



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

VOLUME III.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 11, 1838.

NUMBER XLVII.

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. Single copies 3d. each.

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For the first insertion of half a square, and under, 5s. 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.

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PICTOU PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

APPLES, per bushel	Hay	per ton	40s & 50s
Boards, pine, pr 2x60s & 60s	Herrings, No. 1.		30s
" homlock - 30s & 40s	Mackerel,		none
Beef, pr lb	5d, Mutton		
Butter,	10d Oatmeal pr cwt	16s & 15s	
Cheese, - 5d & 7d	Oats pr bush	2s	
Coals, at Mines, pr chl 17s	Pork	4d	
" at Loading Ground 17s	Potatoes - 1s 8d & 1s 6d		
" at end of railroad 17s	Salt pr hhd		
Coke	Salmon, smoked,	2s 6d	
Codfish pr Ql 16s & 12s	Shingles pr cr	7s & 10s	
Eggs pr doz	7d; Tallow pr lb	7d & 8d	
Flour, N. S.	22s 6d & 25s	Turnips pr bush	
" American s r	none	Veal -	5d & 4d
		Wood pr cord	12s

HALIFAX PRICES.

Alewives	none	Horrings, No 1	25s
Boards, pine, 2x	65s	" "	2 15s
Beef, Quebec primo,	45s	Mackerel, No 1	none
" Nova Scotia	45s 6d	" "	2 37s 6d
Codfish, merch'ble	17s 6d	" "	2 32s 6d
Coals, Pictou,	28s	Molasses per gal	2s 3d
" Sydney,	30s	Pork, Irish	none
Cod oil per gal	2s 9d	" Canada primo	85s
Coffee	1s 3d	" Nova Scotia	90s
Corn, Indian	5s 3d	Potatoes	1s 3d
Flour Am sup	50s	Sugar,	37s 6d & 42s 6d
" Fine	40s	Salmon No 1	70s
" Canada, fino	50s	" "	2 65s
" Nova Scotia	none	Salt	8s & 10s

R. DAWSON

HAS received a quantity of red top N.A. CLOVER SEED, growth 1837; And has also for sale, about 30 bushels of red CANADA WHEAT, for seed. Pictou, March 21, 1838.

1250 LBS. CLOVER SEED just received, via Halifax. Also,—on hand: 12 barrels excellent VINEGAR; and pure Ground Ginger, in kegs, for sale by
March, 1838. JAMES D. B. FRASER.

700 LBS American red CLOVER SEED, 25 bushels TIMOTHY, and a choice assortment of GARDEN SEEDS, for sale by
J. DAWSON.

J. D. expects a further supply of English, Dutch, and American CLOVER SEED &c by the earliest arrivals from Liverpool and Boston.
March, 1838.

R. DAWSON

HAS on hand, a quantity of SHEET COPPER, and BOAT NAILS, assorted.
Also: Codfish Oil. if January 17.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

THE SECRET CELL.—CONTINUED.

BY W. E. BURTON.

THE officer and the magistrate exchanged a smile. The latter went to the man who had opened the door, and said, in a low tone of voice, 'We must get into the house, my man, show us how we can pass this grating, and I will give you five guineas. If you refuse, I shall commit you to jail, whether your connexion with the establishment deserves it or no. I am a magistrate, and these, my officers, are acting under my direction.'

The man spoke not, but, raising his manacled hands to his mouth, gave another whistle of peculiar shrillness and modulation.

The hall in which we were detained, was of great height and extent. Beyond the iron screen, a heavy partition of wood work cut off the lower end, and a door of heavy oak opened from the room thus formed into the body of the hall. An open, but grated window, was immediately above the door, and extended almost from one end of the partition to the other. L.—, observing this, climbed up the iron screen with the agility of a cat, and had scarcely attained the top, ere we observed him level a pistol towards some object in the inclosure, and exclaim, with a loud voice, 'Move one step, and I'll drive a couple of bullets through your skull.'

'What do you require?' exclaimed a tremulous voice from within.

'Send your friend there, Joe Mills, to open the door of the grating. If you move hand or foot I'll pull trigger, and your blood be upon your own head.'

L.—, afterwards informed me, that upon climbing the screen, he discerned a gentleman in black in close consultation with a group of men. They were standing at the further end of the enclosure against a window, the light of which enabled him to pick out the superior, and to discern the physiognomy of his old acquaintance Joe.

'Come, come, Joe make haste,' said L.—, 'my fingers are cramped, and I may fire in mistake.'

'How do you do, Mr Mills?' said L.—; how are our friends at the Blue Lion? You must excuse me if I put you to a little inconvenience, but you are so volatile that we can't make sure of finding you when we want you, unless we take the requisite precaution. Tommy, tackle him to his friend, and by way of greater security, fasten them to the grating—but don't waste the gloves, for we have several more to fit.

'Gentlemen,' said the man in black, advancing to the door of the enclosure, 'what is the reason of this violence? Why is the sanctity of this holy establishment thus defiled? Who are you, and what seek you here?'

'I am a magistrate, sir, and these men are officers of justice armed with proper authority to search this house for the person of Mary Lobenstein, and we charge you with her unlawful detention. Give her to our care, and you may save yourself much trouble.'

'I know nothing of the person you mean, nor are we subject to the supervision of your laws. This house is devoted to religious purposes—it is the abode of penitents who have abjured the world and all its vanities. We are under the protection of the Legate of His Holiness the Pope, and the laws of England'

do not forbid our existence. Foreigners only dwell within these walls, and I cannot allow the interference of any party unauthorized by the head of the church.'

'I shall not stop,' said the magistrate, 'to expose the errors of your statement; I am furnished with sufficient power to demand a right of search in any house in the kingdom. Independent of ascertaining the safety of the individual with whose abduction you are charged, it is my duty to enquire into the nature of an establishment assuming the right to capture the subjects of the King of this realm, and detain them in a place having all the appointments of a common prison, yet disowning the surveillance of the English laws. Mr L.—, you will proceed in your search, and if any one attempts to oppose you, he must take the consequences.'

The countenance of the man in black betrayed the uneasiness he felt; the attendants, six in number, who with our friend Mills, had formed the council whose deliberations were disturbed by the sight of L.—'s pistol, were ranged beneath the window that looked into the yard, and waited the commands of the chief. This man, whose name we afterwards ascertained was Farrell, exchanged a look of cunning with his minions and, with apparent resignation, replied.

'Well, sir, it is useless for me to contend with the authority you possess; Mr Nares, throw open the yard door, and, do you and your men attend the gentlemen round the circuit of the cells.'

The person addressed, unbolted the fastenings of a huge door that opened into the yard, and bowed to our party as if waiting their precedenc. Mr Wilson being nearest the door, went first, and Nares with a bend of his head, motioned two of his party to follow.

As they passed him, he gave them a knowing wink, and said, 'Take the gentleman to the stone-house first.' The magistrate was about to pass into the yard, when L.— seized him by the collar of his coat, and violently pulling him back into the room, closed the door, and jerked the principal bolt into the socket.

'Excuse my rudeness, sir, but you will soon perceive that it was necessary. Your plan, Mr Nares, is a very good plan, but will scarcely answer your purpose. We do not intend placing ourselves at the mercy of your men in any of your stone houses, or cells with barred windows. You have the keys of the establishment at your girdle—go round with us yourself, and let those five or six fellows remain here instead of dancing at our heels. Come, come, sir, we are not to be trifled with; no hesitation, or I shall possess myself of your keys, and leave you securely affixed to your friend Mills.'

Nares grinned defiance, but made no reply; Farrell, whose pale face exhibited his dismay, took courage from the dogged bearing of his official, and stutted out, 'Mr Nares, I desire that you will not give up your keys.' The hint was sufficient. Nares and his fellows who were well furnished with bludgeons, raised their weapons in an attitude of attack, and a general fight was inevitable. The closing of the yard door had cut off one of our friends, but it also excluded two of the enemy. Still the odds were fearfully against us, not only in point of numbers, which rated five to four, but our antagonists were all of them armed, while the magistrate and I were totally un-