



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

VOLUME II.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT'R 12, 1836.

NUMBER XXI.

THE BEE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BY JAMES DAWSON,

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, 6s., 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.

PICTOU PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Table listing various goods and their prices, including Apples, Boards, Beef, Butter, Cheese, Coals, Eggs, Flour, and Coko.

HALIFAX PRICES.

Table listing various goods and their prices, including Alovivos, Boards, Beef, Cheese, Coals, Coffee, Corn, Flour, and Nova Scotia.

WANTED.—Eight first rate SHIP-CARPENTERS.—None need apply but those of steady habits.

RAYMOND & GRIGAN

Raymond Town, Cy. Kent, N. B., Sept. 21st, 1836.

LANDING,

From Brig COMMERCIAL, Captain DIXON, from Newcastle, and for sale by the subscriber:

CHAIN CABLES, 1-2, 5-8, 8-4, 7-8, 1 1-4 inches; ANCHORS, suited for wood, and with iron stocks, from 1 to 13 cwt.; which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.

6th September, 1836. G. GEORGE SMITH.

THE SUBSCRIBER

KEEPS constantly for SALE, a large assortment of DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Chemical preparations, Dye Stuffs, oil and water Colours, Apothecaries' Glassware, Perfumery, &c. Every article usually kept for sale by Druggists may be had at his shop, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. JAMES D. B. FRASER, Druggist.

[From the Ladies' Magazine.]

THE MECHANIC'S WIFE.

'MR. LINAL, can you let me have fifteen or twenty dollars for Georgiana, to day?' said Mrs. Linal, as she entered her husband's shop.

'I would, my dear, with all my heart, if I had it, and could afford it;—I was thinking, just as you came in, how I should pay the money to Deacon Rand's demand, which, you know, is due the day after tomorrow; 'The Deacon can't wait,' you know he has waited over two years, and he told me the last time it was due, if I would pay him now, he would take off two thirds of the amount, which is forty five dollars I am expecting in two sums of money, both will be about twenty dollars—fifteen I owe to the Deacon—and I want to pay something on our long account at the store; I expect every day when they will say, they can trust me no longer.'

'There is going to be such a party at Squire Noyes's as is not every day, and I want to have Georgiana look as smart as any of them, and it will be a shame and disgrace if she can't.' I am wanted in the house; you may think of it as you will, the money I must have,' said Mrs. Linal, as she left the shop for the house, where she had been called by one of her children.

Before going farther in my narrative, I will give a brief outline of this family. Mr. Linal was an upright, industrious, steady mechanic: when he married he had about 1000 dollars free from debt, and a good trade; always blessed with health, it would be supposed that in the space of nineteen years, he might have been a rich, instead of a poor man. But he had the misfortune of marrying one—of a high family, as they would call themselves, because they had property—whose education had not been unlike many females of the present day—a superficial knowledge of the more solid and useful branches which adorn and improve the mind, to give place to those of a more showy and fashionable kind,' as Mrs. Linal expressed it: she was arrogant and vain, always flattered and caressed by fond parents in her youth, there being but three among whom to divide their attention and property.

We may easily conjecture something of her management, as a wife and mother, it may be said, however, there are many such educated females, who make sensible and judicious women—but the number is comparatively small: happy would it be for husbands and children if there were more whose happiest place is their home, in the bosom of their families—whose delight is to see cheerfulness, peace, and contentment around them—to relieve the unfortunate industrious poor, from the savings of industry and economy.

Mr. and Mrs. Linal had been blessed with six children, all of them bright, interesting looking children; the eldest, Georgiana, the one introduced at the commencement of our narrative, was about eighteen.—When a child, she possessed an active, inquisitive, and, I may say, intelligent mind, her age considered; but her education, in latter years, had made her quite another person; instead of being lively, easy, social, communicative, she became, after a few quarters at the boarding school, affected and sullen, always in trouble about her dress, fearing she should not be the first in

society. Had she been as eager to merit that rank as she was to covet it, it would have soon been attained.

Her mother, never discovering the error in her education, had pursued the same course with this daughter, with a greater evil, however, attending this course—the love of display. Mr. Linal, as has been stated, was a poor man, although he was diligent at his work, early and late; had he had an industrious, economical wife, he would not have said as he did—'If my debts were paid I should not have a farthing left.'

Such was the state of this family when Mrs. Linal wished her husband to give her fifteen or twenty dollars, to expend for Georgiana: already her clothes were too good for their property; but there was the Squire's daughter, she had had a new dress which Georgiana had seen, on calling on Maria, and was then informed of the party she was about to give, and Georgiana was to be invited.

She returned home with her heart full of the thoughts of the party, her dress, &c.; and related the whole affair to her mother. 'Well,' said her mother, after hearing Georgiana through, 'you must have one of your light silks in order, I suppose you will wear one of them.'

'Indeed I shall not—I must have a new dress!' 'Well I wish you could—but I am afraid you can't get it, if your father has not money; for he owes at all the stores, you know, where they have nice silks, and I am afraid they won't trust him; but if any body will lend him, he shall borrow.'

'Where is father now,' said Georgiana. 'He has gone down to the store to get some necessaries: he did not leave his work till half past nine to go: so he won't be back this some time, as it is two miles, and he has been gone but half an hour.'

'You tell him he must give me some money, at any rate.'

'Well, you go to bed, my dear, and I will talk with your father to-night or in the morning—it will do just as well in the morning.'

Georgiana was up sooner than usual the next morning, for she was by no means an early riser—her mother thought it was not a good plan for young ladies to rise early—it gave them too much colour—they were not so delicate looking. She asked her mother what her father said: her mother told her she just named the subject to him, but he was sleepy, and didn't make her much reply.'

'Well, mother, go right out to the shop and ask him, for I am very anxious to know whether he has any money or not.'

'My dear, will you take care of my breakfast and things?'

'O yes, go right along.' But no sooner had her mother left, than Georgiana was gone too, for she didn't love work, nor did she love care. The fire snapped out upon the cloths, hanging near, and burnt up two shirts of Mr. Linal's, besides burning partially, a number of other things; the shirts, however, were the greatest loss, as they were new, and had long been needed, for it was difficult to find time to work for Mr. Linal. The house was much endangered, and would probably have caught fire and been burnt, had it not been for little Ellen's coming in, and, seeing