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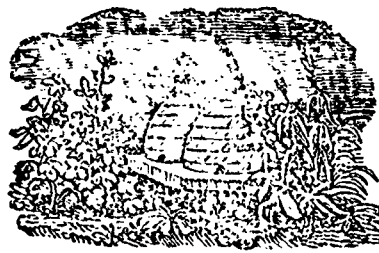
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VOLUME II.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 4, 1837.

NUMBER XXXIII.

THE BEE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BY JAMES DAWSON,

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Agents to this Paper, and such others as we may send Copies of the Prospectus to, are requested to solicit Subscribers to the above Work, and forward them with the least possible delay, as the number of Copies will be regulated by the amount of Subscribers.

THE HAYS OF LONCARTY,

A SCOTTISH TRADITIONAL STORY.*

It was in the course of those romantic days, in the tenth century, when deeds of violence prevailed, and some of our ancient families gained possession of title and fortune at the risk of life and limb, that the noble line of the Hays first began to have an historical origin in Scotland. Denmark, at the time we speak of, was a warlike kingdom, and for a considerable period carried on with more or less success a system of predatory invasion of the northern parts of Britain. One of the most alarming of these dreadful visitations of the sea-kings, as the Scandinavian or Danish chiefs were called, was that of Haco IV., in the time of Kenneth III. of Scotland.

When the intelligence of Haco's intended invasion reached the Scots, the consternation and anxiety were proportionate to the occasion. Learning the tidings, the Scottish monarch immediately despatched messages to all his nobles and chiefs that could be reached, for them to come forth with their followers, and meet him near the east coast, to encounter the Danes, and vanquish them before they should take the kingdom.

Landing at the mouth of the Esk in Angus, the rapacious legions of Denmark soon overrun the coast country. Robbery and rapine had its full sway for a time: the unresisting people fled before the invaders, who spread terror and desolation wherever they went, and harried and burnt all the towns and villages from Bervio in Forfar to the Firth of Tay. It was not until the invaders were within a few miles of Perth, which they had determined immediately to carry by storm, as well as to gut and pillage the old palace of Bertha, that the army, hastily collected by the Scottish king, were able to offer some check to their progress.

When the Scots came up, they found the Danes in a crowded encampment on the face of a hill near a village by the Tay, in the parish of Redgorton, Perthshire, and still—though known chiefly in the neighbourhood as an extensive bleaching ground—well remembered in history by the name of Loncarty. When the Danes saw the Scottish army approach, and the latter descried the formidable legions of their invaders, pitched rank behind rank on the face of the height, a solemn pause took place between the armies, as if both felt that the fate of their existence or that of their country was almost too much to be put to the risk of a single engagement.

On the edge of a hollow, on a branch of the stream near which the armies lay, there lived at this time an industrious "landwart man," who, notwithstanding the terrors of invasion, peacefully prosecuted the labors of the field. Athletic and powerful, though not very rich, this farmer had two sons as brave as himself, yet by no means as peaceably inclined, or on an occasion like this so disposed to their labors, when war and revenge were almost at their ears, and the cry of the coming foe began to be shouted along the valley of Glanshec, the hearts of the young men beat high at the sound; they looked on their father's ploughings with youthful contempt, and murmured and muttered,

as young men will do, that no one would lead them to the forthcoming battle.

"Why should we labor," they said, "on this cold sterile spot, while there are rich lands on the Tay from Errol to Kinnoul, which the king has to give to his defenders? The Danes are come to the very hill of Loncarty, while we roost here over our plough, like base louts of the field. Will no one give us a sword or hauberk, that we may strike a stroke for Scotland and the king?"

"Hooly, boys, hooly," said the cool, landwart man, "the maiden does not dance till she's bid to the floor, and the piper does not pipe till he knows who hires him. The lands, to be sure, are broad in Strath-tay, and rich in Gowrie, but every cheese must keep to its own chisset, and every man to his own trade, till fortune comes to buy him lands that his father never paid for. So keep your valour till you get the word, and hold your plough irons to defend your own heads. Up! the sun is high, let us go to the ploughing."

With reluctant steps the youths followed to their labors, but the sigh of war rose up through the glen; the boom and buz of distant squadrons disturbed their industry and swerved their attention, the shrill note of the pibroch came fitfully on the blast to make their hearts bound with stirring thoughts, and crowds of stragglers hurrying down the valley unsettled their minds to their lowly toil. But we must now return to the king's camp in the neighborhood, and speak of the great things that were doing in the war.

The armies were now ready for the onset, the Danes descending to the foot of the hill, and the Scots in lines on the little field below. Malcolm Duff, "Prince of Scotland and Lord of Cumber," led the right wing; Duncan, thane of Athol, the left, while the king himself, with the principal nobles and best men, took charge of the centre. The anxiety of the Scots monarch for his kingdom and his existence was shown by the pains which he took to animate his army. "To move his nobles with courage and spirit," says the old chronicler Boethius, whose graphic account of this engagement we cannot hope to equal, "King Kenneth discharged them of all mahse and duties to him for five years to come, then promised, by open proclamation, to give ilk man that brought him the head of ane Dane ten pund, or else land perpetually." When this was done, the worthy king "made orison to God to send his cause gude fortune."

"The armies stood long arrayet," continues the able chronicler, "while at last the Scots, too fierce and desirous of battle, came with incredible shower of darts, arrows, and ganyes on the Danes, who, impatient to sustain the invasion of Scotland, came forward with great noise." No corresponding shout, however, was set up by Kenneth's army, who joined in battle without even a sound of trumpet, and both "fought so fiercely that none of them might sustain the price of the other."

Whatever was the patriotic ardor of the Scots on the present emergency they do not appear to have forgot their individual interests; so the ten pounds or ten pund that the king had promised so ran each man's mind while he fought, that the heads of Danes, with a view to their value, were the chief thing that all aimed at to the great detriment of the general battle.

* This story, a mixture of history and popular tradition, is extracted, with some alterations and additions, from a work entitled "Traditional Stories," by A. Picken.

From the *Caitness Northern Star*.

SLAVERY AND LIBERALISM.

AMID all the unfavourable signs of the times, there is one event at least which has recently occurred, which would almost seem to warrant the hope, that the heart of our country is still sound in the main, and that good is yet in store for the British Empire. The event to which we allude is the abolition of West Indian Slavery. That a nation should of its own accord renounce the wages of unrighteousness, and voluntarily tax itself to the amount of TWENTY MILLIONS, in order to set the captive free, and repair, as far as possible, the injuries inflicted on him by a long course of degrading bondage, is an act so unlike that of a doomed and Heaven-abandoned people, that we cannot yet allow ourselves to despair of our country. But though so great a sacrifice has been made, and so noble an example set on our part, in order that justice might be done to suffering humanity, other nations, whose hand is in the same trespass, are but backward in following our footsteps. There is one land in particular, in which a system of stern and unrelenting oppression is still pursued towards the unhappy negro, and which, the more the iniquity of the system is exposed, only clings with a more desperate grasp to the accursed thing, and refuses to let it go. In that land, near TWO MILLIONS AND A HALF of human beings, with rational and immortal souls, are held in hopeless bondage. There, between 70,000 and 80,000 children, in the helplessness of infancy, are annually reduced to a level with the brutes. There females are frequently put into the scales, and sold by the pound! and in newspapers, professedly religious, you will meet with advertisements, such as the following:—"To be sold, on such a day, an excellent stock of horses, hogs, and sheep, and—*nineteen well conditioned negroes*." In that country, the benefits of education are totally interdicted to the unhappy slaves, and in some places, the punishment of death is inflicted for the second offence of *teaching blacks in a Sabbath School*. There the ministers of religion are frequently maintained by contributions extorted from the bones and muscles of human beings; and if you ask a gang of negroes that you happen to see in a field, to whom they belong, you may be told, "*that they belong to the Congregation!*" Nay, we are assured, on authority which is unquestionable, that preachers of the gospel unblushingly engage in the odious traffic of exchanging men for horses, and women for sheep, and that in many of the church courts, from the moderator and clerk, down to the meanest officer, "*all are hardened men stealers*." Fathers not unfrequently sell their own offspring, and the highest personage in the land has been known "to bring his children to the hammer, and thus make money of his debaucheries; and, even at death, instead of manumitting them, to leave them, soul and body, to degradation and the cartwhip."

And where, gentle reader, where is it, think you, that such enormities are still practised, and that millions of human beings are subjected to the tender mercies of the slave-driver? In some despotic monarchy, you will say, where the right divine to govern wrong is maintained and respected, where a lordly and pampered aristocracy tread with iron heel on the submissive necks of their degraded and spiritless vassals. Nay, but in America, the "land of civil and religious liberty," where, as we are told, "bigotry and persecution are unknown, where no civil disabilities attach to religion, where christian charity prevails, and where all is harmony, liberality, and love." Yes, even there, does slavery with all its attendant enormities, still prevail, and entrench itself within triple bulwarks, against every effort of mercy and philanthropy. In "*the freest Country in the world*," those who attempt to advocate the opinions so successfully promulgated in this country, by the late distinguished Dr Thompson, without one daring to lift a

finger against him, are forthwith tarred and feathered, or torn in pieces by an infuriated rabble.

And not only are the actual slave States responsible for the continuance of slavery and its cruelties, but the whole Union is infected, with its moral pollution. "The north has universally sympathised with the south; Merchants and mechanics, Priests and politicians, have alike stood forth the defenders of southern despots," and of their inhuman tyranny. And so deep-rooted is the feeling of antipathy to the poor negro, that pervades the whole empire, that even the free man, who partakes of his colour is doomed to the most insulting and oppressive treatment. Can it be believed, that in a country, which boasts that no disabilities attach to any form of religion, however anti-scriptural and pernicious, the most galling disabilities are attached to the crime of wearing a black or colored skin? "In some parts of the Union, the free people of color, are not allowed to sit on a jury, or be received as witnesses; in others, although compelled to pay taxes, they are not allowed to vote, or to send their children to the common schools, or to learn the alphabet, under severe penalties;" and in all, they are the victims of prejudice, contempt, and insult. Even in the house of prayer, where it is, or ought to be, proclaimed, that "God has made of one blood all the nations that dwell upon the face of the earth," a line of demarcation is drawn between them and their white oppressors. In travelling through the slave States, they are in constant peril, any constable may seize them as runaway slaves, bind them with ropes and chains, throw them into prison with murderers and robbers, confine them thirty or sixty days, and if they cannot prove their freedom, sell them into bondage to pay their jail fees!"

And this is America—the country, which the whole world is called upon to admire, as the very perfection of freedom and felicity; a country, which, with the one hand signs the charter of its independence, proclaiming on its front that "*all men are born free*," and at the same time, with the other, wreathes the iron bonds of perpetual slavery round the necks of near two millions and a half of its population! Who that has a heart or the common feelings of humanity, does not turn from such a spectacle with loathing and indignation, and bless God that he is not at the mercy of republican liberalism? No wonder that Thompson, the anti-slavery lecturer, should exclaim, when about to flee from America for his life, "If I must be a slave, if my lips must wear a padlock, if I must crouch and crawl—let it be before a hereditary tyrant—let me see around me the symbols of royalty—the bayonets of a standing army—the frowning battlements of a bastille. Let me know what is the sovereign pleasure and will of the one man, I am taught to fear and serve—let me not see my rights, and property, and liberties, scattered to the same breeze that floats the flag of freedom, let me not be sacrificed to the demon of despotism, while laying hold on the horns of the altar dedicated to LIBERTY AND EQUALITY."

FOREIGN.

THE COUNT DE SURVILLIERS.—The *Courier de Etats Unis* of Saturday morning gives the following extract of a letter written by Joseph Bonaparte on the 29 of September to a friend in the city.

"My sister is now in Paris, but she has rejected all advances made to her. Do not believe a word of the story put forth in the Paris journals, about my voyage to Corsica, under the permission of Louis Philippe. All these paragraphs respecting my family are miserable inventions. You will see me in New York sooner than in Corsica, or in any other part of France, so long as a Bourbon sits upon the throne."

MEXICO.—The population of the Mexican States consists of about 9,000,000 of freemen. Of these about 4,000,000 are unmixed Indians; 2,500,000 are Mestizos, or the mixed offspring of Spaniards and Indians; 1,500,000 are Creoles, or the unmixed offspring of Spaniards; 1,000,000 are Washinagoes, or offspring of Indians and Negroes, including also the Mulattoes; 100,000 are Negroes; 10,000 Spaniards, born in Spain, and about 30,000 strangers, consists of emigrants from various nations. From this estimate, it seems that the Indians and Mestizos form the bulk of the population. But it is said that they are in many respects superior to the Spaniards and Creoles. They are honest industrious and peccable, and generally cultivators of the soil. Those only are addicted to vicious habits who live in the vicinity of large towns. They are of a ruddy complexion—small in stature, and have in general well formed features. Some of them are no darker than the Spaniards, and many of their women superior in beauty to the Creole women, on account of their rosy cheeks.—The Indians are excellent soldiers, well civilized, though still idolaters, and they will undoubtedly form the democracy of the country, and being nowise inferior to the other races, are probably destined to rule the nation. The Mexicans, before they were conquered by the spaniards, had already advanced very far in arts of government and civilization. The conquest has undoubtedly hastened their march of improvement, and if they do but retain their freedom, they will, in less than a century, in all probability be one of the great nations of the earth.—*Boston Post*.

The following are the terms upon which Texas wishes to be admitted into the Union:

1st. The continuation of slavery. 2d. A guarantee not to settle Indians in their territory. 3d. Full and equal privileges with all other states. For which considerations they will surrender all their unoccupied territory to the general government, after the payment of all claims against their republic.

GREAT BRITAIN.

We copy the following statement from the *Freeman's Journal*:—"A most heart-rending scene occurred in this neighbourhood (county Longford) on Wednesday last, a most wretched poor man of the name of John Reilly, near Ardagh, being indebted to Dean Murray for tithes and arrears of tithes, to the amount of about five shillings, was arrested on his sick bed, to which for the last month he was confined. His case indeed, is the most pitiable one that has occurred in Ireland since the commencement of the campaigning. Possessed neither of pig or goat, or any other four footed animal—having no family but a poor sickly helpless wife, each of them about seventy years of age, with scarcely a rag to cover them by day or night, the only covering for both occasions being a collection of squalid patches that would defy curiosity to discover the original garb—and all their worldly substance, within and without, being put to the hammer, would not bring five shillings; yet, shameful to relate, such was the state of the above-named individual, when on Wednesday last the sheriff, chief-constable, and police, approached this miserable wad of straw. The chief constable feeling ashamed of his captives, galloped to the deanery-house, a distance of less than a quarter of a mile, to expostulate with his Reverence on the shame of the transaction, but in vain. The worthy Dean however, was so far moved by charity as to send his own ass and cart to convey the prisoner to the jail of Longford, as the writ-rebellious man could scarcely be expected

FREDERICTON, N. B. December 21.

Legislative Council Chamber,
Tuesday, 20th Dec. 1836.

At 12 o'clock precisely, His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor proceeded in state to the Council Chamber, and being seated on the Throne, the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod was directed to command the attendance of the House of Assembly; the House attended accordingly, and his Excellency was pleased to deliver the following Speech to both Houses:—

Mr. President and Honorable Gentlemen of the Legislative Council,

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly;

In obedience to commands from His Majesty's Government, I have called you together at this unusual, and I fear to many of you inconvenient season of the year, in order to lay before you as I am directed to do, with as little delay as practicable, some important despatches, in answer to the Address of the House of Assembly respecting the surrender of the Casual and Territorial Revenue—copies of which shall be communicated at an early period.

The arrangements proposed by his Majesty's Government, and which are particularly detailed in these Despatches, involves questions in which the welfare of this Province is materially concerned; and I therefore have to express my hope that you will give to the subject that calm consideration which the importance of the subject demands, and that the result of your deliberations may tend to the advancement and permanent benefit of this rising and happy portion of his Majesty's Dominions.

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,

I shall direct the Treasurer's accounts and such other papers as may be necessary for your information to be prepared and laid before you, as soon as possible; but as the close of the year is so near at hand, it will perhaps be desirable that they should be made up as usual to that period.

The reports from the Treasurer, up to this time, shew a very satisfactory state of the Revenue.

Mr. President, and Hon. Gentlemen of the Legislative Council;

Mr. Speaker, and Gentlemen of the House of Assembly;

It affords me great satisfaction to observe that the general prosperity of the Province, notwithstanding some temporary check, which it is to be feared it may receive from the deficiency of the crops during the last season, seems to be steadily advancing, and leaves little for me to recommend to your consideration, beyond the provision for the ordinary services of the Province. Some few particulars of minor importance will be communicated by Message during the Session.

From the N. Orleans Echo, Nov 9.

CANADA—In what is now passing in this country we behold one of the most important events that are destined to change the face of a country, and which no human prudence can ward off, inasmuch as its accomplishment is a thing of necessity. A revolution is preparing in Canada. It is known what antipathy has existed between the French population and the administration which was always wholly English. For sometime past, this antipathy has been carried to the last extremes, and this, together with the warmth of the legislative debates, and the acrimony of the unpensioned press, all but too clearly announce that the Canadians are on the eve of reclaiming their rights as a people, and to throw off the yoke of the mother country, or to employ a more correct term, of the speculating country by which

they were bought. A new fault on the part of England has tended to hasten this moment of emancipation. A meeting of the elective chamber had sent an address to the British Government, demanding that the legislative council, or senate, should be chosen by the people, and that the privileges granted to the body of speculators, called the Land Company to which the government had made a cession of a million of acres of land, should be recalled. The refusal of the Cabinet of St. James was a matter of course; but doubtless it had not anticipated the result that was to follow; it had not calculated that such a refusal would be followed by, a refusal in their turn to vote the usual subsidies. It is true that the address of the Canadian deputies was couched in the most submissive terms, and contained the most humble protestations of respect for his Majesty, and assurances of the most unchangeable fidelity; but these softened phrases were not calculated to deceive, and have not deceived any one, it is the language by which the commencement of every revolution is marked: things as yet being in a state of indecision, they leave open room for an excuse, which, however, will avail nothing after a defeat, inasmuch as the conqueror is fully aware that he has been respected only because he was too strong to be trampled down. This rigmorole of devotedness and loyalty has so far passed into a habit. * *

But a fact not less remarkable in the late events in Canada, is the blindness and infatuation which can lead to the conclusion, that governments can be transmitted from one hand to another in the same manner as in families a hysterical recollection is transmitted from father to son. For instance, in the memorial addressed by the Canadians to the British Government, there were two points very distinct from each other, the nomination of senators by the people—a question purely of a political nature, and the abolition of a company of speculators—which touching only on private interests might with a little address have been adjusted. The English Cabinet ought to have known that the situation of the Canadas rendered such a refusal as it has made, highly impolitic. This second measure would have counterbalanced the first, and no one would have dreamed of refusing the subsidies. But no; this unwise and unskilful cabinet, instead of adroitly weighing one interest against another, has mingled them up in one and the same proscription. The consequences will be that the same blind fury and infatuation, that hastened the great American revolution will indubitably lead to the same results now—the separation of the colony from the mother country. England will send forth her armed masses to fall before the Canadian bayonet, as they formerly did before the address and cool patriotism of a Washington; for in Canada as heretofore in America, there are two things that are invincible—the will of the people and the march of time.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

The following is the conclusion of an article in the Newfoundland Patriot on the close of the late Election at St. Johns:

The Poll closed at four o'clock, the whole day having been occupied by the speeches of the popular Candidates, and by the Tories endeavouring to obtain a hearing.

But the thing ended not here. We have now to record a gross outrage upon the public peace committed under colour of Law. To preserve the peace of a Whig District no less than some one hundred and fifty to two hundred Tory special Constables had been sworn in—scarcely a man in town known to profess liberal principles but was studiously passed over, and clubs were put into the hands of every man who was known to possess sentiments contrary

to the great body of the population: the result of course could not but be anticipated—several of these "brief authority" gentlemen were personally insulted, others disarmed and maltreated; and the consequence would have been serious, had not the popular Candidates used their utmost endeavours to subdue the growing excitement; they however proved successful, and things were about to close in peace for the night, when suddenly our streets resounded to the measured tramp of a military force! Good God! we exclaimed, can this be possible! can our rulers be so blood thirsty or so ignorant, as again to try the experiment of pouring their armed mercenaries into the midst of the people in support of principles they detest! But so it was! During the whole of that night our streets were occupied by the military, and peaceable citizens were insulted and public thoroughfares stopped by the soldiery, and several individuals—one to our own knowledge—pierced by their bayonets, while on their way to their business or their homes!

Tuesday morning came. The hustings and neighbourhood were occupied as on the day before; but the flush of indignation crimsoned the faces of the populace, when looking in the direction of the heights where fort Townshend is situated, they observed several pieces of artillery planted ready to yawn death and destruction upon them from their open mouths! Nothing daunted, however, by this attempt at intimidation, from head quarters, the people still shouted, 'down with Toryism,' and the Tories seeing no hope of success, each in succession resigned; and the Election for the district of St John's ended by the Returning Officer declaring, Carson, Kent, and Morris duly elected, amid the deafening cheers of a delighted people.

A triumphal procession was now formed by the whole population; and really the sight was truly grand and imposing. Mr Morris and Dr Carson rode each in his carriage. Mr Kent, dressed in a green silk velvet foraging cap and green silk waistcoat, and carrying an elegant little green banner in his hand, rode on horseback, accompanied by so many equestrians that they appeared like a Regiment of Cavalry led on by a victorious general, and then the immense body of pedestrians, men, women and children that followed in their train, most of whom bore laurel branches in their hands, formed a most beautiful scene, and when they cheered, and waved the branches in their hands, it appeared like a green forest gently agitated by a passing zephyr. Having proceeded through every street in the town and suburbs, they returned to the Mechanics' Hall, and peaceably separated.

In the course of the evening knots of electors were seen standing here and there about the town, and this was sufficient to induce our Magistrates to solicit the aid of the military as they had done on the evening previous, and before night closed in, our streets were again in possession of MARSHALL LAW, and bodies eventually bivouacked in the Court house! the road in front of which no citizen had been suffered to pass from the time the soldiers occupied it, but was rudely thrust off to go another way!

When the glad tidings of the result of the election for this district arrived in Conception Bay, the Towns of Harbour Grace and Carbonear were immediately illuminated.

LANDING

From Brig COMMERCE, Captain DIXON, from Newcastle, and for sale by the subscriber:

CHAIN CABLES, 1-2, 5-8, 3-4, 7-8 1 1-4 inches; ANCHORS, suited for wood, and with iron stocks, from 1 to 15 cwt.; which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.

6th September, 1836. G. GEORGE SMITH

From the New York European.

RENEWAL OF OUR PLAN FOR CONVERTING TEXAS INTO A SECOND IRELAND.

"I want a Hero, an uncommon want."—Don Juan.

We renew our project for the converting of Texas into an Irish Colony, Republic or Kingdom. Irishmen, is there not one man amongst us who possesses at the same time, patriotism, ambition, and an ample fortune? If there be, he has only to make now one bold dash to redress the wrongs of his native country; to build a reputation as imperishable and as glorious as that of Brian Borloma, and to make himself a hero, a conqueror, and perhaps a King. We have already told our readers what sort of a country Texas is, and how it is situated. In order, however, to impress the particulars more forcibly upon their memories, we shall recur to them again. Texas then is one of the most magnificent countries in creation—a very poet's paradise. Teeming lands—glorious rivers—delicious climate—smiling valleys, and romantic mountains. It is, in fact, a second edition of Ireland; and judging from the family resemblance between them, and the peculiar situation in which Texas stands at present, we would say it was intended by God that the latter should be peopled by the superabundant population of the former. However this may be, Texas is now without an acknowledged owner. True, it properly belongs to Mexico, of which it is a state, or a province, but Mexico having enough of lands without it, more conveniently situated, and also requiring an increase of revenue, made an offer of it as a settlement for emigrants, upon certain conditions. These conditions being highly advantageous, the bargain was soon closed, and towns, houses, and farms began to spring up in all directions. While things were in this state, circumstances compelled the Mexicans to make a trifling alteration in their form of government; with which, of course, the Texans were obliged to comply. And they did comply; and there was no grumbling about it; and the reason was because the alteration was all for the better, as it increased the influence of good government, and in consequence thereof, their confidence in its protection. It happened, however, that among the infant towns was one—by name San Philippe—which was almost exclusively inhabited by the sweepings of the gao's of the United States. In it there was no law, no order, and no honesty; but every thing conspired to make it a complete nursery for the gibbet; and as a proof of this we can cite one general instance, which is an established fact that no traveller who had any thing to lose, ever entered this place and left it again without being plundered; and that too, most usually, in the open streets, and in the face of the sun. Now these San Philippeans were, as a matter of course, all revolutionists; the idea of any government was an evil to them; but their own was a down right abomination, because of late it had began to take cognizance of their proceedings, and to threaten them with a day of retribution if they did not keep their hands from pecking and stealing. The change, therefore, in the Mexican mode of administration was a great God sent to them; it provided them with a bone of contention; and accordingly, knowing they had but little to lose if they lost, and a great deal to gain if they won, they hoisted the standard of rebellion. Previous to this, however, the land jobbers of America had began to throw a sheep's eye towards Texas; they noted with rapture how beautiful it would look on a map, or read in a puff; and how much less difficult it would be to coax emigrants out of fifty cents an acre for its gorgeous lands, than for the marshes and back woods of Florida and Louisiana. But they knew it would not do for them to advertise it for sale, unless they could show some color of a title, and therefore they endeavored to remain satisfied with their longings until the revolt of the San Philippeans, when they at once rushed simultaneously to the charge. And if it were not for those same land jobbers, the

revolution in Texas would have been all a bottle of smoke; as the original rebels had neither money, nor other inducements to hold out to volunteers, and were totally unable to do anything of consequence among themselves. Many of those speculators have made immense sums of money; they sold millions and millions of acres to which they had no more title than they had to the acres in the moon, and paid editors for puffing them in grants of land, who in their turns resold them through the smaller fry of commission land agents; and so the humbug went round. As a proof of this we would add that many of our daily editors have large lots of Texian lands now for sale; and hence are they so noisy in their raptures touching the benefits that are to be derived from going there, and for admitting that colony into the Union.

We are thus particular, in order to let the reader see how very simple a matter it would be to make a SECOND IRELAND OF TEXAS. Mexico, herself don't want it; now only fighting for it from feelings of national pride: and she would be rejoiced to make a grant of it forever, to an influential colony of Irishmen, for some nominal consideration. And the people of the United States would not only have no objection to such an arrangement, but would be glad of it,—as in the first place, they have more land than is good for them already; and in the second, they would rather have Irishmen than Mexicans for neighbors. And the English reformed government, would be pleased at such a project, as it would at once relieve them from the difficulty of providing for their vast Irish surplus population; and as it would also place a barrier between their West Indian possessions, and the increasing power of the United States. And in short, there is nothing wanted but an efficient leader, a little money, and a few, stout hearts, to confer a greater benefit on Ireland, in a short three months, than she may otherwise derive in thirty years—we might perhaps say, in a hundred.

In our last article, we think we said that about three thousand men would be able to put down the rebels in Texas. We can now safely assert, that twelve hundred would be all-sufficient; because the last intelligence from that place, shows that the United States' volunteers had all forsaken the Houstonites in deep disgust, and were on their return home; not having received a single iota of all the good things that had been promised to them, for their services. And even the few more determined Texans, (whom they have left behind) have divided themselves into two factions,—the "Houstonites" and the "Burnettes," and are fighting pell-mell among themselves. As for the neutrals, (and five to one of the inhabitants are neutrals,) knowing that the United States will have nothing to do with them, and they will have nothing to do with the irresponsible set of blackguards that call themselves their protectors, and the lords of the soil, they were altogether in the Mexican interest, because they are fully aware, that however it may be effected, the "tag and rag" patriots will soon be routed, and then Texas must again acknowledge her present legitimate government, or some other that will have received the sanction of nations.

Now, Irishmen, is this glorious opportunity for making ourselves independent, to be lost forever,—and all for the want of a champion, and a little money. Any man of established wealth and principle would soon be able to draw to his standard five thousand men for such an expedition; two thirds of whom, would defray their own expenses until the fight was over, and their inheritance secured. Where is the man amongst us, that will risk a little ease and a little money, for the presidency or a throne; and better than both, a name that will be as familiar with the pens of future historians and dramatists, as that of Julius Cæsar? For ourselves, (as we said before) we are bowed and jaded, "cabin'd—crubb'd—confined," for the want of the means, or else we would at once snatch the laurels for ourselves, which we now hold

forth so freely to the grasp of another; for so simple would be the accomplishment of our object, that even we feel perfectly assured that we have genius and enterprise far more than sufficient to the task. What do we gain by remaining in the United States? A subsistence from day to day and any quantity of insult to make it palatable; and all is told. What would we get by going to Texas? A home that would be our own, an inheritance for our children, and a people that would neither call us foreigners or strangers, there would be also another comfort in the latter, not to be lost sight of. We would call Texas Ireland, we would establish in it, all the most innocent and endearing usages of the land of our fathers; we would renew our former associations,—we would regain our former cheerfulness; and, (most delicious hope of all,) we would feel ourselves at home.

We will finish our second chapter here—but a third, fourth, fifth, and sixth,—if necessary, shall follow; but we trust that before the time arrives, the hero we are in quest of, shall be found, and the plan organised, for converting Texas into a SECOND IRELAND.

From the Caihness North Star.

W O M A N .

"La Donna rido quando poule,
"Et piange quando voule.

As changing as the star which flits,
Ere you can point its place;
And her course, tho' bright and brilliant—
As difficult to trace.

A thug of thought and feeling,
Every fancy's willing slave;
Now, gliding smooth down pleasure's stream;
Now tossed on passion's wave.

With a smile for every mischief,
And a tear for every woe—
Her bright eyes flashing laughter,
Ere her tears had ceased to flow.

As ardent in her friendship,
As implacable in hate;
And her love, tho' false and sickly
Deep and terrible as fate.

Oh, fly her! when the wine cup
And the music, and the song
Are high, and merry dancers
Seem borne on wings along.

For there's death in every sparkle,
Of that brilliant dark eye,
And for every glance thou gazest,
Thou shalt heave a bitter sigh.

Still more, in pain and sorrow,
When she droops her pensive head,
And her joy, and her pleasure,
Seem for ever, ever fled.

O, fly her! for, for every tear
Thou fondly wipest now,
A thousand of thine own
Shall in deeper sorrow flow.

NEW STATES.—The papers of the 'far west,' are beginning to talk of two new States to be called Iowa and Wisconsin, to be cut out of the present Territory of Wisconsin. A paper printed at Grand Gulf says there are 60,000 inhabitants in the Territory, about equally divided between the districts of which it is proposed to make new States. Iowa lies west of the Mississippi river and is 450 miles in length. To the west of the future State of Iowa, (says the above-named paper,) other states will soon be added, and the child lives who will travel through TWENTY States lying north of the mouth of the Ohio, and west of the Mississippi, and containing TWENTY MILLIONS of human beings as yet unborn!

How to get the dyspepsia.—Eat every hour, and you will soon have it.

AGRICULTURAL.

From an American Paper.

A LEAF

FROM THE NOTE BOOK OF A FARMER.

SOME experience, and more observation, has convinced me that one of the most common errors into which farmers fall, is undertaking more work than they can perform; hence I insert the following *Mem.*: Never to lay out more work than I find there is a reasonable probability of my finishing in good time, and in good order. Labor is capital, and time is capital, and a man should know how much of both he can bestow on any given part of his farm, before he undertakes its cultivation. Serious losses result from a neglect of this rule, for there are many farms, and many operations in farming, in which a failure in time or labor is fatal to the hope of profit. There are many farms so situated that the crops will not pay the expense of cultivation, unless manure is used to a considerable extent; now if the farmer plans his business on so extensive a scale that he has no time to collect and apply this essential article, his inferior crops will prove a source of loss instead of gain. If he plants a field of corn or potatoes, but has so much other work to do that he can hoe it but once, and that slightly, when two thorough ones are required, he must not complain if his neighbor who employs a capital of both time and labor on his crop, should gather a harvest far exceeding his own. If he allows his manure to lie in the barn yard through the summer, washing in rains, and wasting in the sun, because he had not time to apply it to his corn or barley grounds in the spring, he may be sure he is not in the way to get the most profit from his farm, or the most benefit from his barn yard. The man who has no time to clean his seed wheat, because he is so driven with work, will most likely find some five or even ten per cent of his crop will be chaff and cockle at harvesting. But there is no end to the inconveniences that result from attempting too much on the farm; from beginning to end it is evil; it makes the whole process of farming uphill work; it allows not a moment for relaxation or improvement of the mind; it places the farmer and his work in wrong positions, the latter always driving the former; and he who does not correct the error in time, will find himself driven out of house and home.

Mem. Never to willingly subject myself to a charge of ignorance on any subject of permanent utility or general knowledge, not of a kind strictly technical or professional. The notion so prevalent, that the farmer, from the very nature of his avocations, must necessarily be ignorant of every thing that does not relate to his employment, should be exploded, and none are more interested in the matter than the farmer himself. It may be asserted that few professional men, who are zealously and successfully engaged in their several pursuits, have more hours to devote to the acquisition of general knowledge of a useful kind, than the farmer. All that is wanting is the taste for knowledge—and this taste is usually an acquired one—and the means of information will follow as a matter of course. Papers, periodicals, books, are all so plentiful and so cheap, and information on most topics has been so condensed, that to plead want of means or want of time, for the acquisition of knowledge, is sealing our condemnation with our hand. True, a farmer must work, and work hard—to labor is his glory, and in it he finds his reward. The free laborer who tills his own farm has a prouder patent of nobility, and can trace a longer pedigree than any monarch-made race of peers on earth; but he must never be ashamed of his calling, or ape the follies or vices of those who ridiculously deem themselves above him.

Mem. Always to perform whatever I undertake. The celebrated John Hunter, towards the close of his life, was asked how he had been able to accomplish so much labor. He replied, by always performing what I undertook. If an object presented itself to me as desirable to be accomplished, I first inquired whether it could be done—if it was necessary it should be done—and these two points once settled, the conclusion was, I could do it as well as any one else, and by perseverance it was done." This is the true course to be pursued by a farmer. Only let them determine what is indispensable, and necessary to success in any farming operation, and he will rarely fail. The object and the means of attaining it should be distinct in the mind, and these should be unhesitatingly pursued. Perseverance has wrought wonders in the farming world, and its efficiency is not by any means lost. The most highly cultivated parts of Europe, were considered as hopelessly barren; and our country exhibits some more honorable examples of what skill and determined industry can accomplish.

Mem. Always to pay particular attention to the garden. Some farmers, by their continued borrowing, seem to believe in the maxim, that "good neighbors are half one's living," but this I would have apply to my garden. If properly selected, well manured, and carefully planted and tended, a garden plot of half an acre will half support a moderate family. The garden forms a place into which a thousand scraps of time can be profitably cast, and health and pleasure be, as they unhappily not often are, combined. Flowers may be called the poetry of the farm, and they are so closely allied, that he who loves not both of them, may be said to have but half a heart, and the woman who neglects them is—is unpardonable.

Mem. Never to suffer the season of gathering and securing seeds to pass, without laying in sufficient quantity for my own use, of the very best of all the necessary kinds than can be procured. It costs but little trouble at the time; it enables you to be certain of the kind and quality; and when the season of planting or sowing arrives, saves you an infinite deal of vexation and trouble in looking them up. The governing maxim of him who would be a thrifty farmer so far as concerns what can profitably be raised on his own farm, must be—*always to sell, never to buy.*

Mem. Always to pay particular attention to the boundary fences of the farm; certainly to those which serve as division fences between me and my neighbors. It can hardly be questioned that two thirds of the difficulties and hard feelings which exist among neighbors spring from this very source. A law suit and a protracted quarrel has been bequeathed to a third generation in consequence of a single neglected rail. This source of contention may be stopped in the very bud, by a little attention to the fences early in the season, and occasional repairs as they are required. If a man was to judge by the condition of the fences on many farms, by the top rails fallen off and lying rotten in the grass, by the unruly cattle, sheep, and horses, that seem to have taken undisputed possession, he would arrive at the conclusion that the owner thought it beneath him to pick up a rail, replace a post, or pile a few stones, that may have fallen down. Many farmers adopt a course, of all others the best adapted to make their animals unruly and troublesome. If a few rails get down, or a top bar or two falls, instead of making a thorough repair of the damage at once, they go to work by piece-meal, adding a rail or bar at a time, giving their cattle and colts the very practice necessary to enable them to obtain perfection in jumping; a practice which rarely fails of complete success. It may be laid

down as a maxim, that one unruly ox or horse, or even sheep, when not confined, but allowed to run at large or with the stock on the farm will occasion more damage during a season than they are worth; not to speak of the vexation and loss of time they produce. The only safe place for an unruly horse is a stable; the only fit place for a troublesome ox or sheep is the slaughter house.

Mem. "Never to put off till to-morrow what may as well be done to-day." This maxim, if acted up to, would prevent an infinite deal of trouble. Pure laziness, or pure carelessness are continually prompting us to take our ease and let the world slide; and in no sphere of life does the indulgence of this disposition to procrastinate produce more injurious effects than in that of the farmer. I never knew a "time enough yet" man, who was not always behind his work, and in consequence a serious annual loss. There are some crops if not in season, had better not be put in at all, as labor and seed are thus prevented from being thrown away. It is besides always easier to perform work in the proper season than at any other time; for instance, how many cold fingers would be prevented if farmer's corn was gathered and husked in October, instead of remaining on the stalk or in the shock, till November or December; and how certainly would the waste and inconvenience of frost-bitten potatoes be obviated, if they were secured in the cellar on the first of October. All crops should be gathered when they are ripe: exposure after that period must, from the nature of things, be injurious.

Mem. Always keep out of debt. This rule must be inflexible; or if not absolutely so, the only exception must be in the purchase of land. The man who pays down will save twenty dollars in the hundred in his trading. By running in debt a few times, a man acquires the habit of purchasing a thousand things of which he stands in no need; one of the worst habits a farmer can acquire, and which is sure, if persisted in, to reduce to poverty. Never buy an article because it's cheap till you have enquired whether you cannot as well do without it as to have it; and whether the money you must use cannot be more profitably employed. If you need a thing pay for it; and save your 20 per cent. by paying your mechanic, your day laborer, your bookseller, and your Printer, down.

JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale by the subscriber:

CARBOY'S OIL OF VITRIOL, Casks
Blue Vitriol, Salt Petre, Soda, Ivory black,
Emery, No's 1, 2, & 3, boxes sugar candy, liquorice,
Zinc, Chrome Yellow, Crucibles, Arrowroot, Isinglass,
Carrheno Moss.

JAMES D. B. FRASER.

September 21.

tf

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 overall Shoes.
This is an indispensable article to those who can
appreciate the comfort of dry feet. [Nov. 8

To be Sold or Let.

WHAT Farm Lot—two miles out of Town, adjoining the Farm of James Kitchen, to the West, containing 50 ACRES, 12 of which are fit for the Plough.

ALSO,

That handsome Lot, lying on the East side of the East River, immediately above the narrows, called *Point Pleasant*, and formerly the property of William Sutherland; containing

SEVENTEEN ACRES.

The soil is excellent, and nearly all fit for the Plough; there is on the premises a good freestone Quarry; and the water is so deep close to the shore that a Wharf is together unnecessary. For further particulars, apply to

JAMES DAWSON.

Nov'r 8, 1836.

T H E B E E

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JAN 4, 1837.

MEMBERS' PLEDGES.—A REFORMED COUNCIL.
—Some of the Members lately returned, have pledged themselves not to do any business with the Council, until they throw the doors of the Council Chamber open to the public. This is as it ought to be, and we sincerely hope that the new house will act unanimously in obtaining this necessary reform.

It is a lasting disgrace to Nova Scotia, that its Representatives have suffered this gross violation, of the constitutional rights of a British people to exist so long. Our Council will look in vain to any other country possessing a Representative Government, for a precedent for this infraction of the people's rights.

But the question which at the present time, takes precedence of all others on this subject, is that which involves the Constitution of Colonial Councils. This subject has been recently agitated in the Colonies, where the practical workings of irresponsible Councils have been more conspicuous than in the Lower Provinces; not that their dangers in these Provinces have tended more to the public weal, but because there, a spirit of enquiry and resistance, has elicited facts which in a more quiescent state of politics, would have remained concealed from the People's view. Nothing indeed, can be worse than the present mode of Council making. The King, or his Colonial Minister, or representative in the Colony, appoints them from among the hangers-on about Government, without regard to their local knowledge of the country and people, over whose destinies they are to preside. Their appointment, or continuance in office, being in no way dependent on the will of the people, it is not to be wondered at, that their decisions on the Bills sent up from the popular Branch, are so often at variance with the best interests of the people. It is in vain that the defenders of the present system, maintain, that our Colonial Councils are equivalent to the House of Lords in England; to any careful observer it must be evident, that there is nothing in the former, analogous to the latter, save in the unimportant fact that both are branches of Government placed between the King and Commons. The Lords are hereditary, which our Councils are not, nor ever can be. The Lords are in some measure responsible for their acts, for, being the great proprietors of the soil, any measure of theirs which would injure the people, who are their tenants, must immediately react upon themselves, or ultimately upon their posterity—while every motive, which either ambition or avarice can invent, are enlisted in favor of our Councils making the most of their situation, which is held for ought the people can do, during the life of the incumbents. It is this subject, thus viewed, which has produced the present alarming crisis in Lower Canada, from the troubles of which the Upper Province is by no means exempted. Both have demanded an Elective Council, and Lower Canada has gone so far as to say, that until this point be conceded, her Representatives will never more obey the summons of the Governor, to meet in Provincial Parliament.

This resolve will be a tickler for my Lord Glenelg, and will certainly produce a settlement of the question in some way or other; and, as this decision, must deeply affect this and every other Government having irresponsible Councils, it becomes our Representatives to weigh well the matter in their own minds, how they ought to act in the emergency, as there is no doubt that the sway of Britain over these Colonies, and Councils, as at present constituted, cannot long exist together.

LAST week we noticed that the Tory Parliament of Upper Canada had voted £300 of the people's money to pay a Reporter to the House. This week we read that they have voted £1,200 as a salary to the Attorney General; and, in imitation of Nova Scotia were

passing a law to confirm the seats of Members until the end of their Parliaments (four years), in the event of a demise of the Crown.

It is thus that one bad Government copies from another, all Acts that tend to abridge the liberties of the people. A few years ago, Nova Scotia led the van in raising Members' pay; others have imitated her example since; her neighbors have appropriated to their own use another specimen of her wisdom, and in return, it is not unlikely but we may hear of some of our M P's quoting the salaries of the Attorney General, and Reporter of Upper Canada in support of some other imposition equally iniquitous.

THE third Quarterly Meeting of the Pictou Temperance Society was held on Tuesday. The attendance was numerous and respectable, and the Members and others present, were much gratified with an Address delivered before them by Mr D. S. Morrison, who received the cordial thanks of the Meeting.

The Secretary having read a Circular from Mr Ward, secretary of the Halifax Temperance Society, pointing out the utility of promoting a more extended circulation of the *Temperance Recorder and Tracts*, by a small contribution from members of societies throughout the Province. Some discussion ensued, but as no resolution was come to, we are desirous to state, that the Committee had previously resolved, that a contribution should be made for the object, among those who felt disposed to further it. A subscription paper now lies with the Secretary, Mr A. D. Gordon, who will receive and forward such gratuities as may offer.

Five new Members were added to the list.

A few months since, we noticed the appearance of a very respectable monthly paper published at Wick, in Caithness, Scotland, under the singular title of the *John O'Great Journal*, conducted on liberal principles and with no small ability. We have now the pleasure of announcing an opposition paper, published weekly in the same Town, in the quarto form, called the *Northern Star*. Its principles appear to be moderate Tory, and in workmanship it is not inferior to any Provincial paper of the day. We have been kindly favored by a gentleman with a perusal of two numbers of the *Star*, from which we have made some extracts into the last and the present Numbers of the BEE.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.—At its last meeting an interesting Essay on "Instinct," was read by Mr Morrison, which elicited a very lively discussion from the assembled audience.

We have much pleasure in announcing the Rev. Thos. Trotter lecturer this evening on 'Meteorology.'

THE Provincial Parliament of Nova Scotia is summoned to meet for the despatch of business, on the 31st instant.

A LARGE HOG.—Mr Peter Mason, of second Peninsula, Lunenburg, killed about a fortnight since, a hog only 15 months old, which weighed 303 pounds. —Times.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"A Petitioner" will excuse us for not inserting his communication; he can have recourse in another quarter, or once more speedy and effectual than through our columns. We beg to inform "O. P." that a refutation of the writer in the *Norascotian* on the Pictou Literary Society, would come more properly from the Secretary.

MARKET,

On Thursday last, at the East River, by the Rev. Mr Roy, Mr Duncan McKay, to Mrs Ann Cutton, both of that place.

DIED,

At Toney River, on Sunday last, Mr Duncan Urquhart, aged 80 years, a native of Sutherlandshire, Scotland.

On Saturday last, Daniel, son of Mr William Ross, aged 16 months.

COUNTY TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

WHERE will be held at New Glasgow, on Wednesday the 15th instant, at 12 o'clock, a Convention of Delegates and others, interested in the cause of Temperance, of which Societies and other friends of the Cause throughout the County will please take notice.

January 4, 1837.

TO LET:

THE SHOP lately occupied by Mr. James Kitchen. Apply to J. D. B. FRASER.

January 4, 1837. if

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. if

IMPORTED,

In the Brig *Squirrel*, from New York, and for Sale by the Subscriber:

ROWLAND'S PHILADELPHIA BEST MILL-SAW PLATES, 5 & 6 ft
Do. Do. Circular Saws, of a new and superior construction.

ALSO:

Blacksmiths' BELLOWS, ANVILS & VICES
Carron STOVES, 2½ and 3 ft. lengths.

IRON, well assorted.
Stove Salt in bags; Pots and Ovens, useful sizes; Large Pots, 20 to 35 gallons each.

GEO. SMITH.
December 29, 1836. c-m

ACADIAN TELEGRAPH.

THE Subscriber, thanks those persons who have already patronised his attempt at establishing a weekly paper, in which Reports of Public Proceedings should form a regular and prominent feature. His temporary discontinuance has caused additional support, and expressions of good wishes, for which he feels very grateful. He will re-commence issuing the Telegraph on the first week in January, and hopes, that, a further addition of names made to his list, up to that period, will enable him to renew his labours with increased confidence.

He has been much gratified at the opinion respecting the numbers of the Telegraph which have appeared; and will make such improvements as circumstances will warrant, and experience suggest.

JOHN S. THOMPSON.

Halifax, November, 1836.
A Subscription List for the reception of Subscribers' names, lies at the Bee Office.

FIRM 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 Broom, Alton Mines, Green Hill, &c. all 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 long 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 Mr N Beck, in Pictou, or to ALEXANDER FORSYTH, West River, 20th December, 1836. if

SEEDS.—Cash will be given by Ross and Primrose for OATS, during the winter. November 30.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICES.

ALL 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. if

ALL persons having any just demands against the estate of the late

JOHN RUSSELL,

chain manufacturer and blacksmith, of Pictou, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same within eighteen calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to Peter Grant, at the residence of the deceased, who is fully authorised to adjust the concern.

JOHN RUSSELL, Jun'r, } Exrs
JAMES McINTYRE, }
PETER GRANT, }
Pictou, Dec'r 7, 1836. m-m

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of the late

JAMES SKINNER, M. D.

now deceased, are hereby required to render the same duly attested to, within eighteen Calendar months from the date hereof, at the Office of Henry Blackadar, Esquire, Barrister at Law; and all persons in any manner indebted to the said deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to

KEN JNO. McKENZIE, } Execu
JOHN HOLMES, } tors.
Pictou, 29th September, 1836. m-m

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of

DONALD McDONALD, (Glenco,)

late of Scots Hill in the District of Pictou, now deceased, are hereby required to render the same duly attested to, within eighteen Calendar months from the date hereof, at the Office of Henry Blackadar, Esquire, Barrister at Law, and all persons that are in any manner indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment

KEN JNO McKENZIE, } Execu
PETER CRERAR, } tors.
Pictou, 29th September, 1836. m-m

ALL 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'r.
JAMES PRIMROSE, Adm'r.
Pictou, 22d April, 1836. if

ALL 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'r.
THOMAS KERR, } Adm'rs.
THOMAS McCOUL, }
4th November, 1835. ca-m

ALL 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.

ALL persons having any demands against the estate of

EDWARD CROY, Cooper,

late of Pictou, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same duly attested; and all persons indebted to said estate, or requested to make immediate payment to the Subscriber, or to Mr. William Pottinger, Cooper, Pictou.

WM. J. ANDERSON, Adm'r.
Pictou, 6th Nov'r, 1836.

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 extra Tea and Coffee China, Groceries, Shoe Leather, Stone ware, Powder and Shot, &c. No. 1 Herring and Mackeral:

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,

AT A LOW PRICE,

A Valuable tract of LAND, belonging to the heirs of the late John Tulles, lying on the Northern side of the East Branch of River John, bounded by Lands granted to Robert Patterson and others, and containing

FIVE HUNDRED ACRES.

Apply to Abram Patterson, Esquire, Pictou, or to Messrs Young, Halifax.
October 3, 1836. if

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. FRISER.
September 21. if Druggist.

FINAL NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of the late WILLIAM MORTIMER, Esq., will please to take notice that unless they make immediate payment to the subscriber, legal proceedings will be instituted against them without distinction.

Nov. 4 MARTIN J. WILKINS

NEW TIN-WARE ESTABLISHMENT.

H. R. NARRAHAY,
Agent for A. McGrigor,

RESPECTFULLY intimates to the inhabitants of Pictou and its vicinity that he is ready to execute orders in Tin, Lead, sheet Iron, and Copper works in the shop opposite the store of Messrs. Ives, where by punctuality and moderate charges he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

Franklin and other Stores. Stove Pipes, &c. neatly fitted up.

ON HAND—A choice assortment of Tin Ware. Old Pewter, Lead, Copper, and Brass, bought October 12, 1836.

NOTICE.

As the subscriber is called upon to leave the Province, all those due him either by Note of hand or Book accounts, are requested to pay the same on or before the 15th of April ensuing, to save further trouble.

He also offers for Sale, under the same date, his standing property at New Glasgow, and 200 ACRES OF LAND fronting on the road leading to the Garden of Eden, so called

COLIN MCKAY.
New Glasgow, 28th Nov. 1836.

New York Albion.—Emigrant & Old Countryman.—Halifax Temperance Recorder.

THOSE in arrears for the above papers in this County, will confer a favor on the Proprietors by paying their arrearages to the subscriber, without delay.
JAMES DAWSON, Agent.
December 1836.

J. JOHNSTON,

In addition to his former STOCK, has received FROM LONDON, A neat assortment of FIFES, FLUTES, AND OCTAVES, which he offers for sale very low for cash. Pictou, August 3. if

FOR SALE.

ALL that Tenement and building in Pictou, bounding on High Street and James Street, formerly owned by Hugh McKay deceased, and now occupied by Mr Marcus Gunn and others, with all the appurtenances and outhouses thereunto belonging. The house and premises may be viewed, and the boundaries pointed out, upon application to Mr Geo. McKay, Pictou, by whom, or the subscriber, the terms of sale, which are liberal, may be made known.

JAMES BAIN.
Halifax, August 8th, 1836. if

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm of Hockin & Sons, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the said firm, are requested to make immediate payment to ROBERT or DANIEL HOCKIN; and all persons having demands, will send in their accounts for adjustment.

ROBERT HOCKIN,
JAMES HOCKIN,
DANIEL HOCKIN.
Pictou, September 27th, 1836. m-m

TO FARMERS.

CASH and a liberal price, will be paid by the Subscriber, for the following articles, if of good quality, viz: BUTTER, PORK, OAT MEAL, FLOUR, and TIMOTHY SEED.

JAMES DAWSON.
J. D. having many accounts due him in the country, some of them long standing, requests a settlement of the same between this and the first of January next [September 28.

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 Dolorous, King's Evil, Asthma, Small Pox, Measles, Whooping Cough, Cholera, 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.

WINE.—A few quarter casks light Madeira, for sale by ROSS & PRIMROSE.

JUST RECEIVED

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

IS CASKS best bending cut NAILS, assorted.

1 case MACHINE CARDS.
ALSO—TO CLOSE CONSIGNMENTS, 3 Casks, containing Herbert's Liquid and Paste Blacking; 20 dozen Salmon Tunes; 1 handsome Cooking Stove.
JAS. DAWSON.
Pictou, November, 1836.

INDIA RUBBER GOODS, consisting of—Gentlemen's CAPS, Ladies' and Gentlemen's BOOTS & SHOES, Ladies' APRONS, &c., for sale by
October, 1836. ROSS & PRIMROSE.

INDENTURES, newly printed, for sale at this Office.
December 28.

POETRY.

THE COLD EARTH RESTS UPON HIS BREAST.

The cold earth rests upon his breast,
The cold dew o'er him weeps;
Yet heedless still of all around,
Calm—scoundily on—he sleeps.
The breeze that sighs his requiem
Breathes o'er a sunny strand;
But ah! it comes not from the flowers
Of his loved native land.

They say 'tis glory to career
Upon the field of fame,
To win, where distant dangers frown,
A fortune or a name.
But oh! if o'er the goal is gained,
Life's glowing years be fled,
What's glory to the sicken'd heart?
What's fortune to the dead?

They watched him with a brother's care,
They cheer'd his hours of gloom;
'Twas brave companions closed his eyes
And bless'd him at the tomb.
But ah! not half so tenderly
Could they each wound have bound,
As I, whose only joys were his—
Whose all in him was found.

You bid me wipe those tears away,
You talk of those who yet
Would win my hand—whose fond regard
Would banish each regret;
But oh! o'er first though I a pless love,
'Tis sweeter far to mourn,
Than revel 'midst those scenes which still
The broken heart would spurn.

MISCELLANY.

THE LOST DRAGOON.

It is not generally known that under the walls of Trinity College, Dublin, there is a range of gloomy vaults, in which are entombed many of the illustrious dead of the Irish Capital. The cemetery has been for many years shut; and about the time when it began to be disused, a melancholy and affecting circumstance happened, which I am now going to relate. An officer of the fourth Dragoons, who had enjoyed the affections of a fair Hibernian maid, and whilst every preparation was making for that consummation devoutly to be wished for by the attached and youthful pair, chanced to be on the guard at the castle, lounging about in his uniform and exhibiting to the admiring eyes of many a love-sick damsel, his handsome person, set off with all

"The pomp and panoply of glorious war."

A funeral procession passed him; and seeing that the remains of some person of consequence were about to be committed to the parent earth in a quiet unostentatious manner, curiosity induced him to follow in the melancholy train. The procession took the direction of the college, and passing under the archway, arrived at the entrance of the vaults. Here was seen the last of the gallant soldier. His place at the mess table, which he used to enliven with his hilarity and good humour, remained empty that evening. The following morning his mistress, to use the figurative language of the east, "dropped the anchor of hope in a harbor of anxiety," and conjecture was at a stand to account for his protracted absence.

Months rolled, a year passed, still no tidings of the fate of the absentee. At last another funeral wended its way to the Trinity vaults. The mourners descended into their

dark recesses. In passing along one of the sepulchral galleries, their feet crushed the mouldering bones of a skeleton. Imagine their astonishment when they discovered beside it a steel casque and rusted sabre. On examining the bones, the flesh seemed to have been eaten off by voracious rats. The sword-belt and pouch were also nearly devoured, and after a great deal of speculation as to the identity of the unfortunate individual, who evidently had strayed into the vaults upon some former occasion, and lost himself in their gloom, had been starved to death and finally devoured, it was found to be the young and ill-fated dragoon.

THE WOUND.—Vanity, ambition, vengeance, luxury, avarice—These are the virtues which the world knows and esteems. In the world integrity passes for simplicity; duplicity and dissimulation are meritorious. Interest the most vile, arms brother against brother, friend against friend—and breaks all the ties of blood and friendship—and it is this base motive which produces our hatreds and attachments! The wants and misfortunes of a neighbor find only indifference and insensibility, when we can neglect him without loss, or cannot be recompensed for our assistance.

If we could look into different parts of the world—if we could enter into the secret details of anxieties and disquietudes—if we could pierce the outward appearance, which offers to our eyes only joy, pleasure, pomp and magnificence, how different should we find it from what it appears! We should find it destitute of happiness—the father at variance with his child, the husband with his wife; and the antipathies, the jealousies, the murmurs, and eternal dissension of families. We should find friendships broken by suspicions, by caprice; unions the most endearing dissolved by inconstancy; relations the most tender destroyed by hatred and perfidy; fortunes the most affluent producing more vexation than happiness; places the most honourable not giving satisfaction, creating desires for higher advancement, each one complaining of his lot, and the most unhappy.

CHAPPED HANDS.—There is not a more common or a more troublesome complaint in the winter season, especially with females, than chapped hands. It is rather remarkable that few individuals seem to know the true cause of this affection. Most people attribute it to the use of hard water, and insist upon washing on all occasions with rain or brook water. Now the truth is that chapped hands are invariably occasioned by the injudicious use of soap; and the soap affects them more in the winter than in the summer, because in the former season the hands are not moistened with perspiration which counteracts the alkaline effects of the soap. There is a small portion of alkali in hard water, but not so much as there is in soft water with the addition of soap. The constant use of soap in washing, even though the softest water be used, will cause tender hands to be chapped, unless some material be afterwards used to neutralise its alkaline properties. In summer the oily property of the perspirable moisture answers this purpose; but in the winter, a very little vinegar or cream will, by being rubbed on the dried hands, after the use of soap, completely neutralise its alkaline properties, and thereby effectually prevent the chapping of the hands. Any other acid or oily substances will answer the same purpose. There are some very delicate hands which are never chapped. This exemption from the complaint arises from the greater abundance of perspirable matter which anoints and softens the skin. Dry and cold hands are most afflicted with this complaint.

CURE FOR THE TOOTH ACH.—It is with great pleasure we announce to our readers, that we are in possession of one of the greatest desiderata in the whole materia medica. The remedy is simple, easily applied, and effectual. We do not speak unadvisedly, for we have tried it upon our own mastentors, and those of our family, and some half dozen of our friends, and we are therefore enabled to speak with confidence and safety. The recipe is as follows: take a lump of unslacked lime about the size of a hickory nut, and dissolve or slack it in two-thirds or three-quarters of a tumbler of water. Hold the lime-water in the mouth, contiguous to the aching tooth, and certain relief will ensue. We never knew it fail. If the relief is not permanent, repeat the application as often as the pain returns. If the pain is stubborn and refuses to yield, the lime water may be made thicker and stronger.

FRIGHTENING CHILDREN.—At a lady's seminary near Hackney, a little girl, for some trifling fault, was put into a dark cellar, at some distance from the house, and suffered to remain there throughout the night. The dreadful cries and screams which the child uttered were unattended to, and when the door was opened in the morning, the unhappy child was an idiot. This is but one example of the injurious effects of frightening children—but should this account fall into the hands of any parent who has been guilty of so fiendish a practice, may it prove a warning.

To this it may be added that frightening children, even when not attended with such dreadful effects as those which have been mentioned, always has a tendency to weaken their intellect and make them more liable to superstitious fears.

A young man married a wife whose only claim upon his regard was her personal beauty. She said to him at the end of one of their quarrels—"you do not love me—you cannot look me in the face and say that you love me." "You mistake me, my dear," cried he, "for it is only when I look you in the face that I can say I love you."—*Bost. Her.*

A CHILD'S PHILOSOPHY.—Little G—when playing the other day on a pile of wood, fell down and hurt himself. As he lay crying very bitterly, one of his friends passing by, lifted him up, and patting him on the head, said to him—"Come, my little fellow, dont cry, it will be well to-morrow." "Well," said he, sobbing, "Then I will not cry to-morrow."

THE LUXURIES OF OUR ANCESTORS.—Hollinshed, who wrote in the time of Elisabeth, thus describes the rudeness of the preceding generation in the arts of life:—"There were very few chimneys, even in capital towns. The fire was laid to the wall, and the smoke issued out at the roof, or door, or window.—The houses were wattled and plastered over with clay, and all the furniture and utensils were of wood. The people slept on straw pallets with a log of wood for a pillow." In the former part of the reign of Henry VIII, there grew in England neither cabbage, carrot, turnip, or other edible root: and even Queen Catharine herself could not command a sallad until the king brought over a gardener from the Netherlands.

AGENTS
FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr DENNIS REDDIE
Miramichi—Rev. 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.