of this intimacy was a child, since dead. Some time afterwards another child was born, who died likewise. In the course of the year 1810, the lady removed to Edinburgh along with Henry Butler, for the purpose, as alleged by the plaintiff, of having the Scotch form of marriage gone through. Whether Butler repented, or whether he absented himself for the purpose of indulging in any of his favourite pursuits, as suggested by the plaintiff's counsel, is not known. It is certain that the lady was left in Edinburgh. There, proving how much the first step has to do with the "road to ruin," this lady, described as "the most fascinating and beautiful of women, and generous in heart and purse," fell an easy victim to the attractions of a second seducer: Mr. Butler returned, and found Mrs. Colebrooke living with that gentleman, a Mr. Taafe, in the same house. A "scene" ensued. Mr. Taafe was locked in one room—the fair cause of this confusion walked with Mr. Butler into another, and after remaining with him a short time, the servants were called up, and the two parties declared themselves to be man and wife, in the presence of the assembled parties. Poor Mr. Taafe was thrown overboard by Mr. Whiteside's female paragon, and Mr. Butler and herself lived together for a while as man and wife, until he took it into his head to turn her away. In despair she returned to her late admirer Taafe, with whom she again took up her residence. In the meantime Mr. Butler married again. The bride this time was a Miss Harrison, the mother of the present defendant. The plaintiff sought to eject the defendant from the succession, inasmuch as the marriage with Mrs. Colebrooke was valid, according to the Scotch law, in which case that with Miss Harrison was illegal. The verdict was for the plaintiff, and it would seem that it could scarcely be otherwise, as there could be little doubt that the marriage with Mrs. Colebrooke was a legal Scotch marriage. This is a

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IMPARIAL LAWS.

All bad, & other diggers' it must come feel proudly That my heart is among you in the don's great cause, That the seat of justice you've late stam'd as loudly. Will be cleaned, and we yet shall get imparial laws.

Our migrants, 'tis plain, were captiv'd by corruption, Being blinded by wealth and their own class's appeal, The consequence is they have caused an imparial law, That will never be heeded without imparial laws.

The death of poor Seaton, that deeply lamented, By all honest diggers, as every one knows, Has caused the demand (as I've been acquainted) Of one who refused to give imparial laws.

Now all petty tyrants, let's calmly advise you, To retract your steps, take up honesty's cause, Lest you get overthrown, and the people despise you, When the country rejects its imparial laws.

When I first saw the legalized den of a baron, I could not forbear a good shout of applause, For the progress it made I thought truly amazing, I thought it only one of nature's great laws.

Two that had the meeting of such a great number, That brought the authorities all to a stand, Then they woke with their sleep from their long slumber, And reluctantly promised to give us just laws.

If the murderer's taken I hope we are grateful, To think he's enclosed within justice's jaws, When his deed is cold blooded, atrocious and hateful, Will procure its just merit by imparial laws.

Now thanks to Sir Charles, and the rest of the gentry, Who without hesitation took up one case, So I hope in a fractional part of a century, We all shall be governed by imparial laws.

Notwithstanding all this, it will not do to slumber, We must plead our own and posterity's cause, For abuses exist in astonishing number; They must cease and give place to more equable laws.

The lands must be opened to those who will use them, And the franchise conceded to diggers, because They produce all the wealth so 'twould do to refuse them, They must have a hand in the making of laws.

They're a prey to the robber, the assassin, the jumper, But they must be protected, so all the world knows; But if not by the powers, they are pledged to a bumper To use every means to get imparial laws.

The camp must be cleared of its useless lumber, Who are an eyesore to diggers without any cause, Though a few good are there, but of such a small number, That their voices were scarce heard in enforcing the laws.

I was glad to observe at the late meeting Old prejudices banished from whatever cause, And men of all nations were cordially greeting, As men of all nations wanting imparial laws.

Bright days are in store for the now despised digger, The lands will yet drop from monopolies jaws, With their hutches and farms they will yet make a figure, When corruption gives place to more imparial laws.

W. G.

MEMORY. When Hope's last dream has faded, Each fancy vision o'er, And sorrow's cloud has shad'd, When all was bright before, — 'Tis friends that loved the dearest, Through it may a changeful day, And hours that were the dearest, In coldness turn away— When all around looks dreary— When every joy is gone, And through this world all weary, We darkly journey on, Oh! is that hour so lonely, One friend can us depart,— 'Tis thou, sweet Memory, only, That lingers round the heart.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

(To the Editor of the Ballarat Times.)

Sir.—The public looked most anxiously for a report in your last edition of the inquiring into alleged official delinquencies, and must conclude the cause bad that cannot bear the scrutinizing eye of truth,—if the investigation is impartial, why dread the issue? How ever we may lament great misdeeds in high places, justice must be awarded to the universal demand of an indignant people,—the diseased limbs of the law must be lopped off or mortification will ensue to the whole body. Thus would I speak to our Governor,—is this the way to listen to the voice of the people as you promised? Oh, Sir Charles, we had better hopes of you! Previous to your arrival, weary of misrule, we quietly, but eagerly looked forward to obtain the just rights of British subjects, and to find in you an honest governor. Not one word of your popular speeches have been lost in air, but sunk deep in every manly bosom, of which the frequent reference to them in sad contrast with your conduct affords a painful proof. The peaceable digger is commanded to show his license by a felon-hunting band of horse and foot, refusing in pain of a felon's punishment. If you dislike (as you most emphatically swore at Bendigo you did,) paying a tax collected by civilians, on property in possession,—how much stronger must be the objection of Her Majesty's Victorian lieges to pay a tax levied in such a fashion, on the mere hope of obtaining by hard toil a living,—to obtain more is the exception not the rule. "Look upon this picture and upon that," a suspected murderer is politely requested by justice itself, to pray be seated, while a farce is being performed in her court, after the tragedy acted near the vandermonian palace at Perth. I bid ye beware of evil councillors, exercise your own judgment in this grave matter, and the consequent demands of the people; not as a mandate on the quarter deck, but as the just ruler of a community proud of acknowledging themselves protected by the British flag, and determined British laws shall protect them. You so recent from England must know how anxious our Queen and her consort are for the welfare and progress in comfort and improvement of her subjects, to be so hoodwinked and turned from the just resolves you had formed for their benefit, or at least you said you had formed. Why allow yourself to be made a cypher? And if the man who looks down with an expression of more contempt than in the time of your predecessor, for the noble foundation on which he has raised his limsy superstructure, competent to be your confidential adviser. Or is the chief of the gold-faced hats men, true to the nature of such gentry (in England the terror of little boys), to stamp with infamy all who dare complain of the injustice of his understrappers—himself equally so. We, the people, demand cheap land, just magistracies, to be represented in the Legislative Council, in fact treated as

from their several meetings, wrote an account of the day's proceedings in a familiar chatty style. The discussions seem to have been conducted in an orderly way, though perhaps not without vehemence, for on the 21th of October we have a copy in the diary— "Here Dr Tennison reproving Dr Beveridge, he took so ill that he was leaving, but Dr T. asked his pardon." The office of baptism seems to have been much debated. At one meeting it was asserted "that it was hard to find an instance of a child baptised before St Cyprian's time." The following conclusion may be thought a little vague:—About dipping, —and it was the custom to dip in England; bishop of St Asaph said it was so still in some parts of Wales—putting in the head and letting it run over the body. Ordered that both be inserted." The examination of the Prayer Book version of the Psalms was committed to the Rev. Mr Kidder, one of the London clergy; "he showed that the first half was faulty, the latter much better, and from thence he collected that the translator by the time he had gone through the first half grew weary of his work, and rather chose to translate it anew, than patch it up as before." A subject at this moment under consideration was discussed by the commissioners, but they came to no decision upon it:—"There was a debate about shortening the service. Bishop of Sarum moved that on Sunday the Epistle and Gospel should go for the lessons; but it was answered that it would be offensive, and besides, it would not be so proper and beneficial to the people as to read the Scriptures in course. It was answered this might be in the afternoon. It was proposed by others that rather they would abridge, by ending the Litany at the Lord's Prayer (the latter part recited now but a hush, and chiefly respecting times of persecution), and offer that read the Commandments and so conclude." This last proposition deserves consideration. The following distinction seems a little subtle:—"Made some alterations and amendments in the Athanasian Creed; it was suggested that those were the articles, and not the terms in which these articles were expressed that were assented to." The commissioners went right through the book, and then reviewed their proceedings, and Bishop Williams' diary ends—"Proceeded to review the rest of the offices, and finished. There was remaining the form of subscription (which the Bishop of Sarum proposed more there was a quarrel, but it was forgot), and excommunication was spoke of, but it was too late. Rose up nine die. And thus this assembly concluded, after above six weeks' continuance, and eighteen sessions, besides about six subcommittees there and elsewhere."

"LE JOUR VIENDRA."

BY EDWIN F. ROBERTS. There are among men, those to whom the owing of a large debt of vengeance and hatred constitutes the salt and the relish of life,—to whom the hoarding up the long vengeance generated in the past, fed and strengthened by years, and whose fierce and impulsive natures endure with a calmness almost marvellous disappointment and delay, deriving contentment from the constantly muttered words which indicate the nature of our tale, that acts upon them with a kind of spell—"Le jour viendra"—the day will come, they say; and, they are, therefore, content to wait. With the inhabitants of some countries this is of kin to a religious duty and no danger can appal them from the dangerous path they wander in. The Vendetta of the Corsican is proverbial; but this word, while expressing the purport of our story, signifies the principle only; for, as its personages are Corsicans and English, the intention and comprehension of the word goes no further than to convey an idea of vengeance for a wrong endured, and of a long and patient waiting until the anticipated hour came, when both principal and interest were to be discharged in full. In a neighboring county dwelt the last male representative of a once proud and noble family, who had inhabited for generations an old isolated mansion, wild, rambling; and, for the most part, gloomy of look, known as Graydon Manor; and the person of whom we speak was named Sir Egerton Brittain.

"I am devoted to you," said the other, in a tone that was full of deep and earnest intensity. "I know it, I feel it. *Le jour viendra!* the day will come,—the long search, the long wandering, the bitter bitterness of one who set his heart and soul upon discovery, at last rewarded. You have found him,—where?" "In London," was the answer. "Sit down, tell me all; you are fatigued, wet. No! Fling the cloak away. There's refreshment; eat, drink. I will wait, I will wait. Patience! oh patience! for I feel as if a magazine were here, within my breast, and that it will explode!" and while Sir Egerton thus displayed an emotion, no one who knew him, or even looked upon him, would have given him credit for the fierce nervousness that made him tramp to and fro like a chafed tiger, or a man to whom joyful news is like a reprieve to one at the foot of the scaffold, it would have been hard to tell what sentiment of humanity, good or bad, was working so eagerly at his heart. The steward sat and ate with a composure that was quite stoical. He did not even cast a glance upon his master, who appeared so excited and feverish in his walk; now rubbing his hands, now muttering, "good, good! It is well, very well. The day of a long reckoning comes, and then we shall settle the long debt,—long due. Ah! Nemesis, I worship thee!" No; the steward did not even appear to hear a single word. He carved the cold fowl deliberately; he drank the wine with a calm relish; he stretched out his legs to the fire, as if to enjoy its comfortable warmth; he appeared indeed one of those philosophers who make the best out of every evil and every good,—an optimist indeed upon the most extended scale. But the excitement of Sir Egerton was too feverish to last long, and at length suddenly stopping, he shouted half fiercely: "Now, sir; your news—your news! S'death! am I to wait upon your pleasure and fancy! Speak, deg! Why do you presume to keep me waiting when my heart pants in its fierce eagerness to know what you have done! Speak!" "Pardon, sir," said Cambuscani, rising, not at all hurried; "I thought you bade me refresh myself; you might have had my tidings at the first,—the choice was none of mine." "True; but speak." The steward stood while his master sat and listened. "Well!" said Sir Egerton. "I am waiting to be questioned, sir," was the reply. "Ah! well, you found him in London,—where?" "In a banking-house—a clerk there—high in the confidence of his employer, who knew him and his father—"

"Perhaps two," continued the other with cool decision. "Such a sequence of plots cannot be put into execution in a hurry, as the one would mar the other by precipitation." "True," said Sir Egerton, yielding unwillingly to conviction, and the conversation ended. We must now go back for many years in our story, in order to explain the nature of the events which had generated such a fierce heat in Sir Egerton Brittain's breast against the family of the Frobishers. When young men, both being about the same age, they were so strong in their friendship, so familiar in their intercourse, so attached to each other that they were looked upon as the Leon and Pyrrhus of Eton. They shared their sports, their studies, the pleasures, the secret their purses,—everything that men could do, with each other. This friendship continued so long after they had left college. The characters of the two men were essentially different, and some philosophers assert, that this dissimilarity is necessary in order to form firm friendships. A sameness of mind or manner generates insipidity. Here one was tall, gentle, yet courageous, and the soul of honor; the other (Sir Egerton) was fierce, intractable, impulsive, strong in his likings and his dislikings. With these opposite points of character there could not possibly exist a greater friendship between any two men than between these; and yet this friendship was destined to be broken to be converted into anger and indignation on the one hand, and into a deadly, implacable hatred on the other. They both fell in love with the same woman. She was young, beautiful, and rich, as was said by many, all of whom she rejected, for heart had selected Mr. Frobisher, and he remained alone with his prize. The rage of the disappointed Sir Egerton did without knowing that his rival had been accepted) with a remembrance alarming, next insulting. The lady was scorned, and almost withered him with an sarcastic scorn with which she refused him. He retorted somewhat violently, and they were in the height of an altercation when Frobisher entered. Some words rose; then followed a blow from Frobisher, who was provoked beyond all bearing. The next day a duel followed, in which Sir Egerton was wounded; and, when he recovered, he had the pleasing intelligence conveyed to him, that Frobisher and his lovely bride were spending the honeymoon of the continent. It was then that he recorded his merciless, his truculent, his terrible oath of vengeance; and, up to this period, so terribly kept. He turned the whole resources of his fertile brain, all the capabilities of his immense wealth into this blighting channel. He quarrelled Frobisher and his wife by land and sea, and they knew not the secret enemy that destroyed their peace and happiness, that separated them, that brought the poor wife down to unknown depths of infamy, and to a ghastly death, that at last reached Frobisher himself, after a long course of years; nearly ruined his fortunes, and caused him to descend into the grave of a suicide, leaving an infant son behind him. In the course of time Sir Egerton had lived in Corsica, had fallen in love with a beautiful girl, had seduced, and finally left her in her shame and her remorse. He himself had been long married, and his wife had borne him a son, but the hand of fate had also stricken him. Writing at Leghorn, while his wife and child were about to join him, they were lost, it was reported, on their passage thither, and for more reason than one the man's life was blighted and embittered. The only thing that sustained him was this unyielding thirst for vengeance, and while Frobisher's child was merely young, he heeded little or nothing for the darling vengeance he cherished, and with a patience that otherwise would have been perfectly exemplary, he waited—waited with that dogged calmness which characterises an obstinate man. The boy, however, grew up, and was now approaching manhood, when Sir Egerton's passion of Sir Egerton gathered strength from a casual

eminently adapted for any kind of agricultural purposes. 4. Creswick Creek.—On the 12th and 13th December, at the Police Office, 60 lots, varying from 26 to 32 acres, and from £1 to £2 per acre upset price, situate in the parish of Spring Hill, between one and three miles northeast from the Camp at Creswick Creek, on and near the road to Castlemaine, &c. The soil is of good quality, being chiefly derived from the disintegration of volcanic rocks and decayed vegetable matter. It is well adapted either for agricultural or horticultural purposes, but especially for those plants which flourish in moderate climates. There is an abundant supply of fresh water, and the surface moderately timbered with eucalyptus and acacia. TOWN LOTS. 1. Ballarat.—On the 27th November, at the Police Office, 50 building allotments, upset price £8 per acre, situate in the township of Miners' Rest, about seven miles northwest from Ballarat, in the parish of Dowling Forest, at Clarke's station, and on the road to Creswick, Mount Alexander, &c. 2. Creswick Creek.—On the 11th December, at the Police Office, 45 quarter acre lots, upset price £8 per acre, situate in the township of Creswick. Lithographed plans of the township of Miners' Rest, and of the special country lots in the parishes of Dowling Forest and Ascot can be had at D. Sweeney's Auction Mart, Red Hill Flat. Printed Schedules of Crown Lands to be offered for sale at Ballarat, on the 27th, 28th, 29th, and 30th November, and at Creswick Creek on the 11th, 12th, and 13th December, can also be procured from the above. E. BELLAIRS, Assistant Surveyor. ALBERT HOTEL, BAKERY HILL. LAND SALE. MR. HARRINGTON will submit to Public Competition on Monday next, at the above Hotel, several valuable Town and Suburban ALLOTMENTS Situate in Ballarat and Ballan. Sale to commence at Twelve o'Clock. HORSES, CATTLE, &c. MR. HARRINGTON will Sell by Auction, at Bath's Hotel, every Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday, Horses, Cattle, &c. Sale to commence each day at 12 o'clock. TO BUILDERS, CONTRACTORS, &c. &c. 25,000 BRICKS for Sale within a short distance of Ballarat. Apply to R. Harrington, Auctioneer, Bath's Hotel. TO CAPITALISTS & OTHERS

THE PUBLICAN'S PURSE Given by the publicans of Ballarat and Creswick's Creek, with not less than 100 sovereigns, added from the Fund. Town Plate weights. Heats one mile and a half. Entrance 5 sovereigns. THE GOLD DIGGERS' PLATE Of any amount that may be subscribed by the gold diggers of Ballarat and Creswick's Creek, with 50 sovereigns added from the Fund. Town Plate weights and distance. Entrance 10 sovereigns; winner to pay £20 to the fund. THE LADIES' PURSE Presented by the Ladies of Ballarat and Creswick's Creek, of not less than 100 sovereigns. For all horses, the bona fide property of residents in the mining districts of Ballarat and Creswick's Creek, at least one month previous to day of starting. Distance, one mile and a half. 11 stone; gentlemen riders. Entrance, 5 sovereigns. Fourth Day, Friday, 15th December. CONSOLATION STAKES Of thirty sovereigns, with a sweepstake of two sovereigns each, for all horses broken during the meeting; to be handicapped by the stewards, or whom they may appoint. Distance two miles. THE DOWLING FOREST STEEPCHASE, Of a sweepstake of fifteen sovereigns each, half forfeit; with not less than 200 sovereigns added from the fund, over three miles, with twelve leaps of four feet high. The second horse to receive 50 sovereigns from the stakes; the winning horse to pay £20 to the fund. Weights, 11 stone, 7 lbs. THE HAIR-BURIED RACE, Of 60 sovereigns, for untrained horses. Entrance, three sovereigns. Catch weights. Over the same country as the previous race. All entries, with names, weights, and colors of the riders, to be forwarded under seal, to the secretary, at Bath's Hotel, Ballarat, on or before 8, p. m., of Thursday, the 7th December, enclosing amount of forfeit, or they will not be received. The rules of the Turf Club will be strictly adhered to. All disputes will be settled by the Stewards, whose decision will be final. Three horses to start, or no race. N.B. No person to run a horse unless a Subscriber of not less than five sovereigns to the Fund. ARTHUR P. AKEHURST, Ballarat, Oct. 5, 1854. Hon. Sec.



BALLARAT, AND CRESWICK CREEK RACES, 1854. TENDERS will be received for the following booths and grand stand for the ensuing races— No 1. Grand stand to be erected by the tenderer, capable of containing at least 300 persons, in such place on the course as shall be selected by the stewards. The following prices to be charged for admission,—£1 for the four days of the races, or 10/- per diem. The tenderer must be the holder of a publican's license, on Ballarat or Creswick Creek, and must be a subscriber of at least £20 to the fund. The holder of the grand stand will have the privilege of selling fermented and spirituous liquors, and all other refreshments at the grand stand.

TIMBER, DOORS, SASHES Mo day, November 20th at 1 o'Clock. THOMAS WILLIAMS A. Sell by Public Auction, at his Mart, Bakery Hill, on Monday next at 1 o'clock sharp:— 10,000 ft. deal quartering, various lengths 10,000 ft. American pine, planed, Feather edge boards 5,000 ft. do. do, parallel boards 5,000 ft. deal lining boards 100 pair French casements, glazed. 50 panel doors, moulded 200 ft. super. of 1 in. and 7/8 in, Sydney cedar. The attention of Builders and Contractors is particularly invited to the above useful assortment of timber. LAND ON THE TOWNSHIP. To be Sold by Public Auction, by MR. HENRY HARRIS, ON Monday next, on the ground, Allotments of Land in Armstrong-st., at the rear of the Charendon Hotel. A Cottage and Land in Dana-st. Land near the Swamp Refreshments will be provided. Sale at One o'Clock. IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. MR. COLMAN, (from G. G. G.) would inform the inhabitants of Ballarat and the adjacent Diggings, that he has opened a Store at the RED HILL FLAT, BALLARAT, at which will be found an Immense Stock of boots, shoes, clothing, hats, caps, carpet bags, &c., drapery, hosiery, haberdashery, millinery and every article for men's, women's, and children's wear, which will be offered at the same prices as at his Establishment in Geelong Wholesale and Retail. OBSERVE! MR. COLEMAN'S, White Flag, RED HILL FLAT, Next door to Dr. C. A. Campbell, and nearly opposite Adam's Express Office. BACON! BACON! C. HOWE, Iron Store, Maiden Hill. ON MONDAY, November 20, will sell by public auction, Sixteen cwt of Bacon Without reserve. FOR SALE.—A Musical Automaton to which is attached a 14-day Clock, suitable for a Hotel or Public house. May be seen Daily at T. R. Proctor's Jeweller, Bakery Hill, opposite "Times" Office. RAINERS' ORIGINAL ETHIOPIAN SERENADERS! Messrs. Rainer, White, Brewer, Bryant, Foans, Moran would respect-

We, the people, demand cheap land, and the persons who speak of it named Sir Egerton Brisbane.

He was now full fifty years of age, haughty, and resided in manners, grave, and even staid of countenance,—his haughty face at times exhibiting the ravages of uncontrolled passion. He was attenuated in frame, but there was nothing in his nervous strength and agility to indicate anything like decay. Though the grey and matted locks, the pale lips, and shrunk-in cheeks, gave one the idea of gazing upon the withered rind of a man; and possibly it was so, for the next moment you were struck by something that spoke of a soul indomitable and not to be broken, of a firm, unshakable will, of a proud stricken nature, shrouding itself in the solitude of that lone mansion, and refusing to mingle with society.

As for the country neighbors now keen of him,—for all social intercourse had long been cut off,—it was remarked that he at times roamed from his lethargy, made long and sudden journeys, pressed the first horses of the village into his service at midnight without previous notice, and was at times mysteriously visited by strangers of curious aspect, and the whole was secretly and silently carried on, through the means and agency of an Italian steward who had long in his service, and who was known as Cambuciani, "Signor" or "Mister," being pressed to it according to the ideas of tinsel dignities held by those necessitated to address him.

Crim, rallow, strog, and agile of frame, of an uncertain age, denied, however, by the fierce glitter of his fiery eye; taciturn, sarcastic, punctual in business, and abounding all observation, the mystery of Cambuciani's conduct added to that which surrounded his master, and gave rise to a thousand wild and ridiculous tales, in which both played prominent parts.

It was on a bleak evening in the autumn when the wind rang hollowly across the wolds, and those without were haunting to make themselves comfortable within; when the ample chimney sides in the kitchen of the old inn were fired with glowing, and a few flakes of snow in the air, that the night would turn out black and bitter. It was on such an evening as this when Sir Egerton, his chin resting on his hand, sat lost in thought in an old apartment of the mansion, while a brilliant fire in the grate spread an air of comfort, and lighted tapers dispelled the gloom usually gathered there.

The mood of the master was not in accordance, however, with the air of quiet elegance and comfort, which, in spite of the heavy and quaint style of the massive furniture pervaded it, though without fire and table; the huge room, with its wallpapers, large windows, tapestries, Vaudeville portraits, and so on, would have worn a funeral aspect. Sir Egerton was dressed in a quiet and after a fashion grown obsolete within the last forty years, but fitly expressive of his person and of his face. He had sat thus with the slight untasted refreshments before him, when he rang the bell. It was answered by a servant who almost noiselessly entered, and stood opposite to his master.

"Has Cambuciani returned?" he asked, sternly.

"Not yet, Sir Egerton," was the reply.

"Say I wait him when he comes!" and with a lordly wave of the hand the raven was dismissed, and Sir Egerton resumed his dark, unpleasant musing.

The tempo inhaled without, round the moated house, rumbled in the chimney, beat against the windows, and the bright lightning fit went dancing with a sort of jovial laughter up the huge aperture; but its cheerful "hi! hi!" found no echo in the bosom of the moody man.

The door opened, and the steward with his large, milk face and his brilliant eyes flashing, his firm enveloped in a cloak, as if he had come from a journey, entered.

"Well," exclaimed Sir Egerton, with a start, and a singular lighting up of the countenance; "well, have you found him? Are you successful?"

The simple monomaniac "Yes," quietly uttered, seemed to have an electric effect upon the haughty.

"Good!" and he strode to and fro, rubbing his hands with a glee that was not gladness, it was too vindictive—"good! I swear, Cambuciano, thou art right head to me,—faithful, devoted, and true!"

As you are of my mission, is the best I can think of.—"Thou who have been in Corsica, my mission?" asked Cambuciani, as quietly as if he were asking the most trivial question.

"Oh! yes, yes!" and Sir Egerton all at once checked himself, when a change almost terrifying came over his face and form; but while he grew pallid, and trembled from head to foot, the steward did not seem to take the slightest notice of him, and with the same tranquillity said, although he saw a ghastly certain words—

"I am probably remained there long enough to be able to comprehend in person, from circumstances occurring to yourself, or by events created by you against others, to have possessed yourself of this ensanguined humour!"—he paced, but no answer came—"to comprehend it so largely! Still no answer!"

"Do you, my master, really know the nature of this Vendetta—this absorption of revenge, till the system is saturated with but this one sentiment?"

Sir Egerton looked up and smiled serenely.

"Do you know, my master, that it embraces venches from father to son, and sweeps away a whole generation?" pursued the steward.

"And ain't I pursuing this course?" asked Sir Egerton, smiling strangely. "I have done with the father, and the son yet remains. Za jour vendetta!"

"Faith, that's true enough," said Cambuciani eagerly; "and you ought to have been torn a Corsican, since you comprehend this part of the national feeling and creed so well. No, knowing this, you doubtless have committed no offence, no outrage upon a Corsican while there—"

"Cambuciani!" shouted Sir Egerton, wildly springing to his feet, and shading his face with his hand.

"I merely threw this out as a conjecture, because, after so many years, I find that you have not been pursued by any one; perhaps, on the other hand, there was degeneracy some where—"

"Peace!" exclaimed Sir Egerton, resuming his seat, and his usual calm demeanor.

"It remains for me to ask pardon, sir," said Cambuciani, with profound respect; "your frankness alone made me speak thus—"

"It strikes me that in this interesting discussion, sir," replied Sir Egerton, with a forced smile, "that we have lost sight of the main question. This young Frohisher, you say, is in an office of high trust?"

"He is; I repeat, that every confidence is placed in him. Indeed, so highly is he respected, I am credibly informed, that a marriage between him and the daughter of one of the principals is in contemplation."

The steward paused; and, for the first time, beat his eyes upon his master with a look of interest—a very peculiar look.

"Indeed!" exclaimed Sir Egerton; "then this must be stopped. Money, notes, bills, pass through his hands?"

"Daily, hourly, vast sums—untold, as you may say," replied the steward, promptly.

"And you think—"

"—I think it would be done?" asked Sir Egerton, getting fully upon Cambuciani, as if he would read in his eyes how far he might be trusted, ere he spoke more plainly than which he now only insinuated.

"I think, sir," said Cambuciani, with blunt frankness, "that whatever you wish could be done; for instance, if I chose to work my hand in machinery, I can make that, or seem to be, rigor, swiftness, forget, thief; destroy his character for ever, and place him in Newgate under sentence of death."

"You can?" shouted Sir Egerton starting to his feet, and rubbing towards his steward with an almost delicious but devilish joy irradiating his astute countenance. "Swing his hand, which he wrings with a grateful warmth, he said, "you will bind me to you for ever, Cambuciano. Do this, and your reward shall be princely."

"I will do it," replied the other, firmly.

"When?" eagerly asked Sir Egerton.

"At once! I have long held him in this position for the last two or three years, and thus we have lost sight of him. I say I will commence operations at once, but as it is a labor of time—it will take at least a month—"

"A month! It is an age," exclaimed the other gloomily.

an obstinate man.

The boy, however, grew up, and was now appearing, contented, in the possession of Sir Egerton gathered strength from a casual meeting with him, and from seeing that passed between them which might have amounted to violence, but that some present interfered, and from this moment Sir Egerton, aided by his steward Cambuciano, whom several years ago he had picked up in his travels, and to whom he ascribed the greater part of his purpose, finding him apt and unscrupulous, aided by him, he said, he began to plot against the young Frohisher, and by his schemes the ruinist of the fortune and property belonging to him became wrecked, and under this persecution he was reduced to the greatest straits, until we find him, as described by Cambuciani, placed for the present beyond the reach of want, or even of contingency.

Having proceeded with our digression thus far, we resume our narrative.

(To be concluded in our next.)

SURVEYOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE, MELBOURNE.

SCHEDULE of Crown Lands proclaimed for sale in the colony of Victoria, in the district of Ballarat, describing the situation of the different lots, nature of the soil, timber, &c., as compiled from the report of the Government surveyors.

NOTICE.

Lithographed plans, printed lists, &c. of the land proclaimed for sale can always be procured at least a fortnight previous to the day of sale, on application to the Government Surveyor, Ballarat, or at the Surveyor General's Office, Melbourne.

14 Nov., 1854.

AS. CLARKE, Surveyor General.

1. Ballarat.—On the 28th, 29th, and 30th November, 1854, 7150 lots, varying from 1 to 131 acres, and from £2 to £1 per acre upset price, situate in the parish of Dowling Forest, adjoining the township of Miners Rest, about 7 miles northwest from Ballarat, on and near the road towards Creswick, Mount Alexander, Lexton, &c. The soil of nearly the whole of these allotments is of the finest quality, chocolate colored, and derived from the disintegration of volcanic rocks, well supplied with water, and tolerably timbered with eucalyptus, acacia, &c.

2. Ballarat.—On the 1st December, at the Police Office, 34 lots, varying from 7 to 100 acres, and from £. to £2 13s per acre upset price, situate in the parish of Ansel, between 7 and 8 miles northwest from Ballarat, adjoining the Race Course, being the land around Mounts Blowhard, Pisca, &c. The soil is composed of the disintegration of volcanic rocks, mixed with decayed vegetable matter, well supplied with water, and adapted for all kinds of agricultural purposes.

3. Ballarat.—On the 4th December, at the Police Office, 37 lots varying from 53 to 60 acres, and from £1 to £1 10s per acre upset price, situate in the parish of Burrambool, at Lake Burrambool, between 7 and 13 miles northwest from Ballarat, near Learmonth's station. The soil is composed of the disintegration of volcanic rocks, with decayed vegetable matter, well supplied with water, and

4. Ballarat.—On the 28th, 29th, and 30th November, 1854, 7150 lots, varying from 1 to 131 acres, and from £2 to £1 per acre upset price, situate in the parish of Dowling Forest, adjoining the township of Miners Rest, about 7 miles northwest from Ballarat, on and near the road towards Creswick, Mount Alexander, Lexton, &c. The soil of nearly the whole of these allotments is of the finest quality, chocolate colored, and derived from the disintegration of volcanic rocks, well supplied with water, and tolerably timbered with eucalyptus, acacia, &c.

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TO CAPITALISTS & OTHERS

HARRINGTON has for Sale by Private Contract, at the Barrat House, situate in one of the best building parts of Ballarat.

FOR SALE—About 2,000ft. grooved and tongued Pine Boards.

Apply to R. Harrington, Auctioneer, Bath's Hotel.

HAY! HAY!! HAY!!!

FOR SALE—15 Tons of D. L. pressed 6 Tons Barrat Hill do.

Apply to R. Harrington, Auctioneer.

1854.

BALLARAT AND CRESWICK'S CREEK RACES.

First Day, Tuesday, 12th December.

MAIDEN PLATE

Of not less than £100 for all horses that have never won an advertised prize. One mile. Entrance, 5 sovereigns,—one half forfeit. Weights, 3 years 8 stone, 4 years 8 stone 7 lbs., 5 years 9 stone 3 lbs.,—6 years and aged, 10 stone 4 lbs.

BALLARAT TOWN PLATE

Of not less than 150 sovereigns. Melbourne Town Plate weights, and distances, for all horses. Entrance, 7 sovereigns, half forfeit.

HACK RACK

Of 3 sovereigns each, with £20 added from the fund for all untrained horses. Caten weights. Heats, one mile.

GOLD MOUNTED WHIP

Of 25 sovereigns, the gift of Mr. Proctor, of Ballarat, for all horses. Town plate weights and distance. Entrance, 2 sovereigns, half forfeit.

THE CAMP PURSE

Of not less than 100 sovereigns, for all horses. Distance, two miles. Melbourne Town Plate weights—winner Ballarat Town Plate to carry 5 lbs. extra. Five sovereigns entrance, half forfeit, second horse to save his stake.

THE BALLARAT ST. LEGER

Of 150 sovereigns for three year olds, 8 stone 7 lbs. plates and geldings allowed 3 lbs. Distance, one mile and a half. Entrance, 10 sovereigns, one half forfeit.

POONY RACE

Of not less than 50 sovereigns, for all ponies 14 hands and under. Heats, one mile; catch weights. Entrance, 2 sovereigns.

A COP

Presented by Dr. Lemas, of the value of 50 sovereigns for all horses. Town plate weights and distance. Entrance, 5 sovereigns.

THE CRESWICK'S CREEK CUP

Of 150 sovereigns, for all horses, 3 miler. Town plate weights. Entrance, 10 sovereigns, half forfeit,—winner to carry £20 to Race Fund,—winner of any previous race in this meeting to carry 3 lbs. extra.

Third day, Thursday, 14th of December.

BRANDY, ALE, PORTER.

To be Sold by Public Auction, by MR. HENRY HARRIS, at his Mart, on Bakery Hill, on Wednesday next, 22nd November, 1854.—

50 doz. brandy
100 do. bottled ale
100 do. bottled porter
200 hds. XX stout

Sugar, flour, cigars, candles, pickles, coffee.

RAINERS ORIGINAL.

ETHIOPIAN SERENADERS!

Messrs. Rainer, White, Brewer, Bryant, Foans, Moran would respectfully announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Ballarat and its vicinity, that they will give a series of

ETHIOPIAN ENTERTAINMENTS

Commencing on MONDAY EVENING, November 20th, and also every evening during the week, with entire change of Programme each Entertainment.

Arrangements are now being made for a place to give their Concerts, and the notice will be given, also Programmes circulated.

J. P. Walsh, Agent.

NOTICE.

M. BAIBOUR, Jun., has left my employ. I will not be answerable for any debts he may contract, as he is not authorised to receive any money on my account.

THOS. SLATER, Mercer street, Geelong.

NOTICE.

The booths to be erected by the occupiers to the satisfaction of the stewards. The subscriptions above referred to must be paid on or before the 1st December, otherwise the stand will be forfeited.

The above are the only stands or booths, which will be allowed on the ground.

Tenders to be sent in to the secretary, on or before 12 o'clock on Monday, the 5th inst., at Bath's Hotel. By order of the committee,

ARTHUR P. AKENHIST, Hon. Sec.

Ballarat, Nov. 7, 1854.

BALLARAT AND CRESWICK'S CREEK RACES, 1854.

NOTICE is hereby given that Mr. WILLIAM TWEDDIE has been appointed Collector. He will receive all collections and subscriptions due to the Race Fund.

By order of the Committee,

ARTHUR P. AKENHIST, Hon. Sec.

Ballarat, 7th Nov. 1854.

REWARD.

£5 POUNDS Reward.—Stolen or Strayed, on Saturday the 11th of Nov. A CHESNUT MARE, Branded D on near shoulder. Any one bringing her to the Digners' Arms, Smythe's Creek, will receive the above reward.

R. S M I T H.

STONE MASON and Builder, corner of Eureka-street and Lydiad-street. Hearth-stones, Head-stones, Tombs and Monuments, prepared at the shortest notice.

W. A. F. D.

BY A Young Man of considerable experience in the Cuning, & situation in a Store or Mercantile Establishment of the Diggins. Storekeepers or other requiring the services of a person in this description will find the applicant easily treated with.

Address G. R. W., "Times" Office, Bakery Hill.

COOK—Wanted a good plain Cook, no objection to a Chinaman. Apply at the London Hotel, Eureka.

TIMBER!

TIMBER!!

Deal Quartering, assorted lengths; do Weather-boards, planed; American Pine Boards; Lining Boards; Cedar do Doors and sashes.

BRANDY, ALE, PORTER.

To be Sold by Public Auction, by MR. HENRY HARRIS, at his Mart, on Bakery Hill, on Wednesday next, 22nd November, 1854.—

50 doz. brandy
100 do. bottled ale
100 do. bottled porter
200 hds. XX stout

Sugar, flour, cigars, candles, pickles, coffee.

REWARD.

£5 POUNDS Reward.—Stolen or Strayed, on Saturday the 11th of Nov. A CHESNUT MARE, Branded D on near shoulder. Any one bringing her to the Digners' Arms, Smythe's Creek, will receive the above reward.

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