

weighed anchor intending to run for Pictou. They sailed with a small breeze and rowed together about three leagues, when the wind came to the westward at six o'clock, which occasioned them to drop anchor and lay there till the morning of the seventeenth day, when the westerly wind came so heavy and the seas so high, that they were under a necessity to run to the south east pitch of the Cape again where they lay till six o'clock when the wind came to the north, which obliged them to weigh anchor and run to the south east side of the Cape and dropt anchor at half after six, where they lay till eleven o'clock, when the wind veered to the eastward and blew violently and the seas rose up so high, that the shallop parted her cable and drove on the shore and wrecked her to that degree, that it was impossible to put out again, further these deponents sayeth not.

Sworn before

JOHN HARRIS,

There can scarcely be a doubt that this was the first vessel owned in Pictou, and the commencement of that mercantile marine which has ever since been so closely connected with the progress of the county.

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A CURIOUS ART COLLECTION.

In a narrow street close to Bedford row many a passer by has observed an old fashioned shop with many choice engravings in the window, whose owner has been absent for the past twelve years. The same choice prints have remained in the window, and as an answer was required for repeated inquiries, all were told, "Nothing shall be sold until the owner returns."

The collectors of prints, whose homes are on the other side of the Atlantic, finding that there were in this collection prints they coveted, took the long journey across in the hope of acquiring them, but without success. The same answer met their inquiries. A wealthy man in London sent \$10,000