

my attention was roused by the evident compassion of a young lady, who, after passing me with a hesitating step, withdrew her arm from that of her more elderly companion, and pausing for an instant, put a shilling into my hand, saying, you look very weary, my poor man; pray get something to drink with that. A more lovely countenance (if by lovely be meant that which engages love) was never moulded by nature; the sweetness and compassion of her pale face and soft innocent eyes; the kindness of her gentle voice, made an impression on my memory too strong to be effaced *I saw her once again!* I reached the merchant's lodgings and my knock was answered as on the former occasion, by the widow herself. She sighed heavily as she saw me, and after one or two attempts to speak, informed me that her son, was awake, but that it was impossible for her to administer the opiate, as he refused to let the smallest nourishment pass his lips; but that he was quite quiet, indeed had never spoken since he waken, except to ask her how she felt; and she thought I might proceed without fear of interruption from him. I entered accordingly, followed by a lad, son to the landlady who kept the lodgings, and with his assistance. I proceeded to lift the corpse, and lay it in the coffin. The widow's son remained motionless, and, as it were, stupified during this operation. But the moment he saw me prepare the lid of the coffin so as to be screwed down, he started up with the energy and gestures of a madman. His glaring eyes seemed bursting from their sockets, and his upper lip, leaving his teeth bare, gave his mouth the appearance of a horrible and convulsive smile. He seized my arm with his whole strength; and, as I felt his grasp, and saw him struggling for words, I expected to hear curses and execrations, or the wild howl of an infuriated madman. I was mistaken. The wail of a sickly child, who dreads its mother's departure, was the only sound to which I could compare that wretched man's voice. He held me with a force almost supernatural; but his tongue uttered supplications in a feeble, monotonous tone, and with the most humble and beseeching manner. 'Leave him,' exclaimed he, 'leave him a little while longer. He will forgive me; I know he will. He spoke that horrible word to rouse my conscience. But I heard him and came back to him. I would have killed and blood for him; he knows that well. Hush! hush! I can not hear his voice for my mother's sobs; but I know he will forgive me. Oh! father, do not refuse! I am humble—I am penitent. Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee—father, I have sinned! Oh! mother, he is cursing me again. He is lifting his hand—his right hand. Look, mother, look! Save me, O God! my father curses me on his dying bed! Save me, oh!—' The unfinished word resolved itself into a low, hollow groan, and he fell back insensible. I would have assisted him, but his mother waved me back. 'Better so, better so,' she repeated hurriedly; 'it is the mercy of God which has caused this—do you do your duty, and I will do mine,' and she continued to kneel and support the head of her son, while we fastened and secured down the coffin. At length all was finished, and then and not till then we carried the wretched youth from the chamber of death, to one as dark, as gloomy, and as scantily furnished, but having a wood fire burning in the grate, and a bed with ragged curtains at one end of it. And here, in comparative comfort, the landlady allowed him to be placed, even though she saw little chance of her lodger being able to pay for the change. Into the glass of water held to his parched lips, as he recovered his senses, I poured a sufficient quantity of the opiate to produce slumber, and had the satisfaction of hearing his mother fervently thank God, as still half unconscious, he swallowed the draught. I thought he would not have survived the shock he had received; but I was mistaken. The merchant was buried and forgotten; the son lived, and we met again in a far, far distant scene.

* Blank Applications to the *Atlas Fire Insurance Office, Halifax, to be had at the Bee Office.*

THE WEEK.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MARCH 7, 1838.

No later news has reached us since our last publication. The January Packet has not arrived, and the February one is now due. We hope, therefore, to be in possession of much later news for our next number.

TEXAS is again the seat of war: Bexar has been taken by the Mexicans.

ANOTHER engagement has taken place in Florida, between the American forces under Gen. Jessup and the Seminoles. The latter were defeated;—their loss not ascertained. The Americans lost 9 killed and 30 wounded—Gen. Jessup among the latter.

THE PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS, this Session, appear to be unusually uninteresting. Very little has as yet transpired, worthy of being transferred to our pages; the only exception is the Judiciary Question, on which we have drawn so largely. The agitation of this Question is indeed deeply interesting to almost every man in the Province; but we can anticipate little good from it at this time, as we see too many baneful elements opposed to the salutary changes proposed by the hon. member from Inverness, C.B. We hope the people will bestir themselves, and agitate till they effect the entire abolition of the Interior Courts. They were fastened on the Country against its will, for no other object than to provide salaries and situations for Lawyers.

Nova Scotia may fairly challenge the world to produce a similar anomaly, of nine well paid Judges to dispense justice to about 150,000 people. We believe justice is equally well dispensed in P. E. Island with one Judge, for a population of nearly one third of that of Nova Scotia.

MINING AND MANUFACTURES.—I a recent visit to the General Mining Association's Establishment, on the East River of this harbour, we were not a little gratified on view of the extensive preparations which are now in progress for the further development of our Mining and Manufacturing resources. A number of new shafts are now being sunk, which, at the great depth to which they have to be driven, is a most expensive operation, but which, when finished, will in all probability, produce an abundant supply of coals for many years to come. This, together with the extensive line of Rail Road now making to the Loading Ground, and the erection of Houses, &c., gives employment to a vast number of mechanics and other workmen, by which means the capital of this wealthy Company gets diffused throughout all ranks of the community.

We observed also, that many of the farmers were employed with their horses, in loading limestone, freestone, &c., to the Works, while others were finding a ready market for their Agricultural produce. A powerful stimulus is thus given to Agricultural pursuits, which must be felt more or less throughout this County, and even beyond its limits.

Not the least interesting object to the visiter is the Foundry, under the superintendance of W. H. Davis, Esquire. At this Establishment castings are now executed in a style not inferior to any in Britain. We also observed a steam engine of eight horse power in operation, which was executed by Mr Davis, and we believe the first which was ever made in Nova Scotia. Another, of twenty-five horse power, is nearly finished, and is intended to work the new coal shafts; both are models of neatness, and will bear comparison with any manufactured in Britain or America. Mr Davis employs, at present, about 40 hands;

and when the native ore comes to be used, many more will be necessary.

The traveller, passing through this place, will find a few hours well spent in paying a visit to the Albion Mines, where all is order, system, and activity.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.—This evening Mr J. W. Dawson will lecture—On the Natural History of Radiated and Molluscous Animals.

Lecturer next evening, Mr A. Hart—On Bleaching.

A BILL, says the New York Albion, is before Congress, authorizing an appropriation of \$50,000, for taking possession of Columbia River and Oregon Territory, also a Bill to authorize the President to cause surveys to be immediately made of the disputed Territory of the North-eastern Boundary; but as such measures would be in violation of existing treaties between Great Britain and the United States, we cannot suppose the Bills will be persevered with.

LONGEVITY.—The Liverpool Albion of the 16th Dec., records the following: Died a few days ago, at Turfhill, Banffshire, at the remarkable age of 132, John Gordon. His son and grandson lived in the same house with him; and the united ages of the venerable trio amounted to upwards of 300 years.

MR GREELY, a person employed to take the census at Madawaska, has been again released from his imprisonment at Fredericton, and arrived at Bangor.—*Boston D. Adv.*

NEW MEMBERS.—Thomas Dickson, Esquire, was sworn in on Monday the 26th ult., and Andrew McKinn, Esquire on the following day.

Provincial Secretary's Office,
Halifax, 17th Feb, 1838.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor has been pleased to appoint the hon. James B. Uniacke, the Treasurer of the Province, and John Whiddon, Esq., to be Commissioners for the Charge of the Government House and Province Building.

MARRIED,

On Friday evening last, by the Rev. John McKinlay, Mr Adam Russell, to Miss Ann Pagan, both of this town.

DIED,

On Saturday last, at Abercrombie Point, in the 60th year of his age, Mr William Forbes, a native of the Parish of Kilmorag, Inverness-shire, N. B. Few men have passed through life with a higher character for undeviating rectitude than the deceased. In his manners and disposition he was kind, conciliating, and affectionate. His hospitality, of the true Highland stamp, was like his benevolence, universal. The various obligations of a relative, friend, neighbour and citizen, he faithfully and uniformly discharged; and it safely may be said of him, that as he lived in peace with all men, he has left no enemy to tarnish the reputation of one of God's noblest works—an honest and good man.

CHEAP READING.

THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY
COURIER;

Devoted to Literature, Science, the Arts, Mechanics, Agriculture, Health, Domestic & Foreign Intelligence, Education, Amusement, &c.
A Weekly Paper, printed on a sheet 41 inches by 26, and only \$2 a year, payable in advance. A specimen may be seen by applying to the subscriber, who will receive subscriptions and forward them to the Editor.

JAMES DAWSON.

Pictou, March, 1838.

THE HALIFAX PEARL,

A Weekly, Literary and Miscellaneous Paper, in the quarto form; price 15s per annum, in advance.

Agents at Pictou,

DR. W. J. ANDERSON,
JAMES DAWSON.

R. DAWSON

HAS on hand, a quantity of SHEET COPPER; and BOAT NAILS, assorted.

Also: Codfish Oil. If January 17.