



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

VOLUME I.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1835.

NUMBER XX.

THE BEE

AS 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.



ROSS & PRIMROSE

TO MASONS AND BRICKLAYERS.

FOUR Masons and two Bricklayers will find employment for the remainder of the season, on application to

ROSS & PRIMROSE.

30th Sept.

N. B. Liberal wages, and Cash payment will be given.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAS now commenced selling his VALUABLE STOCK of

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

at prices unprecedented in Pictou, and will continue to do so until the 20th of October.

Traders and others will find it to their advantage to take an early opportunity of examining the articles and prices; as no opportunity can offer, that persons wanting articles in his line can be supplied on as favourable terms.

R. ROBERTSON.

Pictou, 29th Sept., 1835.

REMOVAL.

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

NOTICE.

ALL Persons having any just demands against the estate of

JOHN MCNEIL, JUNIOR,

late of Little Harbour, in the District of Pictou, Farmer, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same duly attested, within eighteen months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

MARGARET MCNEIL, Adm'r.
ABRAM PATTERSON, Adm'r.

Pictou, 14th Sept'r, 1835.

200 American CHAIRS for Sale by
July 1.] ROSS & PRIMROSE.

FUNERAL LETT- VISITING, INVI-
TATION CARDS,
Executed at this Office in a manner.

From Chambers's Edinburgh Journal.

POOR PEOPLE AND RICH PEOPLE.

Poor people often imagine that rich people are necessarily happy, but this is a great mistake. Happiness is a temperament of the mind independent of the mere possessions of wealth. When a labourer on the road side, who, perhaps, toils ten hours a-day for a shilling, sees a carriage roll past in which a genteel middle-aged man is reclining, apparently at his ease, he probably says to himself, "how lucky that man is! how happy must he be in enjoying such luxuries! I wish I were as well off as he." Now, if the labouring man reasoned in this manner, he would most likely make some serious miscalculations as to the exact amount of happiness enjoyed by the gentleman whom he envied. He would not reflect upon the circumstance that the acquisition of every new object of wealth and luxurious indulgence brings with it a new care—something disagreeable, which was not previously calculated upon—and that this, in every instance, forms a considerable discount off the supposed amount of happiness. If we were to inquire into the condition of the gentleman in the carriage, and find that he was a landowner by inheritance, a person standing in the highest class of society in the district, we would not on that account perceive that he has nothing troublesome to reflect upon. He is, in all likelihood, involved, whether it be his inclination or otherwise, in the conflict of political partizanship in the county representation, and at last election was hustled at the hustings; he is vexed about one of his chief tenants becoming bankrupt just before his half-yearly rent was due; he now finds his income too small to support the expenditure of his wife and family; he has just received a letter from his law agent in town, mentioning that the bond of £3500 granted last year must be taken up before Candlemas, and that "money was never so difficult to be had as at present;" he has also been a good deal bothered with his son-in-law's affairs, and been dragged into a litigation regarding the salmon fishings on the river; and worse than all, there has taken place a change of Ministry, who have promised "a revision of the corn laws"—in other words, he is about to become a ruined man. These and many other causes of vexation to landowners do not occur to the mind of the labouring man, when he envies him his apparently happy condition.

Let us suppose, on the other hand, that the gentleman in the carriage is not a proprietor of lands, but lives, as it is called, on the interest of his money. An individual in these circumstances is rarely a happy man; that is to say, unless he possess the principle of contentment, or an easy mind; for, in most cases, he has much greater concern in disposing of his funds to the best advantage, than the poor man has in labouring for his bread. The monied man is in a continual fret regarding the security of his property. "If he lay out his capital on houses, the gathering of his rents affords an inconceivable degree of annoyance. "Never was there a poor wretch so plundered as I am," will he sometimes say to a friend; "there I have sunk £2000 on a property that hardly produces a rent, on an average, fit to pay for the repairs and the feu-duty. Two years ago, I let it to a Captain Cormorant and his family, who removed, nobody knows where, the night before term-day, and so never paid a sixpence of rent-

Last year. I allowed it to stand empty rather than let it to tenants of whose appearance I was not very fond; and this year, after laying out £15 on repairing the roof, and mending the windows, and other £5 11s on painting the dining-room and lobby, I have actually let it for two thirds of the former rent; which, after all I am not very certain of getting. Besides, I am beginning to discover that the street in which this unfortunate property is situated, is fast losing its respectable character, and there is no saying if in a year or two the premises will let for any rent at all." Such are some of the groans of the landlords of house properties, and from which those in humbler circumstances are altogether exempted.

If the wealthy man has his resources depending on the interest of money deposited with a bank, his case is sometimes not less miserable. All that he receives is subject to constant diminution, and he cannot live upon it in the liberal way his feelings point out, or, what is fully as bad, in the style of his neighbours, and as is expected of him. If his capital be laid out in the Funds, though the interest be good, and the security excellent, yet he is perpetually liable to alarms: he shivers every time he hears of a riot at Macclesfield, or a recontre betwixt the military and the populace at Tadragee—or a place with some such name, in Ireland—lest a national convulsion and bankruptcy should ensue. If the money be lent to any one in business, his troubles are still more distressing, for every time the post brings him letters, he has a dread of hearing intelligence of his friend's bankruptcy, accompanied, of course, with the rumour that "the stock" will not, when sold, pay more than two shillings and ninepence halfpenny in the pound.

But the grand source of disquietude to monied men is generally found to be their families. If they escape from the struggle of business with £30,000, and two sons and a daughter, they do not by any means retire to a state of perfect felicity. It is, on the contrary, more than probable, that, from the day they depart from their ancient place of trade, and enter their elegant new mansion, "where they expect to live happy all their days," they at once bid farewell to every thing like comfort, and commence an existence of genuine misery, which is only terminated when death kindly interposes to close the scene. It is wonderful how knowing the sons of a wealthy man are regarding their father's affairs, and how considerate they are in helping him to spend the savings of his industry. A poor man with a family seldom finds any of his sons inclined to loiter away their time in idleness; each appears more anxious than another to go out into the world to exercise the faculties with which he has been endowed for his independent subsistence. But the sons of the rich have generally a different way of thinking. They lean upon their parent's resources in all possible ways, and imagine that all they can get is quite little enough. Whether they be put into business, or into the army, or be bred to the law or medicine, or any other genteel profession, or no profession whatsoever, their cry is uniformly the same. Nothing but demands for money! money! is heard by the old man, day after day, and year after year. It is of no use for him to say that he will give them up; for they take care to grant bills and promissory notes, which he must liquidate, or see them furnished with