



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

VOLUME II.

PORTO, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1836.

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THE BEE

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BY JAMES DAWSON,

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PICQUO PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Apples, Am p bbl	Hay	pr ton	60s
Boards, pine, pr 31	50s a 60s	Herrings, No 1	hemlock - 30s a 10s
Beef, fresh, pr lb	5d a 6d	Mackarel	30s
Butter, tub,	5d a 9d	Mutton	pr lb 4d
" fresh	9d a 10d	Oldmeal	pr bush 1s 6d a 2s
Cheese, s s	5d a 6d	Oats	pr bush 1s 6d a 2s
Coals, at Mines, pr chd	13-	Pork	pr bbl 7s
" shipped on board	14s 6	Potatoes	1s 6d
" at wharf (Picquo)	16s 8d	Stall	pr hhd 10s a 11s
Coke	10s	Stangles	pr m 7s a 10s
Codfish, pr Q	11s a 10s	Fallow	pr lb 7d a 8d
Eggs, pr doz	5d a 6d	Furms	pr bush none
Flour, N s pr chd	16s a 18s	Veal	pr lb 2 1-2 a 3d
" Am s f, pr bbl	45s	Wood	pr cord 12-

HULLIAN PRICES.

Alowives	14s a 15s	Herrings, No 1	17s 6d
Boards, pine, 31	60s	" 2	12d 6d
Beef, best,	4d pr lb	Mackarel, No 1	35s
" Quebec prime	50s	" 2	30s
" Nova Scotia	40s a 45s	" 3	25s
Codfish, merchant	16s	Malasses	1s 7d
Coals, Picquo,	none	Pork, Irish	none
" Sydney,	85s	" Quebec	90s
Coffee	1s 2d	" Nova Scotia	85s
Corn, Indian	5s	Potatoes	1s 5d a 1s 6d
Flour, Am sup	45s	Sugar, good.	45 a 47-6d
" Fino	35s	Salmon	No 1 60s
" Quebec fino	42s	" 2	55s
" Nova Scotia	35s	" 3	50s

TO BE PUBLISHED,

As soon as a sufficient number of Subscribers can be obtained to defray the expenses of publication.

AN ANALYSIS

OF THE

CRIMINAL AND PENAL LAWS

OF NOVA-SCOTIA;

Shewing—The Nature, Definition, and Punishment, of every Offence in force on the Statute Books of the Province.—The prosecution and application of the Penalty.—The Volume and page in which it is contained.—The year, chapter, and section of the Act; and whether perpetual, annual, or limited; with an Appendix, &c. &c.

For the benefit of the Public.

By DANIEL DICKSON.

Picquo, 1836.

The Work is divided into three Chapters: The first containing Capital Crimes, viz. Treason and Felonies, without benefit of Clergy. The second, Crimes not capital, viz. Clergy-able Felonies and Larcenies. The third, Misdemeanors of all kinds.

Prospectuses will be circulated for subscriptions.

April 27.

AN AMERICAN FOREST ON FIRE.

BY A. WILSON.

I RECOLLECT that once when in the State of Maine, I passed such a night as I have described. Next morning the face of nature was obscured, by the heavy rains that fell in torrents, and my generous host begged me to remain in such pressing terms, that I was well content to accept his offer. Breakfast over, the business of the day commenced: the spinning wheels went round, and the boys employed themselves, each searching for knowledge, another in attempting to solve some ticklish arithmetical problem. In a corner lay the dogs dreaming of plunder, while close to the ashes stood grinnalkin seriously purring in concert with the wheels. The hunter and I having seated ourselves each on a stool, while the mention looked after her domestic arrangements, I requested him to give me an account of the events resulting from those fires which he had witnessed. Willingly he at once went on nearly as follows:—

"About twenty-five years ago, the larch or hackmatack trees were nearly all killed by insects. This took place in what hereabouts is called the 'black soft growth' land, that is the spruce, pine, and all other firs. The destruction of the trees was effected by the insects cutting the leaves, and you must know that although other trees are not killed by the loss of their leaves, evergreens always are. Some few years after this destruction of the larch, the same insects attacked the spruces, pines and other firs, in such a manner, that before half a dozen years were over, they began to fall, and, tumbling in all directions, they covered the whole country with matted masses. You may suppose that, when partially dried or seasoned, they would prove capital fuel, as well as supplies for the devouring flames which accidentally or perhaps by intention, afterwards raged over the country, and continued burning at intervals for years, in many places stopping all communication by the roads, the resolute nature of the firs being of course best fitted to smother and keep up the burning of the deep beds of dry leaves of the other trees.

I dare say that what I have told you brings sad recollections to the minds of my wife and eldest daughter, who, with myself, had to fly from our home at the time of the great fires.

I felt so interested in his relation of the causes of the burnings, that I asked him to describe to me the particulars of his misfortunes at the time.

It is a difficult thing, sir, to describe, but I will do my best to make you two pass pleasantly. We were sound asleep, one night, in a cabin, about a hundred miles from this, when about two hours before day, the snorting of the horses and the lowing of two cattle, which I had ranged in the woods, suddenly awakened us. I took you rife, and went to the door to see what beast had caused the hubbub, when I was struck by the glare of light reflected on all the trees before me, as far as I could see through the woods. My horses were leaping about, snorting loudly, and the cattle ran among them, with their tails raised straight over their backs. On going to the back of the house, I plainly heard the crackling made by the burning brushwood, and saw the flames coming towards us in a far extended line. I ran to the house, told my wife to dress herself and the child

as quickly as possible, and take the little money you had, while I managed to catch and saddle the two best horses. All this was done in a very short time, for I guessed that every moment was precious to us.

We then mounted, and made off from the fire. My wife, who is an excellent rider, stuck close to me; my daughter, who was then a small child, I took in one arm. When making off, as I said, I looked back and saw that the frightful blaze was close upon us, and had already laid hold of the house. By good luck, there was a horn attached to my hunting clothes, and I blew it, to bring after us, if possible, the remainder of my live stock, as well as the dogs. The cattle followed for a while, but before an hour had elapsed, they all ran, as if mad, through the woods, and that, sir, was the last of them. My dogs too, though at all other times extremely tractable, ran after the deer that in bodies sprung before us, as if fully aware of the death that was so rapidly approaching.

We heard blasts from the horns of our neighbours as we proceeded, and knew that they were in the same predicament. Intent on striving to the utmost to preserve our lives, I thought of a large lake, some miles off, which might possibly check the flames; and urging my wife to whip up her horse, we set off at full speed, making the best way we could over the fallen trees and the brush heaps, which lay like so many articles placed on purpose to keep up the terrific fires that advanced with a broad front upon us.

By this time we could feel the heat, and we were afraid that our horses would drop every instant. A singular kind of breeze was passing over our heads, and the glare of the atmosphere shone over the daylight. I was sensible of a slight faintness, and my wife looked pale. The heat had produced such a flush in the child's face, that when she looked towards either of us, our grief and perplexity were greatly increased. Ten miles you know, are soon gone over on swift horses; but, notwithstanding this, when we reached the borders of the lake, our hearts failed us. The heat of the smoke was insufferable, and sheets of blazing fire flew over us in a manner beyond belief. We reached the shores, however, coasted the lake for a while, and got round to the lee side. There we gave up our horses which we never saw again. Down among the rushes we plunged, by the edge of the water, and laid ourselves flat, to wait the chance of escaping from being burnt or drowned. The water refreshed us, and we enjoyed the coolness.

On went the fire, rushing and crashing through the woods. Such a sight may we never see! The heavens themselves I thought were frightened, for all above us was a red glare, mixed with clouds of smoke rolling and sweeping away. Our bodies were cool enough, but our heads were scorching, and the child, who now seemed to understand the matter, cried so as nearly to break our hearts.

The day passed on, and we became hungry. My wild beasts came plunging into the water beside us, and others swam across to our side, and stood still. Although famt and weary, I managed to shoot a porcupine, and we all tasted its flesh. The night passed I cannot tell you how. Smouldering fires covered the ground, and the trees stood like pillars of fire, or fell across each other. The stifling and sickening