



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

VOLUME III.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1837.

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THE BEE

AS 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; 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.

PICTOU PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

APPLES, per bushel	Hay per ton	40s a 50s	
Boards, pine, prim 50s a 60s	Herrings, No. 1,	30s	
" homlock - 30s a 40s	Mackarel,	none	
Beef, pr lb	3d 11	Mutton per lb	3d a 4d
Butter, -	10d	Oatmeal pr cwt	16s a 18s
Cheese, -	5d a 7d	Oats pr bush	2s 6d
Coals, at Mines, pr chl	17s	Pork	4d
" at Loading Ground	17s	Potatoes -	1s 3d
" at end of railroad	17s	Salt pr hhd	
Coke		Salmon, smoked,	2s 6d
Codfish pr Qtl	16s a 18s	Shingles pr M	7s a 10s
Eggs pr doz	none	Tallow pr lb	7d a 8d
Flour, N S	25s	Turnips pr bush	
" American s r	none	Veal	none
		Wood pr cord	12s

HALIFAX PRICES.

Alewives	27s 6d	Herrings, No 1	25s
Boards, pine, at 65s a 70s		" "	2
Beef, Quebec prime,	45s	Mackarel, No 1	none
" Nova Scotia	42s 6d	" "	2
Codfish, merch'ble	17s 6d	" "	3
Coals, Pictou,	28s	Molasses per gal	2s 3d
" Sydney,	30s	Pork, Irish	none
God oil per gal	2s 6d	" Canada prime	55s
Coffee	1s 3d	" Nova Scotia	80s
Corn, Indian	5s 3d	Potatoes	1s 3d
Flour Am sup	50s	Sugar, 37s 6d a 42s 6d	
" Fine	45s	Salmon No 1	70s
" Canada, fine	50s	" "	65s
" Nova Scotia	none	Salt	8s a 10s

WRITING.

PERSONS desirous of having DEEDS, MORTGAGES, RELEASES, QUIT CLAIMS, &c., written, can be accommodated on application to the subscriber at the Record Office.

ABRAM. S. HARRIS.

Pictou, Nov. 29, 1837. b-w

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

BY late arrivals, the Subscriber has received large additions to his STOCK OF MEDICINES, which is now very extensive; comprising a general assortment of every thing usually kept by persons in his line;—all of which are offered for sale at moderate prices, for prompt payment.

JAMES D. B. FRASER,
Chemist & Druggist.

13,000 PRINCEP SEGARS in quarter boxes, for sale as above.

December 6.

THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF NOBODY.

THE "pensive public" has of late years been overwhelmed with "Lives," "Memoirs," "Reminiscences," "Autobiographies" and Biographical Sketches. "Diaries," "Note Books," "Conversations," and after dinner chat-chat have issued, as a torrent from the press. In truth we have been so nauseated with the "Life, death, last dying speech and confession" of anybody, and every body, that, by way of variety, we have determined to present our readers with a biographical sketch of Nobody.

Nobody is so exalted above other men, that no human being can be brought, however remotely, into comparison with him. Nobody is older than Mr. Hu-elsh when he died. Indeed, when nature was emerging from chaos, and the Spirit of the Almighty breathed upon the shapeless mass, Nobody was by. Nobody plucked the olive leaf with which Noah's dove returned to the ark; and, when the waters had subsided and Noah left his floating habitation and placed his foot again on the stony earth, Nobody was there to receive him. Nobody communicated to Joseph the purport of the dreams which he interpreted to Pharaoh's butler and baker while in prison.

When Pharaoh attempted to pass through the Red Sea, in pursuit of the Israelites, to the destruction of himself and his host, Nobody escaped. Nobody recollects the building of the Pyramids; Nobody had the honour to trim the beard of Nebuchadnezzar during the entire period of his banishment; Nobody saw the she-wolf affectionately suckling the brothers, Romulus and Remus; and, when "the eternal city" was in flames, Nobody danced to the fiddling of Nero. During Napoleon's campaign in Russia, Nobody anticipated the early frost and the burning of Moscow. Nobody saw the devil sling an inkstand at Luther, in his study, and Nobody interfered to prevent its taking effect. Nobody was present when Eugenio Aram committed the murder for which he suffered.

Nobody has traversed every part of the globe, and encountered perils of every description. When the *Royal George* went down with Kempenfeldt and his eight hundred men, Nobody was saved. Nobody enjoyed the squeeze and suffocation in the black-hole at Calcutta.

Nobody has a perfect knowledge of the laws to which the several phenomena of nature may be referred. Nobody is acquainted with the kind of matter of which the earth's centre is composed. The various phenomena of light, heat, electricity, galvanism, &c., are as familiar as the first three letters of the alphabet to Nobody. The principles of aerostation are fully understood by Nobody; and when poor Cocking fell a victim to his temerity, in descending in a parachute of his own construction, Nobody was astonished. The Newspapers the other day, favoured us with a long and very circumstantial account of a balloon, which was seen descending in the neighbourhood of St. Martin's Lane, from which narrative it appears, that when the gaping and breathless multitude, who had been watching its progress, reached the car, they found Nobody in it. Nobody can steer a balloon in a direction exactly opposed to the current of the wind; it is, accordingly, Nobody's amusement, atmospheric-

cally to circumnavigate the globe in order to acquire an appetite for dinner.

Nobody is credulous on all subjects and occasions, believing, for instance, the statements contained in the travels of Gulliver and Munchausen, American newspapers, hustings' declarations of parliamentary candidates, epitaphs, and love letters. When Mr Waterton published a book, and prefixed to it a frontispiece, representing himself astride a large crocodile which appeared to be trotting very obediently to the next village—the reptile's fore legs serving for a bridle—and stated that the event actually occurred, Nobody believed him.

Nobody is universally generous. Burns experienced his bounty, for he says,

"I have a penny to spend,
There—thanks to Nobody
I have nothing to lend,
I'll borrow from Nobody."

When Otway, the gifted, the neglected Otway, was so reduced by misfortune that a penny tart was to him an almost unattainable luxury, Nobody relieved him! In fact, most of the sons of genius have risen to eminence despite the sleek dunces who fattened on their brains; and if some have escaped obscurity, misfortune and indigence, they have been indebted for their comparative good fortune to Nobody.

Nobody has read every work that has proceeded from the press, of whatever country. Accordingly, the literary knowledge of Nobody is universal. Nobody knows who was the author of the series of letters published with the signature "Junius." Everybody has read some of the works of the Laureate—Nobody read them all. Many people made desperate attempts at his "Vision of Judgment," but Nobody liked—Nobody comprehended it; most people quizzed—Nobody failed to laugh at it. We are bound, in candour, to acknowledge that, as an author, Nobody surpasses Mrs Trollope in falsehood, vulgarity, ignorance, and conceit; yet Nobody can, when he pleases, by the force of his eloquence, make a man believe himself to be another person. Nobody can, by dint of mere rhetorical flourish, convert a ditch into "a river," a swamp into "a lake," a dung heap into "a gentle declivity," an old tumble-down house into "an ancient mansion," better than George Robins. Nobody thinks that Lord Londonderry wrote the "History of the Peninsular War," which bears his name, for Nobody doubts that Mr Gleig wrote it for him. When the clever author of the Pickwick papers attempted to delineate what he had evidently never seen—a type of that class of ignorant hypocrites who hover on the skirts of all sects of Christians, as suttlers and fortune tellers do on the track of an army, yet have as little in common with the former, as such vagabonds have with the latter, Nobody recognised the portrait, and no wonder—it represents Nobody.

The knowledge of Nobody is without limit. Everybody has his or her opinion as to the justice and propriety of entailing on us the national debt, but Nobody knows when or how it is to be liquidated. Nobody knows the meaning, purport and use of the "Unknown tongues." Nobody has witnessed the performance of an Irvingite miracle. Nobody knows how the vast sums of money appropriated to the repair and altota-