



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

VOLUME III.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1837.

NUMBER II.

THE BEE

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BY JAMES DAWSON,

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PICTOU PRICES CURRENT.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

APPLES, pr bushel none	Géuso, single none	Boards, pine, pr at 50s a 60s	Hay 120s
" homlock - .30s a 40s	Herrings, fresh per doz	4d	
Beef, pr lb	Mackarel		
" - fresh,	Mutton pr lb	4d	
Butter, - 10d a 1s	Oatmeal pr cwt	22s 6d	
Clover seed pr lb 1s 3d	Oats	3s a 4s	
Coals, at Mines, pr chl 17s	Pork pr bbl	nominal	
" at Loading Ground 17s	Potatoes	2s 6d	
" at end of Rail Road 17s	Salt pr hhd 10s a 12s	6d	
Coke	Salmon, fresh	none	
Codfish pr Qtl 16s	Shingles pr -	7s a 10s	
Eggs pr doz 6d	Tallow pr lb	7d a 8d	
Flour, n s 25s a 27s 6d	Wheat pr lb	3d	
" American s r 55s	Wood pr cord	12s	

HALIFAX PRICES.	
Alowives 20s	Herrings, No 1 28s
Boards, pine, at 60s a 70s	" 2 17s 6d
Beef, best, 5d a 6d	Mackarel, No 1 42s 6d
" Quobac prime 55s	" 2 37s
" Nova Scotia 40s a 45s	" "
Codfish, merch'ble 15s	Molasses 2s
Coals, Pictou, none	Pork, Irish none
" Sydaey, 32s 6d	" Quebec none
Coffee 10d	" N. Scotia 11us
Corn, Indian 5s 9d	Potatoes 2s 6d
Flour Am sup none	Sugar, good, 50s
" Fine none	Salmon No 1 82s 6d
" Quebec fino, 55s	" 2 77s 6d
" Nova Scotia 50s	" 3 67s 6d



STEAMER "MAID OF THE MIST,"

CAPTAIN HENNEBRAY.

THIS steamer will run once in each week between St John and Windsor, through the season, commencing on Tuesday, the 11th instant, leaving St John every Tuesday, and Windsor on Wednesday evenings at high water, for St John. She will also ply twice in each week between St John, Digby, and Annapolis, leaving St. John every Monday and Friday, and Annapolis and Digby every Tuesday and Saturday.

STEAMER "GAZELLE,"

Will leave St John every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Eastport, St. Andrews, and St. Stephens or Calais, and will return to St. John from those places, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

JAMES WHITNEY.

St John, April 1, 1837.

I-w

TIMOTHY SEED, &c.

TIERCES fresh TIMOTHY SEED,
And one Barrel Indian Corn, for seed.
May 24.

J. DAWSON.

From "Wilson's Tales of the Borders."
THE GOLD RING.

CONCLUDED.

It would not be easy to say what were Campbell's feelings on this singular occasion. That the lady was Miss Malvern he, of course, never for a moment imagined. That was incredible, impossible. But who then could she be, and by what means had she fallen into the hands of the Highland freebooter? These were questions which Campbell vainly asked himself; for, with regard to the last, which he could have answered had he chosen, he could obtain no information. To all his inquiries on this subject, the latter, either from obstinacy, or from some other motive which Campbell could not divine, merely replied, that he would learn those particulars from the lady herself—and on this point nothing farther could be elicited from him. Campbell's feelings, then, on this occasion, may be described as being those of intense curiosity only; but intense this certainly was, for he had now examined the ring minutely, and found beyond all manner of doubt, that it was the identical ring which he had given to Isabella Malvern.

On the following morning, agreeably to arrangement—Donald having been carefully looked after in the meantime—the party set out for the outlaw's retreat, and, in a few hours thereafter, began to ascend the mountainous range of hills in the midst of which it was situated. Hitherto they had prosecuted their route in silence, Campbell and the bandit leader in front, and the soldiers a few paces behind, and in this order ravines were passed, precipices scaled, and rivers forded. At length, just as the party had gained the summit of a steep hill which seemed to terminate in a sudden chasm at some distance, the outlaw suddenly stopped short, drew a small ivory whistle from beneath his plaid, stopped two or three paces in advance of the party and raising the little instrument to his lips, drew forth a sound "both loud and shrill."

"Beware of treachery!" said Campbell, somewhat alarmed by a proceeding of which he had not been previously made aware, and at the same time drawing a pistol from his belt.

"Treachery!" repeated the outlaw, glancing contemptuously at the pistol which Campbell now held down by his side. "No, no, I scorn treachery, I but give the signal which prepares my fellows for the reception of strangers."

While the freebooter spoke thus, his eye was intently bent on one particular spot, at the edge of the ravine or valley in which the height where the party stood terminated on one side.

"Why, friend," said Campbell, who marked this circumstance, "I must be plain enough to tell you that both your language and your conduct seem to me to be somewhat equivocal; but, by heavens, if you attempt to trick us, this shall be the last hour of your existence." Then turning round to his military escort, "soldiers," he exclaimed "advance, and be ready." Having said this, he cocked his pistol, and placing himself close beside the dangerous guide, awaited the result of the signal which he had given.

In a little more than ten minutes, a bonnet was seen slowly and cautiously rising above the edge of the ravine, then another and another, at nearly equal

distances, until upwards of twenty could be counted. This movement was followed by another still less equivocal. Muskets were seen planting in the edge of the rock, as if for surer and steadier aim.

"Ha, ha," exclaimed the katheran leader, affecting to laugh, on seeing this latter preparation, "the block-heads imagine there's game afoot. They can't distinguish friends from foes, at a yards distance." Saying this, he waved his hand to his men to retire; and the signal was immediately obeyed. In the meantime, Campbell and his party, now fully impressed with a belief that treachery was contemplated, cautiously advanced to the edge of the ravine when a sight presented itself which did not tend to lessen their fears. On the opposite side of the chasm, which was intersected by a furious current, passable only by a temporary bridge of logs thrown carelessly across, some fifteen or twenty armed men were seen scattered amongst the rocks, each with a long gun or fowling-piece resting on the ledge before him, and pointed in the direction of the approaching party. All however, remained perfectly still, as Donald conducted Campbell and the soldiers down the narrow pass which led to the rude bridge already spoken of, and which it was necessary to pass along to reach the outlaw's retreat, which was on the other side. On arriving at the end of this bridge, the freebooter paused for a moment, threw back a hurried glance at the soldiers, looked up to his own men on the opposite side, waved his hand then suddenly rushed along the frail, the narrow passage which led over the yawning gulf beneath. This movement accomplished, he stooped down, tore up the ends of the logs, of which the bridge was formed, and hurled them into the foaming current below, thus cutting off all communication between the opposite sides of the ravine. All these proceedings, which were the work of but a few seconds, were wound up by a volley from the katherans, by which three soldiers were killed and two more severely hurt. In the midst of this scene, the voice of Donald Gorm, calling on his men to continue their fire, and to take sure aim, was heard rising loudly and hoarsely above the noise of the roaring waters between. The ferocious outlaw had by this time possessed himself of a musket, and as he took aim at Campbell with it, was heard exclaiming, in his native language, "Fool, to think that Donald Gorm would trust life and liberty to such promises as thine!" He drew the trigger, the musket missed fire, and in the next instant, the faithless weapon was tossed, with every mark of savage rage and disappointment, into the boiling torrent below.

Sudden and disastrous as were these occurrences, Campbell did not for a moment lose that presence of mind essential to a soldier and valuable in cases of imminent and unexpected peril.

Seeing that it would be worse than useless to enter into conflict with the outlaws in his present position, as his party were fully exposed to the fire of their enemies, while they were protected from theirs by the rocks behind which they were ensconced, he resolved on making the hazardous attempt of descending on the gang, from the precipitous rocks that overhung their retreat.

Having come to this resolution, he led off his men from their present exposed situation, and by a cir-