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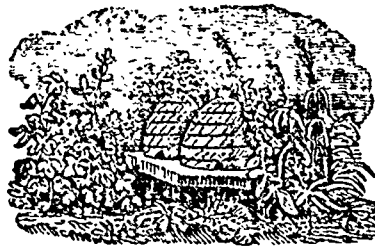
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"JUSTUM, ET TENACEM PROPOSITI VIRUM, NON CIVIUM ARDOR PRAVA JUBENTIUM, NON VULTUS INSTANTIS TYRANNI MENTE QUATIT SOLIDA."

VOLUME II.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 17, 1837.

NUMBER LII.

**THE BEE**

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,  
BY JAMES DAWSON,

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**PICTOU PRICES CURRENT.**

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Apples, pr bush none	Cheese, single none	100s a 110s
Boards, pine, pr at 50s a 60s	Hay	100s a 110s
" hemlock - 30s a 40s	Herrings, No 1	25s a 27s
Beef, pr lb 4d	Mackarel	30s
" - fresh, 5d	Mutton pr lb	4d
Butter, - 10d	Oatmeal pr cwt	22s 6d
Clover seed per lb	Oats	2s a 4s
Coals, at Mines, pr chl	Pork pr bbl	nominal
" at Loading Ground	Potatoes	2s 6d
" at end of Rail Road	Salt pr hhd	10s a 12s 6d
Coke	Salmon, fresh	none
Codfish pr Q'l	Shingles pr M	7s a 10s
Eggs pr doz	Tallow pr lb	7d a 8d
Flour, N.S.	Turnips pr bush	none
" American S.F.	Wood pr cord	12s

**HALIFAX PRICES.**

Alowison	20s	Herrings, No 1	23s
Boards, pine, M	60s a 70s	"	2 17s 6d
Beef, best,	5d a 6d	Mackarel, No 1	42s 6d
" Quebec prime	55s	"	2 37s
" Nova Scotia	49s a 45s		
Codfish, merchantable	15s	Molasses	2s
Coals, Pictou,	none	Pork, Irish	none
" Sydney,	32s 6d	" Quebec	none
Coffee	10d	" N. Scotia	110s
Corn, Indian	5s 9d	Potatoes	2s 6d
Flour Am sup	none	Sugar, good,	50s
" Fine	none	Salmon No 1	52s 6d
" Quebec fine	55s	"	2 77s 6d
" Nova Scotia	60s	"	2 67s 6d



**STEAMER "MAID OF THE MIST,"**

CAPTAIN HENNEBRAY.

THIS steamer will run once in each week between St John and Windsor, through the season, commencing on Tuesday, the 11th instant, leaving St John every Tuesday, and Windsor on Wednesday evenings at high water, for St John. She will also ply twice in each week between St. John, Digby, and Annapolis, leaving St. John every Monday and Friday, and Annapolis and Digby every Tuesday and Saturday.

**STEAMER "GAZELLE,"**

Will leave St. John every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Eastport, St. Andrews, and St. Stephens or Calais, and will return to St. John from those places, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

JAMES WHITNEY.

St. John, April 1, 1837.

**FLOUR AND CORN MEAL,**

For sale by  
May 2. Ross & PRIMROSE.

**THE PRIVATEER.**

It was one of those beautiful days which all who navigate the ocean have often experienced within the tropics. The sun had just risen sparkling with freshness from his watery bed, and was slowly wheeling through a host of gorgeous clouds that floated majestically along the horizon; an invigorating influence pervaded the scene, and a fine breeze that came sweeping across the sea, promising to preserve the balmy and delicious temperature that the cooling dews of the previous night had imparted to the atmosphere.

That particular part of the Caribbean Sea, to which we would direct the reader's attention was, on the day described delineated by the appearance of a fleet of vessels of war, in hot pursuit of a small copper brig which held the advance at about the distance of five miles. This body of ships comprised a part of the British West Indian Squadron, and had been despatched by the Admiral of that station to Halifax, in order to render more efficient protection to their possessions and commerce in that quarter as the depredations of the American privateers were daily becoming more bold and frequent. This squadron had been sailing in close order during the night but at the time our scene opens, it had been broken, in consequence of the Commodore throwing out a signal to make all sail, and endeavour to come up with the chase. Each ship of the fleet, therefore, in accordance with the order made all sail, the swifter were ranging a head, while the duller sailers were observed dropping astern, and taking their stations in the rear. The ship of the commander of the squadron a frigate of the first class, held her place in about the centre of the fleet; three heavy corvettes brought up the rear, while the advance was maintained by a body of smaller vessels. A beautiful eighteen gun brig, that had that morning formed one of the rear line now led the extreme van. She had passed every vessel of the squadron successively, and was gradually dropping them with speed that held out every prospect of overhauling the chase. The wind was right aft, and each ship had her studding sails out on either side. Piles of white canvas rose above the dark hulls that loomed dimly beneath them, and the surface of the sea seemed one vast expanse of snowy pyramids. Leaving the squadron to make the best of their way, the reader must imagine himself upon the quarter-deck of the little brig, upon whose capture they were all so eagerly bent.

A single glance at her arrangements, and those who conducted them, would bespeak her a privateer, indeed were that goodlooking fellow, who had just laid down the trumpet and taken up the spy glass, attired in uniform, the brig might be easily mistaken for a national vessel. She differs from one in no other particular. Six beautiful long guns protrude from either side, while a heavier one revolves in a circle amidst the masts. The decks tell tales of holy stone and sand, and the neatness every where apparent indicates the reign of discipline. A row of bright boarding-pikes are confined to the main boom by gaskets of white lino, while a quantity of cutlasses and battle-axes glittering in the becketts that are fixed purposely for their reception in the intermediate spaces of the

battery. Racks of round shot frown from beneath each gun-carriage, and boxes of grape and cannister, with an attendant match tub, are arranged at regular intervals along the deck. Every belaying-pin is bright, and the brass-work of the wheel and binnacles show in elegant and rich contrast with the mahogany of which they are constructed. And mark the gay, healthy frontispieces of the sturdy tars who line the decks—a noble set of fellows who, to echo their sentiments, would go to the very devil for their officers. Observe that veteran, how respectfully he touched his hat, as the commander ascended from the cabin, and what an elegant looking man is Captain Buntline—so majestic, and yet so prepossessing. I like those black whiskers, they set off his complexion to admiration. His countenance, it is true, is somewhat stern, but it is not a repulsive expression, it savors more of dignity, and that jet black eye—mark how it flashes, as he sends his gaze aloft to ascertain if all there is right. See!—he is addressing the young man with the glass, who is his first lieutenant, and at present, officer of the deck.—He smiles, did you ever see a man's countenance undergo so complete a change? All the sternness has vanished, and his features are beautifully animated.

Do we leave them Mr Trennel? Those rear-most things appear to be hull down.

Yes sir, they are poor sailors, answered the lieutenant, but there's a brig among 'em that has been overhauling us since sun-rise. The fellow moves along like a witch; I've been watching him for the last hour, and have seen him pass every vessel in the squadron, another hour, and the warmest will be pitching his old iron into us.

Let him come on! rejoined the commander, eyeing the object of his colloquy through the telescope, we could match with two of them, but you are correct; the villain is coming down, wing and wing, and gaining each moment upon us. He must be hungry for a fight.

Yes, rejoined the other; I expect her skipper has been roading the Life of Nelson: and feels an inclination to immortalize himself. He will be less eager, however, before we get through with him.

I did not think that there was any thing in his Majesty's service that could show the Rover her stern before, remarked Captain Buntline.

Her copper wants cleaning, rejoined the lieutenant, and our sails are old, and hold no more wind than so much bobbinet; besides, sir, I think that fellow is Baltimore built—some slaver they've caught on the coast of Guinea—or perhaps some unfortunate privateer; those ten channel-gropers don't run the line off the reel at that rate, in such a catspaw as this.

Here, Bobstay, said the commander to an old quarter-master, take the glass, and see what you can make of that fellow. The veteran divested his mouth of a huge chow of tobacco, and hitched up his trowsers, commenced scanning the Englishman with an eye proverbial for its acuteness and experience.

That 'aro is a mob-towner, sir, as the lieutenant says, and coming down with a big bone in her mouth, too.

Why are you positive about her being a Baltimore built, Bobstay? asked the commander.

'Because sir,' answered the tar, 'there's no end to the sticks them fellows put in their crafts; and besides if ye'll observe, she han't half the beam of them ten gun tubs; her yards are squarer, too, and she's no roach to her sails.'

'Your observations are conclusive, Bobstay,' said the commander, 'but can we serve her out thank you?'

The older tar smiled at the question, and replenishing his mouth with a tect or two of pipe-stem, replied:

'Ay, sir, two such fellows, and two more in thirty minutes afterwards.'

'Go to your duty,' said the commander, good humoredly; 'you've turned boaster in your old days.'

At meridian, the English brig was some six or seven miles in advance of the headmost ship of the squadron and not more than two in the rear of the chase. Although Captain Buntline had determined on fighting her, he still continued under press of sail, for the purpose of drawing his adversary at such a distance from the main body as to preclude the possibility of their interference in the engagement. Another hour, however, brought the English man within gunshot;—and determined to secure every advantage of circumstances, he put his helm down and bringing his batter to bear, fired a broad-side into the still retreating Rover.

It was not until that moment, that Buntline could ascertain the force of his antagonist, but a single glance, previous to her falling away, convinced him of her superiority.

'Take in the light sails, and haul up the courses!' said the commander of the privateer; and another moment beheld the gallant brig moving along under her two topsails.

'Beat to quarters, and open the magazine!'

'Ay ay, sir,' was the reply, and the loud roll of the drum was heard summoning every man from the depths and heights of the vessel to their respective stations. In a few moments, the order to cast loose the guns followed, and every man commenced getting the iron machines ready for the work of death, with an alacrity and good humor peculiar to a sailor, and with an expedition and regularity that was the result of much previous experience in like matters. The tompions were taken out—the train and side tackles cut adrift—the pumps rigged and decks scudded fore and aft, to prevent them from becoming slippery with blood, cutlasses, pistols, and boarding pikes were placed in convenient situations about the decks, the ports were triced up, the hatches closed with the exception of a small opening, left for the purpose of passing powder from below, the loggerheads were heated, matches burned beside every gun, and in short every preparation was made that such cases render expedient.

The Englishman had not taken in any of his canvas, and was consequently rapidly nearing the Rover. It was the mutual desire of the commanders that their vessels should be brought into close action—the Englishman, from a wish to decide the contest before the squadron could be close enough to assist, and thereby rob him of his anticipated glory, and the American, from a knowledge that his escape depended upon his success in disabling the only vessel in the fleet, that was superior in sailing. At length but a quarter of a mile intervened between the ships; and the Briton commenced hauling her light sails; studding sails, royals, and courses, were successively taken in and the pursuer appeared under nearly the same canvas as the chase.

'Starboard!' shouted Buntline to the man at the wheel, as he beheld the bows of his adversary sweep gracefully to port.

'Starboard, sir,' answered the quarter-master and the Rover's broadside was brought parallel to that of the Englishman, while at the same time the stars and stripes ascended with a graceful flutter to the main peak. A volume of smoke and flame burst from the bulwarks of the Briton and his iron crashed fearfully through the spars and rigging of the privateer. Although Captain Buntline's manœuvre prevented his

vessel from being raked by his adversary's fire, it could not prevent its entire destruction, and with sorrow he beheld his main top-mast, with its attendant spars go by the board. A deep shade settled upon his brow, at this unexpected exclamation, and the blank of doubt and uncertainty grew upon his features. The success of the Englishman's broadside had completely destroyed his plan of operation, and he stood upon the quarter deck of his crippled ship in painful reflection as to his future course. This suspense was but momentary; a thought dawned upon his mind—and applying his trumpet to his mouth, he gave the order to the impatient seamen not to fire but to be ready for making more sail. 'Leave your quarters men,' said he; 'put your hobs up Bobstay—man the fore-tack and and sheets—lay aloft, topmen, and clear the wreck. Stir yourselves, my lads!—stand by to set both fore-topmast studding sails.'

This sudden outlook for change in the state of affairs surprised, but did not disconcert the crew, so great was the confidence they reposed in him; and they sprang forward to execute his order with an alacrity that was needful, under such circumstances, a proud eulogium upon the bravery & judgment of their commander. The brig was again put before the wind, more canvas was spread along the booms, and the Rover once more resumed the course she had steered through the morning. A wild and exulting huzza came down from the Englishman, as her antagonist filled away and made sail without firing a gun; but the scornful smile that curled the lips of Buntline indicated 'oo well deception of appearances, and imparted a stronger confidence in the breasts of his seamen. His character for bravery was too well established to be doubted by them, and they only stood impatient to hear the next order that should issue from his trumpet.

'The dogs shall have less cause for merriment before nightfall,' muttered Buntline, as another shout came down from the Englishman, who had also filled away, and was now pursuing in chase. 'Muster aft here, my men tumble aft here, every one of you, come down from aloft, and up from below; bo'son's mate, send the people aft.'

'My lads,' says Buntline, addressing his hundred bold followers, 'it is fit that you should be acquainted with the fact of my being the bearer of a message, from the French Admiral of the West India station to the government of the United States, which my men, is of vital importance to the interest of our Country, I do not tell you this to stimulate you to any greater exertion, but merely as a recognition of the confidence which I am proud to believe you repose in me. I know you will stand by me to the last—I have tested it. In the present disabled state of the Rover, it will be impossible to escape from yonder squadron now rapidly overhauling us; but my lads, I have a plan to propose, the successful execution of which will crown us with glory and success. Listen to it:

The plan was then revealed, and when Buntline had done speaking, three hearty cheers evinced the readiness with which the crew entered into it.

'Men,' resumed Buntline, 'the signal will be *Liberty*—and when I give it forth, let every one of you do as I have directed, now, my lads, don't forget the word *Liberty*.'

Groups of men were seen spiking the cannon fore and aft, so as to render them perfectly useless. The muskets were all thrown overboard, and the powder, with the exception of what each man carried with him, totally destroyed, this done, the crew armed themselves, and mustering aft, awaited the farther address of their commander.

In the meantime, the Englishman was rapidly advancing, with the intention of carrying the American by boarding. He was not ten yards astern; and at every moment was gaining on the Rover. Buntline stood watching him as the tiger does his prey, scarcely breathing, in the intensity of his interest, and awaiting

with painful suspense the moment when he might put his daring scheme into operation. The whistle of the bo'son's mate was heard on board of the Englishman, and the cry of 'Away there, boarders away' told their opponents how to expect them. Buntline cast a quick and anxious glance upon his seamen, who stood grasping their cutlasses with an emotion as intense as his own. It was a moment of fearful excitement on board of either vessel, during which nothing was heard but the ripple of the water as they sped along, at length the dark shadow of the Briton's canvas fell upon the deck of the Rover,—another minute, and they were yard arm and yard arm.

'Sheer to!' The bows of the privateer slightly deviated and her antagonist was within three yards of her. Clank went the grannels of the Englishman, and both vessels were brought broadside and broadside.

'Board!' shouted the British Captain; and two-thirds of his crew sprang over the bulwarks and upon the decks of the Rover, without the slightest opposition. Buntline gave one glance to the dark forms of the foe that crowded his fore-castle; and applying the trumpet to his mouth, thundered forth the word *Liberty!*

In an instant the Americans, who had gathered abaft the mainmast, leaped upon the hammocks and nettings and sprung like so many cats upon the deck and in the rigging of the Englishman. Like a torrent they swept away the few who had remained on board of her, and now ranging themselves along the bulwarks they prepared to repel the enemy as they attempted to regain their own ship.

'Cast off the grannels!' shouted Buntline, and that loud order awoke the Britons from the stupor of amazement in which they were thrown by the sudden and singular movements of their opponents. They mounted the bulwarks and endeavored to regain their own vessel, but they were every where met by opposing cutlasses. In vain they pressed—in vain they thronged—they were every where driven back upon the Rover's deck; or pushed into the sea. They rushed frantically forward, but their hopes were baseless, they might as well have attempted to force a wall of iron, as to beat back that rank of heroes. Some of their opponents seized a huge spar, and were pushing the two vessels apart. They separated—they were yards asunder—and the unscathed English brig with her yankee crew, forced ahead, leaving the shattered, harmless hulk of the Rover in the hands of a hundred distracted Britons!

Three of the wildest buzzas that ever yet rang upon the startled ocean, burst from the lips of the victorious Americans, as the star-spangled banner unfolded itself from the peak of their prize, then pile after pile of canvas rose upon her tapering spars, and when the sun that might sought his ocean bed, a wide waste of blue water rolled between the stately prize of the Americans, and the shattered wreck of their once gallant privateer.

## UNITED STATES.

From the Portland (Me.) Argus, May 3.

The contest between this country and England for specie, has well been termed a death struggle between the capitalists of the two countries, in which those of the former have the advantage of an agent and advocate here, whose hands are strengthened against the interests of his fellow citizens by the power inseparable from a bank with a capital of thirty five millions of dollars.—The Specie Circular is the country's right arm of defence against this mighty power.

As a sample of the overtrading which has brought about the present pressure, and whose effect the Circular is called on to farther, the following article from the Journal of Commerce will be read with interest, and we put it to the good sense of every reader to say wheth-

er any measure is not a public blessing which tends to check the extension of a business done to such an extent on a purely fictitious capital:—

“There are some six or seven private bankers in London, who have done most of the American business for a series of years—When an American house goes into the business of importing European goods, it begins by remitting its funds to one of those London bankers, and then the agent, as he purchases, draws those funds to pay his bills. Those London bankers became very rich, and were able to make advances to their customers, and money has been so plenty with them during the last two years that it became an object to make advances at five per cent interest, with a small commission on each transaction. Mercantile affairs went on so well in this country, and confidence became so strong, that agents were actually employed and sent out here to urge the opening of accounts on the plan of over-drafts. The interprising Americans were not slow in accepting such propositions. Any house with fair prospects, some capital, and a good credit, had only to be introduced to one of these agents, and a credit was at once opened with the London banker for ten, fifteen or twenty thousand pounds.

This was repeated with as many of the agents as it was thought best to call upon, and for convenience the same thing to a smaller extent was done with some banker in Paris. Thus prepared, one of the partners started for Europe to purchase goods, actually possessing cash facilities without having given any security whatever, to ten times the amount of capital possessed by the house. The goods bought in Europe, were bought for cash, and perhaps on a credit of three or four months. In either case, when cash became due, a bill on the banker in London at sixty days was all that was expected. When the credit of the first banker was exhausted and he was put in funds a time bill on the second banker, was all which they required. In this way it was perfectly easy to put off all actual payment until the goods had arrived and been sold in this country, and the notes taken in payment had run so near to maturity that they could be discounted at our banks or passed off for bills of exchange. Thus an importing house could carry on business to any extent, without the employment of one cent of actual capital or the name of an endorser. During the past years of prosperity, the goods thus imported having been well bought, have sold at a fair profit. It was not strange nor worthy of blame in our merchants, that they went largely on these facilities, confident, as they had reason to be, that the facilities would be continued and enlarged if necessary. But what must be thought of the amazing want of foresight in these great London bankers, that they should have indulged and courted such a system, until they found themselves under a burden of credit acceptances amounting to near fifty millions of dollars!

Nearly all the large money dealers, says the Troy Budget, that have failed were dependant one upon the other for reputed wealth. Like a platoon of bricks arranged by schoolboys, when the first is pushed over the remainder fall in their turn.

**HORRID MASSACRE.**—Mr William M. Barnard, formerly second officer of the ship *Sebra*, of this port, arrived here in the *Parachute* a few days since, and has furnished us with a detailed account of the murder of 70 native South Sea Island Missionaries, in the month of August, 1835, at Willis' Island. It appears from his journal that the English Missionaries at Keppel Island, (one of the Friendly group)

conceived the benevolent plan of attempting to introduce Christianity at Willis' Island by sending native teachers and missionaries, thinking they would meet with less opposition than foreigners. They procured them a passage to the island—but, horrid to relate, soon after they landed the whole number were murdered in the most barbarous and inhuman manner. Mr Barnard was at the island at the time the massacre took place, and left in the sloop of war *Vincennes*, when she touched at that place. He left the latter vessel at Cape Town. —*New Bedford Mercury*.

**SINGULAR PROPHECY.**—Cobbett observed that America would never be a happy country until three fourths of her merchants became bankrupt. As one of those anticipations is apparently on the eve of being verified, we hope that the other will follow as a matter of course. —*N. Y. European*.

Flour is now only seven dollars and a half a barrel; but nevertheless, the sixpenny loaf is still as small that one of them can hardly be seen at two persons at once. Perhaps the bakers, thoughtful souls! are apprehensive that after our long six months of starvation we might die of a surfeit if they gave us plenty to eat all of a sudden.—*Id.*

**OVERSHOOTING THE MARK.**—Hart, the notorious monopolist, had 22,000 barrels of flour on hands when it suddenly declined the price from \$13 to \$7.50 a barrel, by which he will lose upwards of 100,000 dollars. Mr Hart will acknowledge now, with the psalmist, that “the wisdom of this world is utter foolishness.” He will also no doubt begin to intertain some respect for an old maxim, which, if rumour speaks truth, he has heretofore treated with the most sovereign contempt, to wit that “honesty is the best policy.”—*Id.*

The following Sections form part of an Act recently passed by the Legislature of Massachusetts:—

**SECT. 1.** When any vessel shall arrive at any port or harbour within this State, from any port or place without the same, with alien passengers on board, the officer or officers whom the Mayor and Aldermen of the city, or the Selectmen of the town where it is proposed to land such passengers, are hereby authorised and required to appoint, shall go on board such vessel and examine into the condition of said passengers.

**SECT. 2.** If on such examination there shall be found among said passengers, any lunatic, idiot, maimed, aged or infirm persons, incompetent in the opinion of the officer so examining, to maintain themselves, or who have been paupers in any other country, no such alien passenger shall be permitted to land, until the master, owner, consignee, or agent of such vessel shall have given to such city or town, a bond in the sum of one thousand dollars, with good and sufficient surety that no such lunatic or indigent passenger shall become a city, town, or State charge, within ten years from the date of said bond.

**SECT. 3.** No alien passengers, other than those spoken of in the preceding section shall be permitted to land until the master, owner, consignee or agent of such vessel shall pay to the regularly appointed boarding officer, the sum of two dollars for each passenger so landing; and the money so collected shall be paid into the Treasury of the city or town to be appropriated as the city or town may direct for the support of foreign paupers.

New York, April 30.

**MCHANICS.**—We have heard it estimated by some intelligent men, that fifteen thousand Mechanics here are out of employment.

## FOREIGN.

**BURIED ALIVE.**—A correspondent of the East India Magazine relates a singular account of a man who suffers himself to be buried for weeks and months, by any person who will pay him handsomely for the exploit. The first time the writer saw him, was at *Jaisalmer*, in the East Indies, where he was dug out alive from a grave, or tomb, in which he had been voluntarily interred a month. He is about 30 years of age, and travels about the country suffering himself to be buried for a week or a month, or less time, in proportion as he is paid. He is sewn up in a bag of cloth and the cell is lined with masonry, and floored with cloth, that the wild ants and other insects may not easily be able to molest him. The place in which he was buried at *Jaisalmer* is a small building about 12 feet by 8 feet, built of stone; and in the floor was a hole about three feet long two and a half wide and the same depth, or perhaps a yard deep, in which he was placed in a sitting posture sewed up in his shroud, with his feet turned inwards towards the stomach and his hands also pointed towards the chest. At the expiration of a full month the walling up of a door was broken and the buried man dug out of the grave. He was taken out in a perfectly senseless state, his eyes closed his hands cramped and powerless, his stomach shrunk very much, and his teeth jammed so fast together, that they were forced to open his mouth with an iron instrument to pour a little water down his throat. He gradually recovered the use of his senses, and the use of his limbs. At first he was laughed at as an imposter, but a Cornet of the British Regiment proved his powers of abstinence by enclosing him without food in a wooden chest for thirteen days, when he was taken out alive.

**FROM TEXAS.**—The captain and passengers of the schooner *Tampico*, at Pensacola, from Velasco, whence she sailed the 10th ult. report that on the 11th they fell in with three Mexican vessels of war, employed in blockading the ports of Texas. A number of vessels that had cleared postponed their sailing in consequence of this information.

The Texan armed schooners *Independence* and *Tom Toby* sailed from New Orleans for Velasco on the 10th ult., and it is presumed that they must have encountered the Mexicans. The *Brutus* and *Invincible* are also afloat, cruising, it is supposed, off the coast of Mexico; and it is very probable that the hostile squadrons have already met, or must soon meet and come to action.

The *Bonny Boat*, at Matagorda was brought to and examined by the captain of one of the Mexican vessels—a brig, mounting 16 guns; after a detention of some hour or two, Capt. T. was allowed to proceed on his voyage having six passengers put on board his sloop from the schr. *Louisiana*, captured at the same time. From this statement it is to be inferred, we presume, that the *Louisiana* was made a prize. The Mexican captain said that he had previously captured the schooner *Champion*, laden with arms, ammunition, provisions and emigrants, and had “sent her to the westward.”

The *Telegraph* also gives an account of a skirmish between a scouting party, under command of “Deaf Smith,” and a detachment of the enemy, near Laredo. The Mexicans are said to have been beaten off, with a loss of 10 killed, about as many wounded, and twenty horses made prisoners.—*N. Y. Commercial*.

The Princess Victoria of England will receive a grant from parliament in about three months, as “heirress presumptive to the throne.

[FOR THE BEE]

## PUBLIC DANCING ASSEMBLIES.

It is acknowledged to be proper and needful, that young people should be indulged in some recreations agreeable to their age, and suitable to the condition in which Providence has pleased them. But I would ask whether the great and only valuable end of recreation is to be expected from these Assemblies, namely, to relieve us from the fatigues of life and to exhilarate the spirits, so as thereby to fit us for the duties of life and religion. Now are these the proper means to fit us for the duties of either? Perhaps it will be said that dancing which is practised in those Assemblies, is an exercise conducive to health and therefore a means of fitting us for the duties of life. But may not the unseasonableness of the midnight hour, prevent and overbalance the benefit that might otherwise be supposed to arise from the exercise? Is it likely that natural health should be promoted or preserved, by changing the seasons and order of nature, and by allotting those hours to exercise, which God and nature have ordained for rest? Is the returning home after five or six hours dancing, through the cold and damp of the midnight air, a proper means of preserving health—or rather, is it not more likely to impair and destroy it? Have there not been sacrifices of human life offered to this midnight idol? Have there been no fair young martyrs to this unseasonable folly? Are there not some of its slaves who have become feeble, laboring under sore diseases, and some of them fallen asleep in death? Have not their music and their dancing, instead of natural rest in their beds, brought them to a long silence in the grave and an untimely rest in a bed of dust? Those amiable pieces of human nature, who were lately the joy and hope of their too indulgent parents, are now the bitterness of their hearts; and those very exercises from whence they hoped the continuance of their joy—as the supposed means of confirming their children's health—are become an everlasting spring of their mourning.

As those midnight recreations are badly suited to fit us for the duties of civil life, so they are worse suited to fit us for, or rather they are more apparently opposite to the duties of religion. The duties of the closet are neglected—the beautiful regularity and order of the family is broken up; and when the night has been turned into day, a good part of the next day is turned into night, while the duties of the morning, both to God and man, are unperformed. Those who have frequented these Assemblies know all this, and are my witnesses to the truth of it: Nay, the very practice itself, at those unseasonable hours, tells all the world how much they prefer these dangerous amusements to the evening and morning worship of God, and to all the conveniences and decorum of family government. Besides, if I speak to Christians, have you not found that indulgence in the diversions which are usually practised in those unseasonable Assemblies, leads the mind away insensibly from God and religion, gives a vanity to the spirit, and greatly abates the spiritual and heavenly temper which should belong to Christians? Hath it not taken away the savour of godliness and tincture of piety from some young minds—and do elder Christians never suffer by it? Let it be further considered, what sort of company you mingle with in those midnight Assemblies: Are they most frequented by the wise and pious, or by the more vain and vicious part of mankind? Do they tend to fill your mind with the most improving notions, and your ears and lips with the most proper conversation? Do you that frequent them never find your piety in danger there? Does strict religion and prayer relish well with you after those gaudy nights of mirth

and folly? and do you then when you join in those Assemblies, practice the command of God, to abstain from all appearance of evil, and to shun the paths of temptation? Can you pray for a blessing on those midnight meetings?—or can you hope to run into the midst of those sparks of living coals, and yet not be burned, nor so much as have your garments singed?

Parents are generally sensible that there are dangerous snares to youth in those gay diversions, and therefore the mother herself will go along with the young offspring, to protect and watch over them,—and perhaps there is scarcely any place or time which more wants the watchful eye of a superior. But let me ask, is this all the reason why the mother attends at those scenes of vanity? has she no relish for them herself? has she no gay humors of her own to be gratified, which she disguises and covers with the pretence of a parental solicitude for the virtue and honor of her offspring? are there no mothers who freely lead their children into those perilous places, where soul and body are in danger, and are really their tempters under a colour of their guardians?

You will perhaps plead that some of these things are proper for the improvement of young people in good breeding and politeness; they should be brought into company to see the world and to learn how to behave with becoming decency. Well, suppose these Assemblies to be academies of politeness, and that young people attend there upon lectures of good breeding, is there no other time so fit as midnight to polish the youth of both sexes? May not an hour or two be appointed at a more proper season, by select companies, for mutual conversation and innocent delight? Can there be no genteel recreations enjoyed, no lessons on behaviour taught by daylight, no method of improvement in good breeding, be contrived and appointed, which would be more secure from temptations and inconveniences? Are there none which are more harmless, more innocent, and of better reputation among persons of strict piety, and which would make less inroads on the duties of life, both solitary and social, civil and religious. T. F. M. B.

Mill Brook, May 6, 1837.

## NATURAL HISTORY.

ANECDOTE OF THE PARTRIDGE.—A gentleman one day riding over his farm, superintending his ploughmen, observed a partridge glide off so near the feet of one of the plough horses, that he thought the eggs must be crushed. This however, was not the case, but he found that the bird was about hatching, and that several of the eggs were beginning to crack. The bird returned to her nest the instant he left the spot. It was evident that the plough must turn the nest into the furrow; his astonishment was great when, with the returning plough, he came again to the spot and saw the nest, but found that the birds and all the eggs were gone. Under an impression that she must have removed her eggs, he made search, and before he left the field, he found her sitting under the hedge, upon twenty-one eggs, and she afterwards, from that hatching, brought up nineteen birds. The round of the plough had occupied about twenty minutes, in which time, (probably assisted by the cock bird) she had removed the twenty-one eggs a distance of about 40 yards.

RELIGION OF THE DOG.—The Rev. Henry Duncan, in his *Philosophy of the Seasons*, relates the following original anecdote of Burns:

"I well remember with what delight I listened to an interesting conversation which, while yet a schoolboy, I enjoyed an opportunity of

hearing in my father's manse, between the poet Burns and another poet, my near relation, the amiable Blacklock. The subject was the fidelity of the dog.—Burns took up the question with all the ardor and kindly feeling with which the conversation of that extraordinary man was so remarkably imbued. It was a subject well suited to call forth his powers; and, when handled by such a man, not less suited to interest the youthful fancy. The anecdotes by which it was illustrated have long escaped my memory; but there was one sentiment expressed by Burns with his own characteristic enthusiasm, which, as it threw a new light into my mind, I shall never forget. 'Man,' said he, 'is the God of the dog. He knows no other; he can understand no other; and see how he worships him! With what reverence he crouches at his feet; with what love he fawns upon him; with what dependence he looks up to him, and with what cheerful alacrity he obeys him. His whole soul is wrapped up in his God; and the powers and faculties of his nature are devoted to his service; and these powers and faculties are ennobled by the intercourse. Divines tell us that it ought to be just so with the Christian; but the dogs put the Christians to shame!'"

## AGRICULTURAL.

REMARKS BY THE EDITOR OF THE BEE.

GRASS SEEDS.—We apprehend that our farmers will experience much difficulty this year in getting timothy seed to sow; should this be the case with any, we would advise them to save all the seed they can in the ripening season, and sow it in the fall on the stubble lands, giving it at the same time a harrowing in.

We must remind our farmers, that by far too little attention is paid to the production of grass seeds. At the prices they have commanded for some years past, we know nothing that would repay them so well; and we would beg to correct a mistaken notion on which many of them entertain on the subject,—namely, that the quality of the hay is injured by allowing it to remain until ripe. This has been proved by experiments made in the United States, to be wholly erroneous,—on the contrary, the quality of the hay is improved.

A friend of ours has just suggested a mode by which much good timothy seed might be saved which would otherwise be lost: This is by having in the mowed field, on a hot sunshine day, a canvas sheet on which a stool is placed, with a wooden brake fixed on the top. Two hands can stand at this, and switch out the best seed on the brake, while others are bringing the hay to them, and again removing it.

TURNIPS.—We hope the experience of last year has sufficiently opened the eyes of many, to the importance of cultivating this root.—They are at once an excellent food for man and beast—and their cultivation is the very best preparation of the soil for a wheat crop; but the land should now be in a state of preparation, and also the manure.

BOSTON PIGGERY.—About six miles from the city, in West Cambridge, is the Boston Piggery. At least 700 hogs are here constantly kept in pork condition, entirely on the offal from the dwelling houses in Boston, every one of which is visited in turn by the city carts. The offal increases, and the contractor calculates that it will be sufficient hereafter to fatten 1000 hogs.—He now receives four cartloads a day, and pays the city \$3,500 a year, or about \$2,75 a load. He receives \$3 a day for what the hogs leave. The city Treasurer loses \$1000 a year by the operation, and it is said the man makes three times that sum. The

pig pen is an enclosure of fifteen acres, with places of shelter from the storm. As the hogs attain their size, they are slaughtered on the spot—the fat barrelled up, and the lean sold in the city. According to the rule in the country, the contractor should furnish each family in the city, once a year with a spare-rib, for the food furnished the piggery.—*Springfield Repub.*

**THE FOOD OF MAN.**—The Genesee Farmer gives this brief summary of the Native countries of our most familiar plants:

The potato is a native of South America, and is still found wild in Chili, Peru, and Monte Video. In its native state, the root is small and bitter. The first mention of it by European writers is in 1588. It is now spread over the world.—Wheat and rye originated in Tartary and Siberia where they are still indigenous. The only country where the oat is found wild, is in Abyssinia, and thence may be considered a native. Maize or Indian corn is a native of Mexico, and was unknown in Europe until after the discoveries of Columbus. The bread fruit tree is a native of the South Sea Islands, particularly Otaheite. Tea is found a native no where except in China and Japan, from which country the world is supplied. The cocoa nut is a native of most equinoctial countries, and is one of the most valuable trees, as food, clothing and shelter are afforded by it.—Coffee is a native of Arabia Felix, but is now spread into both the East and West Indies. The best coffee is brought from Mocha, in Arabia, whence about fourteen millions of pounds, are annually exported. St. Domingo furnishes from sixty to seventy millions of pounds yearly. All the varieties of the apple are derived from the crab apple which is found native in most parts of the world.

The peach is derived from Persia, where it still grows in a native state, small, bitter and with poisonous qualities. Tobacco is a native of Mexico and South America, and lately one species has been found in New Holland. Tobacco was first introduced into England from North Carolina in 1586, by Walter Raleigh. Asparagus was brought from Asia; cabbage and lettuce from Holland; horse-radish from China; rice from Ethiopia; beans from East Indies; onions and garlic are natives of various places both in Asia and Africa.—The sugar cane is a native of China, and the art of making sugar from it has been practised from the remotest antiquity.

**TO BE SOLD,**  
BY JAMES DAWSON, AT PUBLIC AUCTION,

Before the Court House in Pictou, on Friday, the 16th day of June, at ten o'clock, a.m.

**SEVEN LOTS,** marked A, C, D, E, F, G, and H, on a plan of the late Mr Mortimer's Estate to be seen at Mr Dawson's, and exhibited at the sale. They contain about

**TWO ACRES EACH,**

and as they lie within a short distance of the Town, are well adapted for building or gardens. Possession will be given at the end of the year. The title is unexceptionable.

**Terms**—A deposit of ten per cent at the sale; 25 per cent more on delivery of the deed; the remainder with interest, in two years, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

**AT THE SAME TIME,**

Will be offered for Sale:—

**FIVE HUNDRED ACRES OF LAND,**

Belonging to the heirs of the late John Tullos, lying on the northern side of River John, and bounded by lands granted to Robert Patterson and others.

**Terms**—A deposit of ten per cent at the sale; the remainder on delivery of the deed.

W.M. YOUNG:

Pictou, May 1837.

**SALE AT PUBLIC AUCTION,**

On the Premises, at the West River of Pictou, on Wednesday, the 26th day of April next, at 12 o'clock, by order of the Governor and Council: ALL that Farm belonging to the estate of the late John Jamieson, Esq., deceased, situate on the West River of Pictou, aforesaid, facing the public highway, and about 8 miles from the town of Pictou, containing

**ONE HUNDRED & TWENTY ACRES,** more or less. There is a BARN and STABLE on the Premises. TERMS made known at the time of sale, or on application to the subscriber.

The above Premises will be sold subject to a lease which will expire on the first day of May, A. D. 1839

JOSEPH CHIPMAN, Adm'r.

Pictou, March 27th, 1837.

The above Sale is POSTPONED, until Tuesday, the 30th instant, when it will positively be made at the COURT HOUSE, in Pictou, precisely at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

JOSEPH CHIPMAN.

Pictou, May 3d, 1837.

**IN THE INFERIOR COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, FOR THE COUNTY OF PICTOU.**

WILLIAM MATHESON, Plaintiff.

vs  
WILLIAM BAILLIE, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION, by the Sheriff of the County of Halifax, or his Deputy, at the Court House in Pictou, on the eighteenth day of April next ensuing, at one o'clock in the afternoon:

ALL the estate, right, title, interest, claim, property, demand, and equity of redemption, of the above named William Baillie, of, into, and out of all that certain

**TRACT OF LAND,**

situate, lying, and being in the town plot of New Glasgow, in the County of Pictou, abutted and bounded as follows, viz: beginning at the east side of Glasgow street, where it is intersected by Forbes's street, thence along the north side of Forbes's street, south sixty degrees east; eighty two and one half feet, or until it comes to the south west corner of a lot conveyed to Hugh Fraser; thence north thirty degrees east, along the line of said Hugh Fraser's lot fifty five feet; thence north sixty degrees, west eighty two and one half feet, or until it meets the aforesaid Glasgow street; and thence south thirty degrees west along Glasgow street fifty five feet to the place of beginning;—together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging.—The same having been taken in execution at the suit of the above named William Matheson, against the said William Baillie, and the equity of redemption thereon as prescribed and provided by law, having expired.

J. J. SAWYER, Sheriff,

By J. W. HARRIS, his Deputy.

Thomas Dickson, }  
Att'y of Plff. }  
Pictou, January 18th, 1837. if

The above SALE is Postponed until Wednesday, the 31st day of May next, at one o'clock, P. M., when the same will take place at the place above-mentioned.

JOHN W. HARRIS, Sheriff.

**HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c.**

DEALERS in Hardware are respectfully informed that they may be supplied with Goods from the Manufactory of Hiram Cutler, Sheffield, late Furniss Cutler & Stacey, and established by Thomas Weldon in 1780, on application to Messrs John Albro & Co., Halifax, where

**A SET OF PATTERNS**

may be inspected, consisting of  
**SAWS, FILES, TOOLS, DRAWING KNIVES,**

And every description of Cutlery.

ALSO:—**SAMPLES OF STEEL.**

N. B. Those Houses who have been accustomed to have Goods from the above Firm, through the medium of their friends in England and Scotland, may have the advantage of inspecting the patterns, and yet transmit their orders as formerly.

Halifax, February, 1837. n-m

Wanted by the Subscriber, immediately:

- 100 bushels good Potatoes,
- 2 cwt. best milled Barley
- 2 bushels good do.

Pictou, May 8. JAS. DAWSON.

**FALL, 1836.**

THE Subscriber has received per the ANN from Liverpool, and the ACADIAN from Greenock A very complete Assortment OF IRON-MONGERY, HARDWARE, AND CUTLERY, &c.

Very superior half-bleached COTTONS, fine yd. wide SHIRTINGS, Checks and Stripes and Woolens—suitable to the season. Fur Caps.

ALSO ON HAND.—A small assortment of SADDLERY, Mill Saws, Plough and Fanner Mountings, a variety of Mirrors, a few sets Tea and Coffee China, Groceries, Shoe Leather, Stone ware, Powder and Shot, &c. No. 1 Herring and Mackerel:

Which will be sold,

on the most moderate terms; and the highest price will be given, either in exchange for Goods or in Cash or Flour, Meal, Pork, and Butter.

R. DAWSON.

Water street, Pictou, 1st Nov'r, 1836.

**For Sale.**

(And immediate possession given)

**AN EXCELLENT FARM,**

Fronting on the Gulf Stream, the property of the Subscriber, consisting of



**110 ACRES,**

Sixty of which have been ploughed.

There is a DWELLING HOUSE and BARN on the premises; a school about 3-4 of a mile distant, and grist and saw Mills about 1 mile off. Salmon, herring, codfish, &c. may be caught off the shore in their season. Hundreds of cart loads of seaweed are annually thrown on the shore, which may be advantageously used as manure. The mail road from Pictou to Cape Breton passes the House.

ALSO:

Separately, or with the said farm, a lot of WOOD LAND,

consisting of 50 acres, distant from the House half a mile, and from the mills quarter of a mile.

For particulars apply to James Purvis, Pictou, or here to JOHN McDUGALL. Merigomish, 19th April, 1837.

**NOTICE.**

THE Partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, has been dissolved by mutual consent; therefore all persons indebted to them are requested to make immediate payment;—and all persons having demands, will send in their accounts for liquidation.

DANIEL FULLERTON.

JOHN FULLERTON.

March 23. if

**ANNUALS FOR 1837.**

THE subscriber has just received a few copies of the following celebrated American Annuals:—

- The Token, The New-Years' Box,
- The Gift, The Religious Souvenir,
- The Pearl, The Violet.

The Union Annual,

JAS. DAWSON.

**JUST RECEIVED**

Ex Schr. Greyhound from Quebec, and for Sale by the Subscriber, wholesale or retail.

IS CASKS best bonding cut NAILS, assorted.

1 case MACHINE CARDS.

ALSO—TO CLOSE CONSIGNMENTS, 3 Casks, containing Herbert's Liquid and Paste Blacking; 20 dozen Salmon Twines; 1 handsome Cooking Stove.

JAS. DAWSON.

Pictou, November, 1836.

**SEEDS.**

AMERICAN RED CLOVER, FLAX, TURNIP, CABBAGE, PEAS, BEANS; with an extensive assortment of GARDEN SEEDS,

For Sale by JAMES DAWSON.

A few thousand HEDGE THORNS may be had as above, on early application.

From the "Foreign Quarterly Review."

**NAPOLEON'S CHARACTER.**—Napoleon's habits held out a powerful attraction for the mind of a poet. Remote, stern, and solitary, he suffered nothing of his grandeur to be diminished by the common place intercourse with mankind. Hidden from public view in a circle of statesmen and soldiers of high fame, he was almost wholly invisible to the popular eye, except on some great and popular occasion, when he emerged from his living cloud, prepared to dazzle and perplex all minor curiosity by his full splendour. His private life showed in majesty. His public life consisted of those overwhelming talents and profound obscurities which heightened each others effect, and alike bewildered the general mind. One great purpose of his conduct was evidently to make the feeling universal that he was not a man like other men; that he was gifted with other and loftier faculties, and made to accomplish bolder and more extended designs, that he was less a statesman than a governing mind; less than a genius of war; less a man than a destiny. His idea of a Napoleon 'star' even if it originated in a charlatanism, may have grown upon such a mind, and shaped such a destiny. There is no stimulant for human powers so vivid as the belief that some great achievement is yet to be wrought by those powers. The mind which thinks itself made only to creep on the ground will never start upon its feet. All men of capacious intellects instinctively love to think that those intellects are given for more than the common career of life. They delight to believe themselves urged on by some resistless hand to the labors and triumphs of greatness; to rank themselves, in some sense, with those high agencies which, in this nature, yet palpably mould and urge the course of human things; to have associate nature and kindred impulse with those resistless beings who "ride in the whirlwind and direct the storm." Napoleon's mind was less European than Oriental. His singular subtlety, his disregard for human life was as Oriental as his passion for pomp, his haughty abstraction, and his rage of absolute power. He always had the vastness of Oriental conquest before his eye. The triumphs of European war were trivial to him; his genius of battle was a Colossus, with one foot on Europe and the other on Asia; Tamerlane and Jenghiz Khan, sweeping half the world with their tempest of cavalry were his models; and, at the first moment in which he found himself at the head of an independent army, in the invasion of Egypt, he sketched a plan of conquest stretching from Africa over Asia Minor on the one hand, and Hindostan on the other; his banner was to concentrate the horsemen of the south and the north, and then, with his trumpet sounding at once to the Arabian and the Tartar cavalry, he was to march his unnumbered columns on Europe, and unite Paris with Calcutta and Peking.

**WARMING HOUSES BY MEANS OF HEATED WATER.**—If fire be applied for a sufficient length of time to the lowest part of a vessel containing liquid, however remote it may be from the fire, will, as it is well known, ultimately become heated; for the water occupying the lowest strata, will continually ascend by its increased levity, till the entire mass receives the highest temperature of which it is capable. —An apparatus for the warming of houses, is constructed upon this principle. A small metal boiler, made water tight, is placed upon a fire in the lowest part of the building. A tube proceeds from this vessel, and is carried through all the apartments required to be heated, passing along the walls in any convenient direction. The tubes and boiler are completely filled with water. A fire is kept lighted

under the boiler so as to heat the water it contains. As the water consequently, gradually becomes lighter by increased temperature, it ascends through the tubes and is replaced by the colder water descending; and this continues until the water in all the tubes is raised to the boiling point; the metal of the tubes becomes ultimately heated to the temperature of boiling water, and imparts an increased temperature to the air which surrounds them.—The same tubes, being furnished in proper places with cocks, will supply hot water for baths and other domestic purposes in every part of the building.

## COLONIAL.

MIRANICHI, MAY 9.

**MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.**—An accident of a truly melancholy nature, took place at the residence of Mr Thomas Jones, in Black River, on Thursday last, during the absence of himself and wife. The house was left in charge of three small children; and it is presumed, that while the youngest, a girl of two years old, was playing near the chimney, her clothes caught fire, which the eldest girl, only 8 years of age, with great presence of mind, endeavoured to extinguish, by pressing the child to her bosom; but failing in this truly laudable undertaking, she hastened with her to a brook, and plunged her in. The little sufferer lingered but a few hours after the accident, when she expired. The eldest child was much burnt, in her humane exertions to save her sister, but hopes are entertained that she will recover.—*Gleaner.*

**BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.**—The Upper Canada papers mention the arrival at Toronto, of the principal Cashier of the British North American Bank, for the Province, and that the institution was expected to go into immediate operation.—*Jb.*

NOVA-SCOTIA.

Provincial Secretary's Office,  
Halifax, 8th May, 1837.

His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint John Fuller of Arichat, Esquire, to be High Sheriff for the County of Richmond.

## ALBION MINES' RAILROAD.

### ESTIMATES WANTED

FOR the Formation of the Rail Road from New Glasgow Bridge to the Loading ground.

### SEALED OFFERS

to be addressed to Joseph Smith, Esquire, Agent, at the Mines, until the evening of FRIDAY, the 26th instant, to whom, or to Mr Peter Clerer, apply for further particulars.

Albion Mines, 8th May, 1837.

**IN THE PRESS,  
AND SHORTLY WILL BE PUBLISHED,  
(At this Office.)**

### A NEW SELECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC,

TO BE CALLED "THE HARMONICON."

[PRICE SIX SHILLINGS.]

AS but a limited number of Copies are printing, and those wishing to become subscribers to the Work will please hand in their names without delay.

Contributions of favorite and popular TUNES will be thankfully received.

March, 1837.

### INDIA RUBBERS.

Just received from Boston, and for Sale at the stores of Jas. Dawson and Robert Dawson.

A FEW pairs very best India Rubber overshoes. This is an indispensable article to those who can appreciate the comfort of dry feet. Nov. 8

THE BEE.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 17, 1837.

## END OF THE VOLUME.

The present Number completes the second Volume of "THE BEE," to which we shall prepare a TITLE PAGE and INDEX in a few weeks, for the benefit of those who file the Paper.

Next week, we intend to forward to our Agents, the accounts for the past year; and we must again remind those who have never yet paid us anything, that after giving them time to see their accounts—if not immediately paid, their papers will be discontinued. They should recollect, that a Printing Office incurs a heavy weekly expense, and that while every article we consume—not excepting paper itself—has for some time been unusually high, yet we have not increased the price of our Paper.

To those in this and the adjoining Counties who have not yet patronized the BEE, we hope the way we have conducted it for the last two years, will have met their approbation so far as to induce them now to add their names to our list, at the commencement of another Volume.

**CHASE EXTRAORDINARY.**—The schooner *Oceanus*, was last week furnished by the General Mining Association, with a cargo of Coal, bound to Boston. A Mr Sheffield, of New York, the charterer, called on Monday, at the Office of Messrs Ross and Primrose, the Company's Agents, for a Bill of the cargo, saying that he would return and pay the amount in a short time. He did not however call again that day, and yesterday morning it was found that both he and cargo were non est inventus. Mr James Primrose proceeded in chase with the steamer Cape Breton, and in six hours came up with the prize, about 30 miles at sea. The Cape Breton returned last evening, and Mr Cutler is safely lodged in limbo, to sharpen his razors for a keener shave. This time he did not sufficiently calculate the length of the good boat's legs.

The intelligence from the United States is of the most distressing character. Wide spread panic and commercial pressure have destroyed already many of the largest business firms in New York and New Orleans, and every day is marked by new failures.

From Newfoundland we learn that a new Election was to take place in June. The Seal and Shere Fishery are represented as very unproductive.

**FATAL ACCIDENT.**—On the 12th instant, Mr J. A. Marshall, son of Mr John Marshall, Middle River, fell into the mill pond, at Mr Isaac Archibald's mills, and was drowned. An inquest was held on the body. —*Verdict*, accidental death. The deceased was about 23 years of age, and has left a wife and child. On the same day, Mr Isaac Archibald had his thigh bone broken by a splinter from the mill stone.

MR WARD, Editor and Proprietor of the Halifax *Temperance Recorder*, has notified that his Paper will be discontinued at the end of the present volume. Will the advocates of temperance permit the only publication in the Province devoted to the cause, to cease for want of pecuniary encouragement? Mr Ward has issued a prospectus of a paper, to be published at Fredericton, N. B., entitled the *New Brunswick Sentinel*,—and devoted to politics, news, &c.

A Travellers' Memoranda, will be inserted in our next number.

PLOUGHING and HARROWING will be accepted in payment of the BEE, during the present week.

The Halifax and New Brunswick papers contain European dates to the 3d ult. The following is from the Halifax Gazette.—

English dates to the 3d April have been received, via, New Brunswick. The news is of no great importance. The further consideration of the Canada Resolutions had been postponed until after the Easter Holidays. Business was not very brisk at home. Another change in the French Cabinet is spoken of, by which Montalivet, Soult & Humann will be called to take a share in the Government. The accounts from Spain are vague and contradictory.

Much distress prevails in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland. Twenty thousand pounds had been subscribed in London, and Government are taking steps to afford relief.

**SHIP NEWS.**



CUSTOM-HOUSE—PICTOU.

**ENTERED.**

Wednesday, May 10.—Sch'r Brothers, McGunnigle, from Cariboo—with the goods saved from the wreck of the sch'r Rambler; Babit, Richards, Boston—ballast; Superior, Luther, do.—do.; Splendid, McKenzio, Castine—ballast.

Thursday.—Brig Alpine, Bayley, Newburyport—ballast; sch'r Rosario, Sears, Boston—ballast.

Tuesday.—Brig Garland, Witleton, Liverpool—British Goods; sch'r Sarah, Mullins, Wallace—hides, passengers and luggage; Elizabeth, Haden, R. John—plank and staves, Nancy, McPherson, Pugwash—ballast; steamer Cape Breton, Graham, Sydney.

**CLEARED.**

May 10.—Sch'r Isabella, Goodwin, Miramichi—corn, corn meal, tobacco, timothy and clover seed; steamer Cape Breton, Graham, Sydney—passengers.

11th.—Sch'r Mary Bell, Cameron, Newfd.—gen'l cargo; Mary Ann, Graham, Miramichi—barley, butter, hams, lard, pork; Bee, Graham, Halifax—hams, lard, pork.

13th.—Barque Hazard, English—coal; sch'r Four Brothers, Bouting, Miramichi—coke, beef and butter; Eliza, Dunbar, Mag. Islands—trading voyage; Brothers, McGunnigle, Miramichi—corn meal and butter.

15th.—Sch'r Babit, Richards, Boston—coal; sch'r Oceanus, Porter, do.—do.; Nancy, McPherson, Mag. Islands—fishing voyage; Inventa, Coffin, do. do.

16th.—Sch'r Queen, Domingo, Mag. Islands—fishing voyage; Sarah, Mullins, Wallace—rum, brandy, and flour; John, Forgeron, Mag. Islands—fishing voyage; Lucy, O'Brien, Halifax—coals.

LAUNCHED, on Wednesday last, from the ship yard of Henry Hatton, Esq., barque "Mary Ann Hatton," of 563 tons;—built by Mr Trinaman.

The sch'r Rambler, wrecked at Cariboo, is expected to be got off soon;—part of her cargo, consisting of coffee, tobacco, rice, oranges combs, and shawls, has been saved and sold in Pictou, for the benefit of the underwriters.

A schooner laden with plaster, and belonging to Windsor, was recently lost at Gulliver's hole, a few miles below Digby, N. S.; four men and one woman drowned.

The barque Priam, Wells, from Liverpool, for Miramichi, struck on the morning of the 24th April, on Green Island, cut away her masts, and the next day drifted over on Fox Island, where she went to pieces; the Captain, Mate, four men, and a boy were drowned. The ship was in ballast.

At New York, April 29th, brig Parvo, loading for Pictou.

**SEED POTATOES.**

**FROM FOUR TO FIVE HUNDRED BUSHELS EXCELLENT POTATOES,**

Principally Blues.—For sale by **ALEX FORSYTH.**  
New Bridge, West River, May 2. c-w

**TO LET.**

**THE PREMISES**  
Corner of George & Queen Streets, now occupied by Mr James Smith. For further particulars, apply to the subscriber residing in the house.  
**WM. RAE.**

April 26.

tf

**ADMINISTRATION NOTICES.**

**A**LL persons having any legal demands against the Estate of the late **THOMAS ELLIOT,** of 6 Mile Brook, deceased, are hereby notified to render their accounts, duly attested, to the subscriber, within eighteen calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to **SARAH ELLIOT,** 6 Mile Brook, 5th May, 1837. m-m

**A**LL persons having any demands against the Estate of **JOHN DOULL,** late of Point Breuly, Merchant, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same duly attested to, at the office of Henry Blackadar, Esquire, Barrister at Law, Pictou, within eighteen calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons in any manner indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment. **JANE DOULL, Administratrix** Point Breuly, 20th October, 1836. tf

**A**LL persons having any demands against the Estate of the late **WILLIAM CAMPBELL,** of Pictou, in the County of Pictou, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within eighteen calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to the subscribers. **ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, THOMAS CAMPBELL, ANDREW MILLAR, } Admrs.** Pictou, 2d May, 1837. tf

**A**LL persons having any Legal Demands against the Estate of **ROBERT BROWN,** Blacksmith, late of Middle River, deceased, are hereby notified to render their accounts duly attested, to the subscribers within the space of eighteen calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to **MARGARET BROWN, Adm'x. THOMAS KERR, THOMAS MCCOUL, } Adm'rs.** 4th November, 1835. ca-m

**A**LL persons having any demands against the estate of the late **HUGH DENOON, Esq.,** of Pictou, will please present the same duly attested to the subscribers, for adjustment; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment. **CATHARINE DENOON, Adm'x. JAMES PRIMROSE, Adm'r.** Pictou, 22d April, 1836. tf

**A**LL persons having any demands against the Estate of the late **JESSEY LOGIE,** of Pictou, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within eighteen Calendar months from this date; and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber, at Halifax. **PETER DONALDSON, Administrator** 13th April, 1836.

**NOTICE**

**THE** Subscriber, intending to wind up his present business forthwith, requests all to whom he stands indebted to present their accounts for payment, and those who are indebted to him to come to an immediate settlement, to prevent expenses; as all his outstanding accounts, not adjusted previously to the first June next, will be put in a legal course of recovery, without further notice. **GEORGE MCKAY.** Pictou, April 24th, 1837. \*

**NOTICE.**

**OWING** to a contemplated change in the subscriber's business, he is under the necessity of calling in all his outstanding debts; he therefore requests all those indebted to him by note, book account, or otherwise, to pay the same without delay; and he sincerely hopes this notice will render other measures unnecessary. **JAS. DAWSON.** May 10.

**FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.**

**A** GENERAL ASSORTMENT just received, via Halifax, and for sale by **JAMES D. B. FRASER.** March 29, 1837. tf

**FARM FOR SALE.**

**THE** Subscriber intending to quit the Province in the Spring of the year, offers for sale his **FARM, STOCK, FURNITURE, &c.** as it now stands, situated on the West River of Pictou, seven miles from town, on the road leading to Halifax, and intersected by the roads leading from Rogers Hill, Loch Brecon, Albion Mills, Green Hill, &c. and of which meet on the property; the new bridge on the river crosses at the door,—forming one of the most desirable situations for business to be found in the county, with every prospect of its soon becoming a thriving village. Three sides of the property front the roads, which will cause it to be highly valuable hereafter, should the possessor wish to dispose of any part of it in Lots. The land is of first quality, well watered, and lying dry; it abounds in freestone of good quality for building, and a sufficiency of wood for fencing, &c. Possession will be given in May. For further particulars apply to **M. N. Beck,** at Pictou, or to **ALEXANDER FORSYTH** West River, 20th December, 1836. tf

**JUST RECEIVED,**

And for sale by the subscriber: **CARBOY'S OIL OF VITRIOL,** Casks Blue Vitriol, Salt Petro, Soda, Ivory black, Emery, No's 1, 2, & 3, boxes sugar candy, liquorice, Zinc, Chrome Yellow, Crucibles, Arrowroot, Isinglass, Carrhene Moss. **JAMES D. B. FRASER.** September 21. tf

**BARGAINS.**

**MESSESD. & T. McCULLOCH** beg leave to inform their friends and the public, that they have commenced selling off the remainder of their Fall Supplies, at much reduced prices. [March 1

**THE SUBSCRIBER**

**KEEPS** constantly for SALE, a large assortment of **DRUGS AND MEDICINES,** Chemical preparations, Dye Stuffs, oil and water Colours, Apothecaries' Glassware, Perfumery, &c. Every article usually kept for sale by Druggists may be had at his shop, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. **JAMES D. B. FRASER,** September 21. tf Druggist.

**NOTICE TO CUSTOMERS.**

**THE** subscriber in expectation of a large supply of Goods in the ensuing spring, will sell his present stock at greatly reduced prices. **R. DAWSON.** Pictou, January 4, 1837. tf

**HEALTH SECURED, BY MORISON'S PILLS,**

*The Vegetable Universal Medicine of the British College of Health;* **WHICH** has obtained the approbation and recommendation of some thousands, in curing Consumption, Cholera Morbus, Inflammations, Bilious & all Liver Diseases, Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Tick Dolereux, King's Evil Asthma, Small Pox, Measles, Whooping Cough, Cholics, and all Cutaneous Eruptions—and keep unalterable for years in all Climates. Forming at pleasure the mildest Aperient, or by increasing the dose, the briskest and most efficacious Purgative, capable of giving relief in all cases of disease to which the human system is liable. The Subscriber has been appointed Agent for the Eastern Division of the Province, for the sale of the above valuable Medicines, of whom only they can be had genuine, with Morison's Directions for their use. **OF WHOM ALSO MAY BE HAD,** A few BOOKS, describing the properties, uses, & almost innumerable cases of Cure, effected by this extraordinary Medicine. **Nov'r 23, 1836 JAMES DAWSON.**

**SITUATION WANTED,**

**BY** a middle aged Woman, acquainted with needle work, and who will superintend the care of Children. Apply at this Office. [April 26



## POETRY.

## THE FLOWER OF THE DESERT.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

"Who does not recollect the exultation of Vaillant over a flower in the torrid wastes of Africa?—The affecting mention of the influence of a flower upon his mind, by Mungo Park, in a time of suffering and dependency, in the heart of the same savage country, is familiar to every one."—HOWITT'S Book of the Seasons.

Why art thou thus in thy beauty cast,  
O lonely, loneliest flower?

Where the sound of song hath never pass'd,  
From human heart or bower?

I pity thee, for thy heart of love,  
For thy glowing heart, that fain  
Would breathe out joy with each wind to rove—  
In vain lost thing! in vain!

I pity thee for thy wasted bloom,  
For thy glory's fleeting hour,  
For the desert place, thy living tomb—  
O lonely, loneliest flower!

I said,—but a low voice made reply:  
"Lament not for the flower!  
Though its blossoms all unmark'd must die,  
They have had a glorious dower.

"Though it bloom afar from the minstrel's way,  
And the paths where lovers tread,  
Yet strength and hope, like an inborn day,  
By its odours have been shed.

"Yes! dew more sweet than ever fell  
O'er island of the blest,  
Were shaken forth from its perfumed bell,  
On a suffering human breast.

"A wanderer came as a stricken deer,  
O'er the waste of burning sand,  
He bore the wound of an Arab spear,  
He fled from a ruthless band.

"And dreams of home, in a troubled tide,  
Swept o'er his darkening eye,  
As he lay down by the fountain side,  
In his mute despair to die.

"But his glance was caught by the desert flower,  
The precious boon of heaven!  
And sudden hope, like a vernal shower,  
To his fainting heart was given.

"For the bright flower spoke of One above;  
Of the Presence, felt to brood,  
With a spirit of pervading love,  
O'er the wildest solitude.

"Oh! the seed was thrown these wastes among,  
In blest and gracious hour!  
For the lorn one rose, in the heart made strong,  
By the lonely, loneliest flower!"

## MISCELLANY.

## POWER OF REGULATING DREAMS.

Dreams can be produced by whispering into the ears when a person is asleep. One of the most curious, as well as authentic examples of this kind has been referred to by several writers: I find the particulars in a paper by Dr. Gregory, and they were related to him by a gentleman who witnessed them. The subject of it was an officer in the expedition to Louisburg, in 1758, who had this peculiarity in so remarkable a degree that his companions in the transport were in the constant habit of amusing themselves at his expense. They could produce in him any kind of a dream, by whispering into his ear, especially if this was done by a friend with whose voice he was familiar. At one time they conducted him

through the whole progress of a quarrel, which ended in a duel; and, when the parties were supposed to be met, a pistol was put into his hand, which he fired, and was awakened by the report. On another occasion they found him asleep on the top of a locker or bunker, in the cabin, when they made him believe he had fallen overboard, and exhorted him to save himself by swimming. They then told him that a shark was pursuing him, and entreated him to dive for life. He instantly did so, with such force as to throw himself entirely from the locker upon the cabin floor, by which he was much bruised, and awakened of course. After the landing of the army at Louisburg his friends found him asleep in his tent, and evidently much annoyed by the cannonading. They then made him believe that he was engaged, when he expressed a great fear, and showed an evident disposition to run away. Against this they remonstrated, but, at the same time, increased his fears by imitating the groans of the wounded and the dying; and when he asked, as he often did, who was down, they named his particular friends. At last they told him that the man next himself in the line had fallen, when he instantly sprang from his bed, rushed out of the tent, and was roused from his danger and dream together by falling over the tent ropes. A remarkable circumstance in this case was that after these experiments, he had no distinct recollection of his dreams, but only a confused feeling of oppression or fatigue; and used to tell his friend that he was sure that he was playing some trick upon him.

NEW WAY OF APPLYING LEECHES.—"Well, my good woman," said the doctor, "how is your husband to-day? Better, no doubt."

"Oh, yes, surely," said the woman. "He is as well as ever, and gone to the field."

"I thought so," continued the doctor. "The leeches have cured him. Wonderful effect they have. You got the leeches of course."

"Oh yes, they did him a great deal of good, though he could not take them all."

"Take them all! Why my good woman, how did you apply them?"

"Oh, I managed nicely said the wife. "For variety's sake, I boiled one-half and made a fry of the other. The first he got down very well, but the second made him very sick. But what he took was quite enough," continued she, seeing some horror in the doctor's countenance, "for he was better the next morning, and to-day he is quite well."

"Umph!" said the doctor, with a sapient shake of the head. "If they have cured him, that is sufficient, but they would have been better applied externally."

The woman replied that she would do so the next time; and I doubt not that if ever fate throws a score of unfortunate leeches into her power again, she will make a poultice of them.

LAW ELOQUENCE IN KENTUCKY.—The following powerful, elegant, sublime, and classical appeal was made in a court of justice somewhere in Kentucky, by one of the "learned heads" of the bar.—"Gentlemen of the Jury, do you think my client, who lives in the pleasant valley of Kentucky, where the lands is rich and the soil are fertile, would be guilty of stealing eleven little skeins of colting? I think not, I reckon not, I calculate not. And I guess gentlemen of the jury, that you had better bring my client in not guilty, for if you convict him he and his son Josh will lick the whole of you."

An American paper argues that as "it takes all sorts of people to make a world," so, by a parity of reasoning, it must take "all sorts of a fellow" to make a newspaper.

AMERICAN BOYS.—An American of 10 or 12 years of age is as much of a young man as an European at sixteen; and when arrived at that age, he is as useful in business, and as much to be relied on as a German at 24, or a Frenchman at 50. Business is the very soul of an American; he pursues it, not as a means of procuring for himself and his family the necessary comforts of life but as the fountain of all human felicity.—From the earliest hour in the morning, until late at night, the streets are thronged by men of all trades and professions, each following his vocation like a *perpetuum mobile*, as if he dreamed not of a cessation from labor, or the possibility of becoming fatigued. Neither is this hurry of business confined to the large cities—it communicates itself to every village and hamlet, and extends to, and penetrates the western forests. It is as if all America were but one gigantic workshop, over the entrance of which there is the blazing inscription, "No admission here except on Business."

DEATH BY SMOKING.—The following incident will exhibit the destructive effects of smoking tobacco. The young man of whom we speak was an acquaintance of ours, and for a considerable time attended an academy, located in the place of our ministerial labors, in New York. He and a fellow student undertook to see who could smoke the greatest quantity of tobacco at a sitting. We are not certain which surpassed the other, in their feat. But this young man who foolishly made the experiment, and who smoked eighteen pipes of tobacco, lost his life by it. His physical powers were so prostrated that he could not recover his strength. He was carried home to his father's house, and lingered a while, and then died—died as a fool dieth, and disappointed the fond hopes of benevolent parents.

The effects of tobacco are of the same nature on others, but by "moderate use" the system is not thus prostrated at once. Time is given for recovery and restoration from the destructive effects.—*Am. paper.*

We occasionally hear a simpering, double refined young lady boasting that she never labored, and could not, for the life of her, make a pudding, as though ignorance of these matters was a mark of gentility.—There can be no greater proof of silly arrogance than such remarks.

REJOICING AT A FALL.—An Irishman being told that the price of bread had been lowered, exclaimed—"this is the first time that I ever rejoiced at the fall of my best friend."

A hypocrite is the worst condition of any man on earth; he is hated of the world because of his profession, and hated of God because he has no more than a profession.

WEALTH ALWAYS AT HAND.—Why do you desire riches and grandeur? Because you think they will bring happiness with them. The very thing you want is now in your power—you have only to study contentment.

If the mistress would scold less, she would have less reason for scolding.

AGENTS  
FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS REDDIN.  
Albany—ROVD. JOHN MCCURDY.  
St. John, N. B.—Mr. A. R. TRURO.  
Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. MCKINLAY.  
Truro—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.  
Antigonish—Mr. ROBERT PURVIS.  
Guysboro'—ROBERT HARTSHORNE, Esq.  
Tatmagouche—Mr. JAMES CAMPBELL.  
Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.  
Arichat—JOHN S. BALLAINE, Esq.

END OF VOLUME II.