



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

VOLUME I.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 25, 1835.

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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; wherever Papers have to be transmitted through the Post Office, 2s. 6d. additional will be charged for postage.

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For Sale.

THAT WELL KNOWN FARM

FORMERLY belonging to the Rev. Jas. Robson, situated a few miles from Pictou, on the Halifax Road, and fronting on the Harbour. A considerable portion of the same is in a high state of cultivation.



There are also on the ground,
A HOUSE and BARN.

For further particulars apply to H. Hatton, Esq. or to the Subscriber,

THOMAS RAE.

Sept. 30, 1835. cm-w

LITERARY NOTICE.

PREPARING FOR THE PRESS:

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,

OR PLEASING INSTRUCTOR,

Being a Collection of Sentences, Divine, Moral, and Entertaining.

Translated into Gaelic, by ALEXANDER M'GILVRAY. 200 pages, 15mo.

Subscriptions for the above work will be received at this Office. [October 14.]

REMOVAL.

JAMES D. R. FRASER, DRUGGIST, has removed to the shop adjoining Mr. Yerton's, and directly opposite the store of D. Crichton & Son. September 15, 1835.

NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

ANY person desirous of subscribing for the New England Farmer, can be furnished with a copy, commencing with Vol. 14th No. 1, dated July 15th, 1835, by applying at this Office. [August 1st.]

NOTICE.

ALL persons having any Legal Demands against the Estate of

ROBERT BROWN,

Blacksmith, late of Middle River, deceased, are hereby notified to render their accounts duly attested, to the subscribers within the space of eighteen calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

MARGARET BROWN, Adm'r.
THOMAS KERR, } Adm'rs.
THOMAS McCOUL, }

4th November, 1835. ca-m

ON CONSIGNMENT.

6 CASKS Herbert's Liquid and Paste SHOE BLACKING—cheap for Cash. Apply to the Subscriber. JAS. DAWSON. Pictou, 16th September, 1835

From "Kay's Travels and Researches in Caffraria."

THE BUSHMAN OF CAFFRARIA:

HIS HABITS—ARMOUR—BARBARITY, AND INDESCRIBABLE DELUSION.

THE real condition, civil as well as moral, of this troglodytic race (Bushman) is truly deplorable. We cannot contemplate their circumstances, or even look upon their withered countenances, without inexpressible pain of heart. Hunted for generations back, like partridges upon the mountains, they have become desperate; their hand is uplifted against every one, and every one's hand against them. Robbed of their country, and driven beyond the ordinary range of men, they have been compelled to seek refuge and dwelling places in the gloom of the desert, the thickets of the jungle, or the clefts of the precipice. There it is that we must in general look for them, on the points of projecting crags, or upon the summits of the highest rocks, watchfully surveying all beneath. With eagle-eyed fierceness, with bows fully bent, darts deeply poisoned, and an air that betrays less fear than hostility, they stand ever prepared to take fatal aim at all who may have temerity enough to approach their rampart. The following strikingly descriptive lines on the Kaffer, by Mr. Thomas Pringle, apply in a great measure to the Bushman also:—

"Lo! there he crouches by the kloof's dark side,
Eying the farmer's lowing herds afar;
Impatient watching till the evening-star
Lead forth the twilight dim, that he may glide,
Like panther, to the prey. With free-born pride
He scorns the herdsman, nor regards the scar
Of recent wound; but burnishes for war
His assegai, and targe of buffalo-hide.
Is he a robber?—True, it is a strife
Between the black-skinn'd bandit and the white.
A savage?—Yes; though slow to aim at life,
Evil for evil fierce he doth requite.
A heatlen?—Teach him, then, thy better creed,
Christian! if thou deserv'st that name indeed."

As an enemy, they are much more formidable than the Kaffer; not indeed on account of their numbers nor muscular strength; for in both these respects they are far inferior to any of the other tribes. But, besides their weapons being of a much more deadly kind, their mode of warfare is such as to place an antagonist in the most perilous situation ere he is at all aware of danger. So exceedingly diminutive are they in person, that they easily manage to conceal themselves behind large stones or ant-heaps; whence they are able at pleasure to lodge a dart in the vitals of their victim. When thus lying in ambush, this Lilliputian archer seats himself upon the ground, places his foot against the bow, directs his arrow with his left hand, and then draws it with his right. And such is the force with which he discharges the dart, that it not only pierces the person or animal at which it is shot, but sometimes goes completely through them.

A minute description of their armour may serve to show how studiously the work of death is attended to by fallen man in his native haunts, where the devices and desires of the heart appear in their true character, perfectly free from all check or restraint. "The bow," as observed by Barrow, "is a plain piece of wood from the guerrie bosch, which is apparently a species of rhus; and sometimes the assegai-wood is used for the same purpose. The string, three feet long, is composed of fibres of the spring-buck's dorsal

muscle, twisted into a cord. The stem of the aloe constitutes the quiver. The arrow, which when complete, does not measure two feet, consists of a small reed; in one extremity of which is inserted a piece of solid bone; this is sometimes taken from the ostrich's leg, when that bird can be obtained; it is round, finely wrought, and polished, and in length varies from two five inches. The intent of it seems to be that of giving weight and strength to that part of the arrow, and to facilitate its entrance. To the end of the bone is affixed a small sharp piece of iron of the form of an equilateral triangle; and the same string of sinews which binds this tight to the bone serves also to contain poison between the threads and upon its surface. This deleterious matter is applied in the consistence of wax or varnish. The string likewise fastens a piece of sharp quill pointed towards the opposite end of the dart, which is not only designed to increase the difficulty of drawing it out, but also to rankle and tear the flesh, and to bring the poison into contact with the blood." The little fellows unhesitatingly informed me of several plants from which they are in the habit of extracting poisons, by simply macerating the leaves or branches and insipating the juices, either by boiling or by exposure to the heat of the sun. But the venom taken from the heads of snakes, mixed with the juices of certain bulbous plants, is what they mostly depend upon.

With the instruments of destruction, therefore they are perfectly familiar; nor are their wretched offspring less so. These, like their sires, are well acquainted with every species of barbarity, being carefully trained to them, from their very infancy. In August, 1827, a Hottentot female, who had been tending her master's flock, was seized, within a few miles of the station I then occupied, by a wandering party of these desperadoes, who murdered and mangled her in a most horrid manner. Life was gone before her situation was discovered; and her bowels were found hanging on a bush near the corpse. Shortly afterwards, an English farmers' servant was attacked near the same place; but she providentially escaped with life, though not without several severe and dangerous wounds, some of which were inflicted by a son of one of the savages. With a view of trying the lad's expertness in archery, his father set him to shoot at their defenceless victim, saying, "Now let us see if you can kill her on the spot!" Such are the lessons taught in the Bushman's school. Happily ere the child had cast the fatal weapon, the band were disturbed, and obliged to take flight.

After spending the greater part of the evening in conversation with the people, I retired into an old wagon, where a straw mat (the best bed they could afford) had been spread for my accommodation. But when lying down my attention was arrested by a singular noise that appeared to come from one of the more distant huts. Curiosity induced me to rise and follow the sound, rendered doubly dolorous by the extreme darkness of the night, and the occasional howlings of the wolf. It at length led me to a low wretched hovel, the interior of which presented one of the most melancholy scenes I ever witnessed, language indeed fails to give any thing like a complete idea of the strong delusion which pervaded the minds of its inmates.