



"JUSTUM, ET TENACEM PROPOSITI VIRUM, NON CIVIUM ARDOR PRAVA JUVENTIUM, NON VULTUS INSTANTIS TYRANNI MENTE QUATIT SOLIDA."

VOLUME I. PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 30, 1835. NUMBER XIX.

## THE BEE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, And delivered in Town at the low price of 12s. 6d. per annum, if paid in advance, but 15s. if paid at the end of the year;—payment made within three months after receiving the first Paper considered in advance; whenever Papers have to be transmitted through the Post Office, 2s. 6d. additional will be charged for postage.

### ADVERTISING.

For the first insertion of half a square, and under, 3s. 6d., each continuation 1s.; for a square and under, 5s., each continuation 1s.—All above a square, charged in proportion to the last mentioned rate.

For Advertising by the Year, if not exceeding a square, 35s. to Subscribers, 45s. to Non-Subscribers,—if more space than a square be occupied, the surplus will be charged in proportion.

### R. DAWSON

Has now received all his **SPRING SUPPLIES**, consisting of

**CLOTHS**, Cottons, Hardware and Cutlery, Saddlery, Leather, and Groceries, Cooking stoves, Mirrors—variety, and a few best Philadelphia plate Mill Saws.

ALSO,  
Prime fat Herring.

Catalogues of the above to be had at the Shop.  
July 29.

### QUEBEC FLOUR.

JUST received per schooner PHOENIX, Caldwell, Master, from Quebec, superfine and fine FLOUR (Phillip's Inspection,) for sale for Cash by  
R. ROBERTSON.

July 8, 1835.

## TO BE PUBLISHED

As soon as a sufficient number of Subscribers shall offer,

A NEW SELECTION OF

## CHURCH MUSIC,

to be called

## THE HARMONICON.

UNDER the impres. on that a work of the above sort, was much wanted in these colonies, the Subscriber issued a prospectus, in 1831. The work he then proposed publishing, was to contain about 350 pages, and to cost 7s. 6d. each copy; but finding the general opinion to be that the size was too large and expensive, he has now resolved to publish the HARMONICON in about 250 pages, and at the reduced price of 6s. each copy; and having imported a Fount of Music Type, thus removing the difficulties which formerly stood in his way of getting it printed in the Province, he is now enabled to assure those friendly to the proposed work, that the printing will positively be commenced as soon as 300 Subscribers shall offer.

The Subscriber being desirous of making the HARMONICON as extensively useful as possible, requests all those who are interested in its appearance, to send him a list of the Tunes they would wish to appear in it, and state the collection from which the selection is made; and, as no agents will be appointed, he farther requests the friendly offices of such individuals, in taking lists of subscriber's names in their respective places of abode, and forwarding these to him (post paid) with the least possible delay; and for every 12 subscribers, guaranteed by such Correspondent (if responsible) one copy will be given gratis.

A further allowance will be made to the trade, whose friendly co-operation is hereby respectfully so solicited.

JAMES DAWSON.

Pictou, 12th Aug. 1835.

**15 BARRELS PORK** for sale by the Subscriber. JAMES DAWSON.  
August 1st.

From the London Saturday Magazine.

## FEMALE EXCELLENCE.

A TALE OF REAL LIFE.

THE sufferings of Lady Harriet Acland, in the campaign of Canada in 1777, are too interesting to require any apology for inserting an account of them in the *Saturday Magazine*. So distinguished an example of female heroism sheds a lustre on the annals of the family. It is related by Lieut.-General Burgoyne, in his *State of the Expedition to Canada*.

Lady Harriet Acland, daughter of Stephen first Earl of Ilchester, had accompanied her husband, Major John Dyke Acland, to Canada, in the year 1776. In the course of that campaign she had traversed a vast space of country, in different extremities of seasons, and with difficulties that an European traveller will not easily conceive, to attend her husband, in a poor hut at Chamblee upon his sick bed. In the opening of the campaign in 1777, she was restrained from offering herself to a share of the hazard expected before Ticonderoga, by the positive injunction of her husband. The day after the conquest of that place, he was badly wounded, and she crossed Lake Champlain to join him.

As soon as he had recovered, Lady Harriet proceeded to follow his fortunes through the campaign; and at Fort Edward, or at the next camp, she obtained a two-wheel tumbril, a kind of cart which had been constructed by the artillery, similar to the carriage then used for the mail upon the great roads of England. Major Acland commanded the British grenadiers, which were attached to General Fraser's corps, and, consequently, were the most advanced post of the army. Their situations were so alert that no persons slept out of their clothes. In one of these positions, a tent, in which the Major and Lady Harriet were asleep, suddenly took fire. An orderly serjeant of grenadiers, with great hazard of suffocation, dragged out the first person he caught hold of, who proved to be the Major. It happened that, in the same instant, she had, unknowing what she did, and perhaps not perfectly awake, providentially made her escape by creeping under the back part of the tent. The first object she saw, upon the recovery of her senses, was the Major on the other side; and, in the same instant, he was again in the fire in search of her. The serjeant again saved him, but not without the Major being severely burned in the face and different parts of the body. Every thing they had with them in the tent was consumed. This accident happened a little before the army had passed the Hudson's River. It neither altered the resolution nor the cheerfulness of Lady Harriet, and she continued her progress, a partaker of the fatigues of the advanced corps.

The next call upon her fortitude was of a different nature, and more distressful as of longer suspense. On the march of the 19th, the grenadiers being liable to action at every step, she had been directed by the major to follow the route of the artillery and baggage, which was not exposed. At the time the action began, she found herself near a small uninhabited hut where she alighted. When it was known that the engagement was becoming general and bloody, the surgeons of the hospital took possession of the same place, as the most convenient for, the first care

of the wounded. Thus was this lady in hearing of one continued fire of cannon and musketry for some hours together, concluding from the post of her husband at the head of the grenadiers, that he was in the most exposed part of the action. She had three female companions, the Baroness of Rodesel, and the wives of two British officers, Major Harnage, and Lieutenant Reynell; but in the event, their presence served but for little comfort. Major Harnage was soon brought to the surgeons very badly wounded; and a little after came the intelligence, that Lieutenant Reynell was shot dead! Imagination will want no help to figure the state of the whole group.

From the date of that action to the 7th of October, Lady Harriet, with her usual serenity, stood prepared for new trials; and it was her lot, that their severity increased with their numbers! She was again exposed to the hearing of the whole action of that day, and at last received the shock of her individual misfortune, mixed with the intelligence of the general calamity. The troops were defeated, and Major Acland, *desperately wounded*, was a prisoner. The day of the 8th, was passed by Lady Harriet and her companions in no common anxiety; not a tent nor a shed was standing, except what belonged to the hospital, and their refuge was among the wounded and the dying.

"I soon received a message from Lady Harriet," adds General Burgoyne, "submitting to my decision a proposal, (and expressing an earnest solicitude to execute it, if not interfering with my designs,) that she might pass to the camp of the enemy, and request General Gates's permission to attend her husband. Though I was ready to believe, for I had experienced the fact, that patience and fortitude, as well as every virtue, in a supreme degree, were to be found under the most tender forms, I was astonished at this proposal. After so long an agitation of the spirits, and exhausted not only for want of rest, but absolutely want of food, drenched in rains for twelve hours together, that a woman should be capable of such an undertaking as delivering herself to the enemy, probably in the night, and uncertain into what hands she might fall, appeared an effort above human nature. The assistance I was enabled to give was small indeed; I had not even a cup of wine to offer her; but I was told, she had found from some kind and fortunate hand, a little rum and dirty water. All I could furnish to her was an open boat, and a few lines to General Gates, recommending her to his attention.

"Mr. Bludenell, the chaplain to the artillery, readily undertook to accompany her; and with one female servant, and the Major's valet-de-chambre, (who had a ball, which he had received in the late action, then in his shoulder,) she was rowed down the river to meet the enemy. But her distresses were not yet to end. The night was advanced before the boat reached the enemy's out-posts; and the sentinel would not allow them even to come on shore. In vain Mr. Brudenell offered the flag of truce, and represented to him the circumstances of his extraordinary fellow passenger. The guard, apprehensive of treachery, and punctilious to their orders, threatened to fire into the boat if they stirred before day-light. Her anxiety and sufferings, thus protracted through seven or eight dark and cold hours; and her reflec-