



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

VOLUME III.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 19, 1837.

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## THE BEE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,  
BY JAMES DAWSON,

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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.

APPLES, pr bushel none	Geese, single none
Boards, pine, pr m 50s a 60s	Hay
" hemlock - 30s a 40s	Herrings,
Beef, pr lb	Mackarel
" fresh, 6d	Mutton pr lb 4d a 5d
Butter, - 8d a 10d	Oatmeal pr cwt 22s 6d
Clover seed per lb 1s 3d	Oats 2s 6d
Coals, at Mines, pr chl 17s	Pork pr bbl 80 a 85
" at Loading Ground 17s	Potatoes 2s a 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 m 7s a 10s
Eggs pr doz 5d	Tallow pr lb 7d a 8d
Flour, No 1 25s a 27s 6d	Veal pr lb 3d
" American s r 53s	Wood pr cord 12s
HALIFAX PRICES	
Alowives 22s	Herrings, No 1 20s
Boards, pine, m 60s a 70s	" 2 15s
Beef, best, 5d a 6d	Mackarel, No 1 none
" Quebec prime 50s	" 2 40s
" Nova Scotia 45s	" 3 22s 6d
Codfish, morch'ble 16s	Molasses 1s 9d
Coals, Pictou, 22s 6d	Pork, Irish none
" Sydney, 23s	" Quebec 90s
Coffee 1s	" N. Scotia 85s
Corn, Indian 5s	Potatoes 2s 6d
Flour Am sup	Sugar 37s 6d a 42s 6d
" Fine 45s	Salmon No 1 75s
" Quebec fine 47s 6d	" 2 70s
" Nova Scotia 50s	" 3

### ALEXR. MCPHAIL,

BEGS respectfully to intimate to the Inhabitants of Pictou, that he has

### OPENED SHOP,

next door to Mr James Dawson's Book-Store,

Where he offers for Sale, an assortment of

### GOODS,

Suitable for the Season.

June 21.

### BOOTS & SHOES.

### ANDERSON HENDERSON,

HAVING returned from the United States, intimates to his friends and the public, that he has commenced the

### SHOE-MAKING BUSINESS,

in its various branches, in the shop two doors east of store of H. Hatton, Esquire, where he is ready to execute orders with punctuality and despatch.

### ON HAND.

A quantity of Buckskins, which he will make up into gentlemen's opera boots, according to order.

June 6.

From Jennings' Picturesque Annual, for 1837.

### ROAD ADVENTURE IN SPAIN.

PERHAPS it is not very generally known that, in Spain, diligences and parties of travellers under the conduct of muleteers, in general pay a species of *black mail* to robber chiefs, in order to escape being plundered on their journey. By paying this tax, they are protected. As for the Spanish government, or power of the law, it has been so weak and utterly contemptible for a century or two back, that practices of this kind are openly tolerated. The following account, given by a traveller, shows a case in which no black mail had been paid:—"Ramon, our old conductor, a stirring fellow as you will find for an Andalusian, summoned us by times; and ere the sun had gilded the snowy peaks of the Nevada, we were passing the pleasant valley of Guadalquivir, by the old ruinous colony of La Carlotta, and over those bare weary hills, except here and there dotted with the olive, which brings us to the renowned city of Ecija, close upon the Xenil. There we journeyed for the night, not a little pleased, as our bold pioneer assured us we had reason to be, at having reached so safe and respectable a town unmolested. Next day we were up again with the sun, expecting to reach our place of destination before nightfall. Not liking the aspect of the hills and holly-bushes, by which we had to pass, Ramon kept two of his assistants some fifty yards in advance, to keep a look out, and outposts were established about the same distance upon each of our flanks. Our flints and Mantons he inspected with the eye of a sportsman intent upon hitting his bird, and every now and then he cried out, 'Stand!' to us as to the voice of the robbers, so that we might not tremble, and miss our men. But at length the beautiful open plain burst upon our view, in the midst of which rises the isolated cone, upon the summit of which stands the ancient Carmona, covered with those mosques and towers once considered the inalienable inheritance of the invincible Moors.

The plain is here almost denuded of trees—only a few half-stunted shrubs, bearing a remarkable resemblance in every thing but size to the aspiring palm. Upon reaching this open ground, the laugh against the good Father Ramon—as he was familiarly termed—was loud and universal; and he certainly began to relax something of his generalship in the idea that he had, for once, stolen a march upon the enemy. His advanced posts were called in; the scouts on our flank quietly resumed their position; and discipline was no longer the order of the day. We were just approaching a solitary court and garden on the site of an antiquated castle, partly surrounded by a little olive wood, not more than a few steps from the road side. Scarcely had we set eyes on it, when the old startling cry of 'Stand!' made us draw back, and every one looked hard at Ramon, thinking he had been repeating his old experiment upon our courage. But his look convinced us it could not be so, and the appearance of a horseman—a perfect cut-throat from head to foot—assured us that Ramon's uneasiness was by no means feigned. 'Halt! back!' was again repeated, as our guide, turning to us, observed, 'Now do your best, gentlemen, for the devil is broken loose. What is your good pleasure, cavaliers?' he continued,

addressing the horseman. 'Father Ramon,' replied the other, 'give us no useless trouble. You have a certain quantity of gold by you—I think ten ounces, beside other valuables. Hand us two thirds, and an order on your banker at Seville for a hundred pounds. You can then quietly pursue your journey, less encumbered, and more agreeably to the company.' The latter had time to eye the speaker a little closer. He wore the smart cut of an Andalusian dandy; was well and handsomely mounted, with huge spurs, short stirrups also of immense size, and high-pummelled saddle in the ancient Turkish style. A green light net, to serve as a fly-flapper, bodecked his steed; his horse-pistols glanced from their holsters, and he brandished a most formidable-headed lance—looking altogether like the blunderbuss which hung at his side. A new pattern cartridge-box of variegated leather, clasped round his body, held some fifteen charges in plaited cases, shining in two rows one above the other.

At the friendly proposal to pay thirteen shillings and sixpence in the pound, and jog on, Ramon's countenance fell, and he replied, 'you are very polite, cavaliers; but will a dozen Castilian gentlemen, such as I have the honor to escort, approve of the dividend? For myself, I am no friend to squabbles. Show us how we can honorably surrender, and I promise you that we shall not fire the first shot. How many are you—let us compare our strength.' But before the horseman could reply, our young soldier, Rojas, had unsheathed his weapon, calling out, 'You rascal! By the holy Lady of Kavadonga, are you going to sell us like so many sheep?' 'Stand to your arms, then, gentlemen' cried the mayoral, assuming one of his boldest looks. 'Carajo!' exclaimed the robber, wheeling round his horse; 'I will treat you better than you deserve;' and taking aim at us from at least some hundred paces, he fired, and poor Rojas, with a cry of vengeance, fell the next moment to the ground. Other shots followed; two of the mule-drivers were stretched at his side, and some eight or ten more ruffians now issued from the wood. 'Carajo!' again cried their leader; 'I will teach you to treat the children of Ecija with more respect.'

Our Castilian travellers, however, stood firm. We returned their fire, and Ramon, making a virtue of necessity, resolved to defend his property to the last. He called most vociferously on every man to do his duty, and led up his discomfited muleteers to a second attack. Our pieces were in none of the best order, carrying neither so surely nor so far as those of the enemy, who, after a discharge, directly galloped off, reloaded, and came down upon us again. Seeing this, an old Castilian veteran, on our side, advised us to follow him and come to close quarters; a proposition no way pleasing to Ramon, who maintained that it was his duty to guard the baggage and effects. Four of our company were now wounded and one appeared to have given up the ghost. We had the worst in the next encounter, in which I received an ignoble blow from a stone, instead of a bullet, upon the eye. I had lost the use of an arm; and when the whole band burst in upon us with their drawn cutlasses, crying, 'Down with your faces!' they had no need to repeat the order, so far as I was concerned. 'How childish to give me all this trouble, Ramon!' exclaimed the leader. 'Come, down like the rest!' All