



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

VOLUME I.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12, 1835.

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THE BEE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, 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, 5s., 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.

R. DAWSON

Has now received all his **SPRING SUPPLIES**, consisting of **CLOTHS**, Cottons, Hardware and Cutlery, Saddlery, Leather, and Groceries, Cooking stoves, Mirrors—variety, and a few best Philadelphia plate Mill Saws. ALSO, Prime fat Herring. Catalogues of the above to be had at the Shop. July 29.

JAMES MALCOLM

HAS just received per Brig DEVERON, from GREENOCK, his **SPRING SUPPLY** of **GOODS**,

which he offers for Sale at **VERY LOW PRICES** for CASH or PRODUCE:

BLACK, 's, brown, olive and gr. CLOTH.	IRON & STEEL,
Pilot Cloth & Flushing, Cassimere,	Tea Kettles,
Fancy Stuff for Summer Dresses,	Pots & Ovens.
Plaiding,	Brass mounted GRATES & FENDERS,
Brown & bleach'd shirting Cottons,	Carron do. do.
Apron Check, Striped Shirting.	Plough MOUNTING,
Printed Cottons,—(great variety.)	PAINTS, Paint Oil and Brushes,
Merinoes & Shawls,	Ivory and Lamp Black,
Silk & cotton Handk'fs,	Coffin Mounting,
Raven sewing Silk,	Hearth, Shoe and Cloth BRUSHES,
Patent & common sewing Thread,	Percussion Guns & Caps,
Cotton Balls,	Cannister and Seal POWDER,
Silk and cotton Ferret,	Cannon Powder & Shot,
Coat & Vest Buttons,	Kegs 4dy, 6dy, 8dy, 10dy, 12dy, 18dy, & 20dy, fine ROSE NAILS,
Writing, deed & wrapping PAPER,	Horse Nails,
Patent Cordage,	Shovels & Spades,
Putty,	Frame, whip, & cross cut SAWS,
Boxes Tobacco Pipes,	Hand & Tennon do.,
CUTLERY,—all sorts.	Fanner Mounting,
Crates assorted CROCKERYWARE,	Chisels,
	Plane Irons,

SCREW AUGERS, LOCKS, HINGES AND FIRE-IRONS.

With a Great Variety of other Goods
The above STOCK has all been selected by J. M. from the different Manufacturers in Great Britain. May 25.

QUEBEC FLOUR.

JUST received per schooner PHOENIX, Caldwell, Master, from Quebec, superfine and fine FLOUR (Phillip's Inspection,) for sale for Cash by R. ROBERTSON.

July 8, 1835.

BEGINNING LIFE AT FORTY.

A SKETCH FROM REAL LIFE.

"Five feet eight, broad shoulders, hazel eyes, florid complexion, good nose, white teeth, high forehead, curly dark brown hair." Had I been lost or mislaid at the age of nineteen, such a description my affectionate parents might have circulated, in the fond hope of recovering their youngest treasure. Now alas!—but I will not anticipate.

I had good health and good spirits, and thought myself good-looking, and that is sufficient to ensure happiness at nineteen. I was, however, a younger son,—the youngest, indeed, of five children,—and it was therefore my doom to dig out my own path through the world. My father had it not in his power to do more than give me a sum sufficient to buy me the spade with which I was to dig it;—in other words, to pay for my outfit. Away I went to earn my bread by the sweat of my brow, in a climate where European brows are peculiarly addicted to the moisture which in genteel society is rarely named.

An uncle of mine had an estate in a West India island, and, it being prudent to send out somebody to look after it, I was offered an allowance, and at the same time a line of conduct was pointed out which could not fail, if diligently followed, to lead to competence, and indeed to wealth, in the comparatively short period of twenty years.

I acceded to the proposal with delight. The climate was unhealthy; no matter, I relied confidently on the strength of my constitution, and talked of my return at the end of twenty years, with pockets full of money, as gaily as if I had been speaking of events which were expected to take place in a twelve-month!

"How indefatigably will I toil," said I, "and how rapidly will the time pass! In twenty years I still shall be on *this* side forty, still in the very prime and vigour of life; young enough to enjoy wealth and all its advantages, and yet old enough to avoid the shoals and quicksands which would probably destroy me were I now unfortunately in possession of the expected treasure. How I long to be forty! would that I could overleap the intermediate years, and see myself reflected in yonder mirror, erect and robust, in the full maturity of good looks, forty years of age, with forty thousand pounds in the funds!"

I will not trouble the reader with the name of the island to which I was to be voluntarily transported, nor will I point out the precise path in which I was to grub my way to independence. Whether my exertions were to be mercantile or legal,—whether I was perched for twenty years on a high stool before a higher desk,—or superintending slavery (for I am speaking of the past) in the open air, in a nankeen suit of dittos, with an immense straw hat, shall be matters left to the diligent research of the curious. I at once overleap the laborious interval, and come to the period when I found myself, as had been predicted, thirty-nine, and very rich. Be it most particularly remembered that my life during these twenty years had been one of anticipation. I left England for the purpose of enjoying life on my return. Enjoyment during my absence was not thought of. I had an object to gain, and every nerve was strained, every thought was devoted, to its attainment.

The boy who leaves the play ground to go into

school and get through a hard task, when the job is finished rushes back to the scene of his sports precisely as spirited, as capable of exercise, and as alive to enjoyment as when he left them. and I thought myself the prototype of the boy; I felt no change within me,—in the glass which had reflected me daily for twenty years, it was not probable that I should detect an alteration. No; I would go and resume my old position at home, just as if I had never quitted it!

And home I went, with my bags of money and all my golden dreams of enjoyment!

I had left my family residing in a country town, but dignified with the name of a watering-place; for some medical gentleman, most fortunately for the inhabitants, had discovered that the well in his garden tasted peculiarly nasty. Being, therefore, unavailable, for culinary purposes, he declared it to be eminently medicinal, analyzed it, and clearly pointed out how much salt there was in it, and how much carbonate of soda, and other nasty thing; and the end of it was that people came there in crowds of a morning to make wry faces, swallow goblets of the physical stream, and listen to the necessary accompaniment of a band of wind instruments. The only change that the lapse of twenty years had produced in my town was a considerable increase of buildings. There my family still resided, all but my poor father: he was an invalid when I left home, and he had long since been numbered with the dead.

It is high time that I should announce the members of my family. My mother when I left home was fat, fair, and probably forty,—not that she owned to any thing like that age. I have said that I was the youngest of five children. my three sisters were the first born, and my brother was one year older than myself.

How impatient was I during the voyage! the night, too, that I was forced to sleep at the inn at Bristol! and then the next day what weather! how it rained and blew! No inside place in the coach; but what cared I? My heart was in its teens, and I never gave a thought to my constitution; off I went, and arrived at my mother's house late in the evening.

Shall I ever forget our first meeting,—the happy meeting that I had so long anticipated! No, never! Was it happy! how could it be otherwise!

My mother received me as mothers ever receive a child,—all tears and affection. But, oh! what a change! The fatness and the fairness so entirely gone;—the old woman sat by my side, looking up to my face through a pair of spectacles. And what was my first thought? It was this,—that my dear mother was grown old and infirm, that her life was rapidly on the wane, and that during her best days, the enjoyments of which I might have shared and promoted, I had been far away in a distant land. I am aware that I must very imperfectly describe the feeling that chilled me; I saw a change that I had not anticipated, and for which I was unprepared,—and I cried like an infant.

My brother had married the year after I quitted England, but he still resided in the same town. and, had he been aware of my arrival, would certainly have met me at my mother's, but I was sure to see my former playfellow the next morning. One of my sisters (the eldest) was a widow, the other two still unmarried, and they now all resided with my mother.