

# THE BEE.

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

VOLUME I.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 10, 1835.

NUMBER III.

## 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;—payments 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.

## JAMES MALCOLM

HAS just received per Brig DEVERON, from GREENOCK, his SPRING SUPPLY of

### GOODS,

which he offers for Sale at VERY LOW PRICES for CASH or PRODUCE:

BLACK, blue, brown, olive and green CLOTH.	IRON & STEEL,
Pilot Cloth & Flushing,	Tea Kettles,
Cassimere,	Pots & Ovens,
Fancy Stuff for Summer Dresses,	Brass mounted GRATES & FENDERS,
Plaiding,	Caron do. do.
Brown & bleach'd shirting Cottons,	Plough MOUNTING,
Apron Check,	PAINTS, Paint Oil and Brushes,
Striped Shirting,	Ivory and Lamp Black,
Printed Cottons,—(great variety,)	Collin Mounting,
Merinoes & Shawls,	Hearth, Shoe and Cloth BRUSHES,
Silk & cotton Handk'fs,	Percussion Guns & Caps,
Haven sewing Silk,	Cannister and Seal POWDER,
Patent & common sewing Thread.	Cannon Powder & Shot,
Cotton Balls,	Kegs 4dy, 6dy, 8dy, 10dy, 12dy, 18dy, & 20dy, fine
Silk and cotton Ferret,	ROSE NAILS,
Coat & Vest Buttons,	Horse Nails,
Writing, deed & wrapping PAPER,	Shovels & Spades,
Patent Cordage,	Frame, whip, & cross cut SAWS,
Putty,	Hand & Tennon do.,
Boxes Tobacco Pipes,	Fanner Mounting,
CUTLERY,—all sorts,	Chisels,
Crates assorted CROCKERYWARE,	Plane Irons,

## SCREW AUGERS, LOCKS, HINGES AND FIRE-IRONS,

With a Great Variety of other Goods.

The above STOCK has all been selected by J. M. from the different Manufacturers in Great Britain. May 25. if

## NOTICE

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to return his most grateful thanks to his friends and the public in general, for the liberal support he has met with since his commencement in Business, and to notify that he has removed from the Store he formerly occupied, to the newly fitted and spacious Shop, lately kept by Mr. John Gordon, next door west of Mr. Fraser, Druggist, where he hopes by his zealous exertions to merit a continuance of past favours.

His present Stock of GROCERIES, LIQUORS AND DRY GOODS together with his

SPRING SUPPLY,—(daily expected) he offers at his new Stand, on his usual low terms. JAMES JOHNSTON.

May 18, 1835.

b-w

## THE CONFESSIONS OF A DRUNKARD.

A TALE.

I was born in one of the states south of Potomac, and am the only son of an opulent family, claiming some little distinction from two or three generations of gentility. I will not mention its name; I have disgraced it enough already. We lived in the country, in a populous neighbourhood, and here I remained at home, receiving from my parents and my sisters, those mistaken indulgencies which so often have a fatal influence over the destinies of only sons. I learned to think myself always in the right, because in all disputes or conflicts with my sisters, they were obliged to yield; fancied myself a man at fourteen, because I was allowed to have my own way; and a prodigy of genius, because I was altogether unaware of the extent of my ignorance. I do not recollect that at this time I felt any propensity to the vice which has been fatal to myself and to all those whom the ties of existence had gathered round me. I only know that I was allowed to mix occasionally, and indeed as often as I pleased, with those of the country people, whose examples, if they operated on me at all, could only do me harm. I went to all the frolics in the neighbourhood, good, bad, and indifferent, where the country lads do many things, which, though not perhaps unbecoming in persons of their class and habits, cannot be indulged in by persons of mine, for any length of time, without more or less injury to that delicacy of feeling, those propensities of manner, and those nice sensitive principles, which constitute the principles of a gentleman. Young men destined to move in that sphere of life which places them above the necessity of employment, cannot be too careful of their company and amusements, since by associating with vulgar idlers, they almost invariably approximate themselves to their level, adopt their manners, acquire a taste for their amusements, and only sink the lower, from the height of their descent. One of the lowest, the meanest, and most depraved of mankind, is the man of education, refinement, and accomplishments, transmuted into a low and dissipated blackguard. The impulse which carries him over the barriers of habit, education, and example which impels him to overleap the gulf that separates him from vulgar vice, cannot, without a miracle, stop short of perdition.

With the view of finishing my education, I proceeded to college at the age of sixteen. The college was situated in the centre of a great city; and great cities, as many people believe, are the most dangerous places for young men. Certainly this proved so to me. My inclinations soon led me into the company of the most idle and dissipated young men of the place. I now lost my money; I lost my rest; above all, I lost for ever all those delicious feelings, those innocent sources of pleasure, those aspiring hopes and anticipations, and that ambition which animates youth to reach at things above, instead of stooping to things below them.

What would my poor father and mother have said and thought, had they seen me emerging, at the dawn of day, from an obscure den, haggard with a want of rest, or red with the liquor I had swallowed in the course of the night? But they died without even suspecting my swift deterioration, or anticipating the dis-

grace I was to bring upon their name. It may be supposed that these courses incapacitated me from my college exercises. I began to descend, and at every examination, approached nearer and nearer to the tail of my class. The better sort of lads drew off from my society; the professors cautioned, lectured, and threatened in vain. From the foot of the second I was degraded into the lowest class, from which I was at length expelled, for reiterated instances of negligence and impertinence.

Notwithstanding the life I led, I was not altogether debased. It is not all at once that the soul is stripped of its regalia. It is by little and little that it is cast away; although to the world it appears, perhaps that the wretched delinquent has made but one step to the consummation of his follies and his crimes. I still preserved the exterior and the manners of a gentleman; and, in the day time at least, associated with men and women far better than myself. My habits had not so far changed me from what I was, that either my relatives or friends had turned their backs upon me. I still cherished a liking for books at times; read sometimes, the whole of a rainy day; visited young ladies occasionally; and was reckoned by their mammae not altogether unworthy of an invitation to a tea party. Above all, I had not actually committed any overt act, such as is, or ought to be, followed by the loss of caste. I had, it is true, a habit of taking brandy and water, at times; but I felt no want of it as a stimulant, and the habit was by no means confirmed. In short, when I came of age, and took possession of a handsome estate, I might still, if I would, have taken the place in society for which my fortune and connections seemed to have destined me. But my evil genius, or rather my evil habits and passions, were at length to have their final and complete triumph.

My next stage of declension was associating myself with a club of those worthless gamblers who usually haunt large towns. These, with the exterior of gentlemen, carried on the profession of card-playing. Every night they met for the purpose of playing at whist, and, by various schemes, had reduced it to a matter of certainty that they would win. In the course of a single day, these elegant companions contrived to strip me of all my ready money. I soon afterwards mortgaged my estate, and the proceeds in time also vanished. In fine, I became poor; and one hot summer's day, it came into my mind to visit my sisters, who lived on a part of my father's estate in the country, in peace and innocence; doting on me as an only brother—the hope of the family.

Well, I visited my sisters, who received me with an affectionate joy, that went to my heart of hearts. They admired me beyond any other human being, and they loved me still more. The sight of my early home, the kind flatteries of my sisters, and the sacred interest of quiet repose, of woods, waters, and meadows, birds, flowers, and all the full, combined harmony of nature, for a while awakened in my heart the rural feeling so nearly allied to virtue. I began by degrees to relish a stroll with my sisters along the little streams that skirted their grounds; to enjoy the moonlight, and the wandering glories overhead; and tried to take a pleasure in looking on or partaking in the merry hay-makings of the season.

While resident with my sisters, I received a letter,