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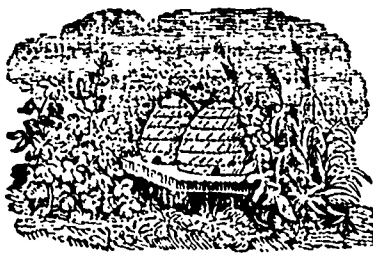
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"JUSTUM, ET TENACEM PROPOSITI VIRUM, NON CIVIUM ARDOR PRAVA JUBENTILUM, NON VULTUS INSTANTIS TYRANNI MENTE QUATIT SOLIDA."

VOLUME I.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 4, 1835.

NUMBER XXIV.

THE BEE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, And delivered in Town at the low price of 12s. 6d. per annum, if paid in advance, but 15s. if paid at the end of the year;—payments made within three months after receiving the first Paper considered in advance; whenever Papers have to be transmitted through the Post Office, 2s. 6d. additional will be charged for postage.

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COMFORTABLE BOARDING at a low rate, will also be obtained by applying to the Subscriber, DAVID GORDON.

October 8, 1835.

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FORMERLY belonging to the Rev. JAS. ROBINSON, situated a few miles from Pictou, on the Halifax Road, and fronting on the Harbour. A considerable portion of the same is in a high state of cultivation.

There are also on the ground, A HOUSE and BARN.

For further particulars apply to H. Hatton, Esq. or to the Subscriber,

THOMAS RAE.

Sept. 30, 1835. cm-w

LITERARY NOTICE.

PREPARING FOR THE PRESS:

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,

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THE HOUSE AND LOT

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Oct. 14.

REMOVAL.

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

NEW ENGLAND FARMER.

ANY person desirous of subscribing for the New Farmer, can be furnished with a copy, on common terms. No. 1, dated July 15th, 1835, 6.

From the Diary of a late Physician.

THE RUINED MERCHANT.

CONTINUED.

While he was in this state of mind, his daughter entered the room, wan and trembling with agitation.

"My dear little love, what's wrong? What's wrong, eh? What has dashed you, my sweet flower, eh?" said he, folding her in his arms, and hugging her to his breast. He led her to a seat, and placed her on his knee. He passed his hand over her pale forehead. "What have you been about to-day, Agnes. You've forgotten to dress your hair to-day," taking her raven tresses in his fingers; "Come, these must be curled! They are all damp, love! What makes you cry?"

"My dear, dear, dear darling father!" sobbed the agonized girl, almost choked with her emotions—clasping her arms convulsively round his neck, "I love you dearer—a thousand times—than I ever loved you in my life!"

"My sweet love!" he exclaimed, bursting into tears. Neither of them spoke for several minutes.

"You are young, Agnes, and may be happy—but, as for me, I am an old tree, whose roots are rotten! The blasts have beaten me down, my darling!" She clung closer to him, but spoke not. "Agnes, will you stay with me, now that I'm made a—a beggar? Will you? I can love you yet—but that's all!" said he, staring vacantly at her. After a pause, he suddenly released her from his knee, rose from his seat, and walked hurriedly about the room.

"Agnes, love! Why, is it true—is it really true that I'm made a bankrupt of, after all? And is it come to that?" He resumed his seat, covered his face with his hands, and wept like a child. "'Tis for you, my darling—for my family—my children, that I grieve! What has become of you?" Agnes he paused. "Well! it cannot be helped—it is more my misfortune than my fault! God knows, I've tried to pay my way as I went on—and—and—no, no! it doesn't follow that every man is a villain that's a bankrupt!"

"No, no, no, father!" replied his daughter, again flinging her arms round his neck, and kissing him with passionate fondness, "your honour is untouched—it is!"

"Aye, love—but to make the world think so—There's the rub! What has been said on 'Change to-day, Agnes? That's what hurts me to my soul!"

"Come, father, be calm! We shall yet be happy and quiet, after this little breeze has blown over! Oh yes, yes, father! We will remove to a nice little comfortable house, and live among ourselves!"

"But, Agnes, can you do all this? Can you make up your mind to live in a lower rank—to—to—to be, in a manner your own servant?"

"Yes, God knows, I can! Father, I'd rather be your servant girl, than wife of the king!" replied the poor girl, with enthusiasm.

"Ob, my daughter!—Come, come let us go into the next room, and do you play me my old favourite—'O Nanny, wilt thou gang wi' me.' You'll feel it, Agnes!" He had led her into the adjoining room,

and set her down at the instrument, and stood by her side.

"We must not part with this piano, my love,—must we?" said he, putting his arms round her neck, "we'll try and have it saved from the wreck of our furniture!" She commenced playing the tune he had requested, and went through it.

"Sing, love—sing!" said her father. "I love the words as much as the music! Would you cheat me; you little rogue?" She made him no reply, but went on playing, very irregularly however.

"Come! you must sing, Agnes."

"I can't!" she murmured. "My heart is breaking! My—my—bro—" and fell fainting into the arms of her father. He rung instantly for assistance. In carrying her from the music stool to the sofa, an open letter dropped from her bosom. Mr. Dudleigh instantly picked it up, and saw that the direction was in the handwriting of his son, and bore the "Wapping" post-mark. The stunning contents were as follows:—"My dear, dear, Agnes, farewell! it may be for ever! I fly from my country! While you are reading this note, I am on my way to America. Do not call me cruel, my sweet sister, for my heart is broken! broken. Yesterday, near Oxford, I fought with a man who dared to insult me about our family troubles. I am afraid—God forgive me—that I have killed him! Agnes, Agnes, the blood-hounds are after me! Even were they not, I could not bear to look on my poor father, whom I have helped to ruin, under the encouragement of one who might have bred me better! I cannot stay in England, for I have lost my station in society; I owe thousands I can never repay; besides—Agnes, Agnes! the blood-hounds are after me! I scarce know what I am saying! Break all this to my father—as gradually as you can. Do not let him know of it for a fortnight, at least. May God be your friend, dear Agnes! Pray for me! pray for me, my darling Agnes, yes, for me, your wretched guilty, heart-broken brother. H. D."

"Ah! he might have done worse! he might have done worse," exclaimed the stupified father. "Well, I must think about it!" and he folded up the letter, to put it into his pocket book, when his daughter's eye caught sight of it, for she had recovered from her swoon while he was reading it; and with a faint shriek, and a frantic effort to snatch it from him, she fell back, and swooned again. Even all this did not rouse Mr. Dudleigh. He sat still, gazing on his daughter with a vacant stare, and did not make the slightest effort to assist her recovery. I was summoned in to attend her, for she was so ill, that they carried her up to bed.

Poor girl! poor Agnes Dudleigh! already had consumption marked her for his own! The reader may possibly recollect, that in a previous part of this narrative, Miss Dudleigh was represented to be affianced to a young nobleman. I need hardly, I suppose, inform him that the "affair" was "all off," as soon as ever Lord — heard of her fallen fortunes. To do him justice, he behaved in the business with perfect politeness and condescension; wrote to her from Italy, and carefully returning her all her letters; spoke of her admirable qualities, in the handsomest strain; and in choice and feeling language, regretted the altered state of his affections, and that the "fates had

ordained their separation." A few months afterwards, the estranged couple met casually in Hyde Park, and Lord — passed Miss Dudleigh with a strange stare of irrecognition, that showed the advances he had made in the command of manner! She had been really attached to him, for he was a young man of handsome appearance, and elegant, winning manners. The only things he wanted were a head and a heart! This circumstance, added to the perpetual harassment of domestic sorrows, had completely undermined her delicate constitution; and her brother's conduct prostrated the few remaining energies that were left her.

But Mrs. Dudleigh has latterly slipped from our observation. I have little more to say about her. Aware that her own infamous conduct had conduced to her husband's ruin, she had resigned herself to the necessary lashings of remorse, and was wasting away daily. Her excesses had long before sapped her constitution, and she was now little else than a walking skeleton. She sat moping in her bedroom for hours together, taking little or no notice of what happened about her, and manifesting no interest in life. When, however, she heard of her son's fate, the only person on earth she really loved, the intelligence smote her finally down. She never recovered from the stroke. The only words she uttered, after hearing of his departure for America, were "wretched woman! guilty mother! I have done it all!" The serious illness of her poor daughter affected her scarce at all. She would sit at her bed side, and pay her every attention in her power, but it was rather in the spirit and manner of a hired nurse than a mother.

To return, however, to "the chief mourner"—Mr. Dudleigh. The attorney, whom he had sued for his villainy in the mortgage transactions, contrived to get appointed solicitor to the commission of bankruptcy sued out against Mr. Dudleigh, and he enhanced the bitterness and agony incident to the judicial proceedings he was employed to conduct, by the cruelty and insolence of his demeanour. He would not allow the slightest indulgence to the poor bankrupt, whom he was selling out of house and home; but remorselessly seized on every atom of goods and furniture the law allowed him, and put the heart broken helpless family to all the inconvenience his malice could suggest. His conduct was, throughout, mean, tyrannical, even diabolical, in its contemptuous disregard of the best feelings of human nature. Mr. Dudleigh's energies were too much exhausted to admit of remonstrance or resistance. The only evidence he gave of smarting under the man's insolence, was, after enduring an outrageous violation of his domestic privacy—a cruel interference with the few conveniences of his dying daughter, and sick wife—when he suddenly touched the attorney's arm, and in a low broken tone of voice, said, "Mr —, I am a poor heart-broken man, and have no one to avenge me, or you would not dare to do this," and he turned away in tears! The house and furniture in — Square, with every other item of property that was available, being disposed of, on winding up the affairs, it proved that the creditors could obtain a dividend of about fifteen shillings in the pound. So convinced were they of the unimpeachable integrity of the poor bankrupt, that they not only spontaneously released him from all future claims, but entered into a subscription amounting to £2000, which they put into his hands, for the purpose of enabling him to recommence housekeeping, on a small scale—and obtain some permanent means of livelihood. Under their advice, or rather direction, for he was passive as an infant—he removed to a small house in Chelsea, and commenced business as a coal merchant, or agent for the sale of coal, in a small and poor way, it may be supposed. His new house was very small, but neat, convenient, and situated in a quiet and creditable street. Yes, in a little one-storied house, with about eight square feet of garden frontage, resided the once wealthy and celebrated Mr. Dudleigh.

The very first morning after Mrs. Dudleigh had been removed to her new quarters, she was found dead in her bed. For the fatigues of changing her residence, added to the remorse of chagrin which had so long preyed upon her mind, had extinguished the last spark of her vital energies. When I saw her, which was not till the evening of the second day after her decease, she was lying in her coffin; and I shall not soon forget the train of instructive reflections elicited by the spectacle. Poor creature, her features looked indeed haggard and grief-worn!—Mr. Dudleigh wept over her remains like a child, and kissed the cold lips and hands, with the highest transports of regret. At length came the day of the funeral, as plain and unpretending an one as could be. At the pressing solicitations of Mr. Dudleigh, I attended her to the grave. I was an affecting thought, that the daughter was left dying in the house from which her mother was carried out to burial! Mr. Dudleigh went through the whole of the melancholy ceremony with a calmness, and even cheerfulness, which sur-

prised me. He did not betray any emotion when leaving the ground; except turning to look into the grave, and exclaiming rather faintly—"Well—here we leave you poor wife!" On our return home, about three o'clock in the afternoon, he begged to be left alone for a few minutes, with pen, ink, and paper, as he had some important letters to write—and requested me to wait for him, in Miss Dudleigh's room, where he would join me, and accompany me part of my way up to town. I repaired, therefore, to Miss Dudleigh's chamber. She was sitting up, and dressed in mourning. The marble paleness of her even then beautiful features, was greatly enhanced by contrast with the deep black drapery she wore. She reminded me of the snowdrop she had an hour or two before laid on the pall of her mother's coffin! Her beauty was fast withering away under the blighting influence of sorrow and disease! She reclined in an easy-chair, her head leaning on her small snowy hand, the taper fingers of which were half concealed beneath her dark clustering, uncurled tresses—

"Like a white rose, glistening 'mid evening gloom."

"How did he bear it?" she whispered with a profound sigh, as soon as I had taken my place beside her. I told her that he had gone through the whole with more calmness and fortitude than could have been expected. "Ah!—'Tis unnatural! He's grown strangely altered within these last few days, Doctor! He never seems to feel any thing! His troubles have stunned his heart, I'm afraid!—Don't you think he looks altered?"

"Yes, my love, he is thinner, certainly—"

"Ah—his hair is white!—He is old—he won't be long behind us!"

"I hope that now he is freed from the cares and distractions of business—"

"Doctor, is the grave deep enough for THREE?" enquired the poor girl, abruptly,—as if she had not heard me speaking! "Our family has been strangely desolated, Doctor—has not it?—My mother gone; the daughter on her death bed; the father wretched, and ruined, the son—flown from his country—perhaps dead, or dying!—But it has all been our own fault—"

"You have nothing to accuse yourself of, Miss Dudleigh," said I. She shook her head, and burst into tears. This was the melancholy vein of conversation which Mr. Dudleigh made his appearance, in his black gloves, and crape-covered hat, holding two letters in his hand.

"Come, Doctor," said he, rather briskly, "you've a long walk before you!—I'll accompany you part of the way, as I have some letters to put into the post."

"Oh, don't trouble yourself about that, Mr. Dudleigh!—I'll put them into the post, as I go by."

"No, no—thank you—thank you—he interrupted me, with rather an embarrassed air, I thought—"I've several other matters to do—and we had better be starting." I rose, and took my leave of Miss Dudleigh. Her father put his arms round her neck, and kissed her very fondly. "Keep up your spirits, Agnes!—and see and get into bed as soon as possible—for you are quite exhausted!"—He walked towards the door. "Oh, bless your little heart, my love!"—said he, suddenly returning to her, and kissing her more fondly, if possible, than before. "We shall not be apart long, I dare say!"

We set off on our walk towards town, and Mr. Dudleigh conversed with great calmness, speaking of his affairs, and even in an encouraging tone. At length we separated. "Remember me kindly to Mrs —," said he, mentioning my wife's name, and shaking me warmly by the hand.

The next morning, as I sat at breakfast, making out my daily list, my wife, who had one of the morning papers in her hand, suddenly let it fall, looking palely at me, exclaimed—"Eh, surely—surely, my dear, this can never be—Mr. Dudleigh!" I enquired what she meant,—and she pointed out the following paragraph—

"ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Yesterday evening, an elderly gentleman, dressed in deep mourning, was observed walking for some time near the water side, a little above Chelsea Reach, and presently stepped on board one of the barges, and threw himself from the outer one into the river. Most providentially this latter movement was seen by a boatman who was rowing past, and who succeeded, after some minutes, in seizing hold of the unfortunate person, and lifting him into the boat—but not till the vital spark seemed extinct. He was immediately carried to the public house by the water side, where prompt and judicious means were made use of—and with success. He is now lying at the — public house,—but as there were no papers or cards about him, his name is at present unknown. The unfortunate gentleman is of middling stature, rather full make—of advanced age—his hair very grey,—and he wears a mourning ring on his left hand.

I rung the bell, ordered a coach, drew on my boots,

and put on my walking-dress; and in little more than three or four minutes, was hurrying on my way to the house mentioned in the newspaper. A twopenny post man had the knocker in his hand at the moment of my opening the door, and put into my hand a paid letter, which I tore open as I drove along. It was from—Mr. Dudleigh. It afforded unequivocal evidence of the meanness which had led him to attempt his life. It was written in a most extravagant and incongruous strain, and acquainted me with the writer's intention to "bid farewell to his troubles that evening." It ended with informing me, that I was left a legacy in his will for £5000—and hoping, that when his poor daughter died, "I would see her magnificently buried." By the time I had arrived at the house where he lay, I was almost fainting with agitation, and I was compelled to wait some minutes below, before I could sufficiently recover my self-possession. On entering the bedroom where he lay, I found him undressed, and fast asleep. There was no appearance whatever of discomposure in the features. His hands were clasped closely together—and in that position he had continued for several hours. The medical man, who had been summoned in over-night, sat at his bedside and informed me that his patient was getting on as well as could be expected. The treatment he had adopted had been very judicious and successful; and I had no doubt, that when next Mr. Dudleigh awoke, he would feel little if any the worse for what he had suffered. All my thoughts were now directed to Miss Dudleigh; for I felt sure that if the intelligence had found its way to her, it must have destroyed her. I ran every inch of the distance between the two houses, and knocked gently at the door with my knuckles, that I might not disturb Miss Dudleigh. The servant girl, seeing my discomposed appearance, would have created a disturbance, by shrieking, or making some other noise, had I not placed my fingers on her mouth, and in a whisper, asked how her mistress was? "Master went home with you, sir, did not he?"—she enquired with an alarmed air.

"Yes—yes"—I replied hastily.

"Oh, I told Miss so! I told her so!" replied the girl, clasping her hands and breathing freer.

"Oh, she has been uneasy about his not coming home last night—eh?—Ah—I thought so this morning, and that is what has brought me here in such a hurry," said I, as calmly as I could. After waiting down stairs to recover my breath a little, I repaired to Miss Dudleigh's room. She was awake. The moment I entered, she started up in bed, her eyes starting, and her arms stretched towards me.

"My—my—father!"—she gasped; and before I could open my lips, or even reach her side, she had fallen back in bed, and—as I thought—expired. She had swooned: and during the whole course of my experience, I never saw a swoon so long and closely resembling death. For more than an hour, the nurse, servant girl, and I, hung over her in agonising and breathless suspense, striving to detect her breath—which made no impression whatever upon the glass. I from time to time held over her mouth. Her pulse fluttered and fluttered—feebler and feebler, till I could not perceive that it beat at all. "Well!" thought I, at last removing my fingers—"you are gone, sweet Agnes Dudleigh, from a world that has but few as fair and good!"—when a slight undulation of the breast, accompanied by a faint sigh, indicated slowly returning consciousness. Her breath came again, short and faint—but she did not open her eyes for some time after.

"Well, my sweet girl," said I, presently observing her eyes fixed steadfastly on me; "why all this? What has happened? What is the matter with you?" and I clasped her cold fingers in my hand. By placing my ear so close to her lips that it touched them, I distinguished the sound—"My fa—father!"

"Well! And what of your father? He is just as usual, and sends his love to you." Her eyes, as it were, dilated on me—her breath came quicker and stronger—and her frame vibrated with emotion. "He is coming home shortly, by—by—four o'clock this afternoon—yes, four o'clock at the latest. Thinking that a change of scene might revive his spirits, I prevailed on him last night to walk on with me home—and—and he slept at my house." She did not attempt to speak, but her eye continued fixed on me with an unwavering look that searched my very soul! "My wife and Mr. Dudleigh will drive down together," I continued, firmly, though my heart sunk within me at the thought of the improbability of such being the case; "and I shall return here by the time they arrive, and meet them. Come, come, Miss Dudleigh, this is weak, absurd!" said I, observing that what I said seemed to make no impression on her. I ordered some port wine and water to be brought, and forced a few tea-spoonfuls into her mouth. They revived her, and I gave her more. In a word she rapidly recovered from a state of utmost exhaustion into which she had fallen; and before I left, she said solemnly to me, "Doctor—! If—if you have deceiv-

AGRICULTURAL.

ON STEAMING FOOD FOR HORSES.

"It has been ascertained, though perhaps not generally known, that grain of any kind cannot be dressed or cooked by dry steam applied to the dry grain. If the steam is at a low pressure, or a little above that of atmospheric, a species of parching is produced on the grain so treated; and if steam of a very light pressure is applied, the grain may be entirely carbonised. An intermediate and very simple process, has however been found, whereby grain of any sort can be completely boiled, which is done by soaking the grain in water for a period of from six to twelve hours, according to its state of dryness; and then placing it in the receiver described for steaming roots, and applying steam for an hour, the grain will come out completely boiled. From this it may be inferred, that each grain becomes a little cauldron, containing as much absorbed water as serves to boil it by the application of steam, but whatever be the rationale of it, we are thus provided with a simple and efficient steaming and boiling apparatus, applicable alike to the cooking of juicy roots or tubers, and dry grains.

That horses on a farm may be kept more economically on prepared food than in the state and manner in which food is usually administered to them, we have no doubt. The fact, however, will soon be ascertained in consequence of the premium which the Highland Society has just now announced on the subject. The results of the experiments which some farmers will make, will, we fondly anticipate, prove the facility of preparing food, and economy in the use of it. We have the authority of the owners of some of the coaching and posting establishments in Edinburgh, for stating that the saving which will arise from the use of prepared food, in the keep of forty horses, will amount to £140 a year. We have also the high authority of Mr. Dick, the Professor of Veterinary Surgery in Edinburgh, for saying that the general health of horses under work, is much better on prepared than unprepared food.

'It will appear obvious,' says Mr. Dick, 'that the grand desideratum is to give food containing as much nutriment, and in as small a bulk, as it is consistent with the economy of the animal. If this problem is solved, it will follow, as a corollary, that it will be important to give that food which is found best suited to its proportions, in such a state as is best suited for digestion. This is a point, however, worthy of consideration; and naturally suggests the question, How is the body to be supplied with nourishment by taking in food into the stomach? The common notion is, that much depends, as I have indeed before mentioned, on the hardness of the food; and it is a common saying, in order to show off a horse which is in a good condition 'that he has plenty of hard meat in him.' Now this is a very silly and erroneous idea, if we inquire into it; for, whatever may be the consistency of the food which is taken into the stomach, it must, before the body can possibly derive any substantial support or benefit from it, be converted into chyme—a pulsatious mass; and this as it passes onwards from the stomach into the intestinal canal, is rendered still more fluid by the admixture of the secretions from the stomach, the liver and the pancreas, when it becomes of a milky appearance, and is called chyle. It is then taken into the system by the lacteals; and in this fluid, this soft state, and in this state only, mixes with the blood, and passes thro' the circulating vessels for the nourishment of the system.

'Now if the hardest of the food must in this manner be broken down and dissolved be-

fore it can really enter into the system, it must appear evident that something approaching to this solution, if done artificially, would greatly aid the organs of digestion in this process, and that thereby much exertion might be saved to the system, and at the same time nourishment would be rapidly conveyed into it. It is with this view that I would recommend the general adoption of cooking food for horses."

MIXED FOOD.

Having been in early life much accustomed to, and a close observer of, Pennsylvania farming, I was much pleased with the German economy of increasing forage for their cattle, by the aid of art in mixing food—they being assured that the process adds to the capacity of each ingredient, for furnishing nutritive properties.

This theory they put in practice throughout many parts of the state, in their mode of putting up green clover, as a forage for milch cows during winter; not only preserving, as they believe, in a superior manner, the fine qualities of the clover, but augmenting equally the quantity of forage. As fast as the clover is cut they stack it, mixing equal quantities of well preserved straw, and a small portion of salt sprinkled regularly over the clover as the layers are completed. The gratification with which the cattle appeared to feed on this preparation throughout the winter, I early noticed, especially when it was cut up in the box, and served out to them in troughs—one tin pint full of rye or Indian meal, seasoning the food of a day, when confined to their stalls.

I once had the pleasure of witnessing an experiment made by an intelligent German farmer, to ascertain the advantage of steaming this preparation, before feeding, and was much pleased with the result. The milk evidently was increased 25 per cent, and the capacity of food for giving out its nutritive qualities almost the same.—*Farmer's Register.*

CLOVER FOR MANURE.

The plan of enriching land by turning under a sod or lay of clover, is, perhaps, one of the greatest discoveries that has ever been made in the art of ameliorating soils. Lorain states that he purchased an exhausted farm in Pennsylvania, and by pursuing this mode of renovating, he so improved it, that in a very few years, he more than quadrupled his crops. A writer in the Hagerstown Torch states that he so enriched his land in this manner, that it was too fertile for wheat, and he was under the necessity of reducing it by a crop of Indian corn. The practice of many others confirms the fact that clover may be so managed as not only to yield a fair profit as a fodder, but by ploughing the sod after the second crop is taken off, it yields another profit in the shape of manure, and is an excellent one, too, for many of our most valuable crops.

It is best to plough after the second crop is taken off, for the following reasons:—

Clover, though considered a perennial, partakes much of the nature of a biennial plant, and does not flower much during the first year. The second year it arrives to maturity, flowers profusely, and, if not cut, ripens its seeds. Its strength for bearing another crop of seed is much exhausted—the most of it, except some young, straggling roots or offsets, dies. The time, therefore, to plough it under, is as soon as it has been cropped for the second year; for then the roots are as loose as they probably ever will be, and will afford the greatest quantity of nutritive matter.

By adopting the rotation of crops in such a manner as to bring clover into the succession, and by so dividing your farm that those parts which are most needy shall receive the necessary attention, it may in a few years become

renovated, if now exhausted; or, if in good condition, may be kept so very easily, & at the same time, while undergoing the process, be yielding a profit.

THE FARMER.—It does one's heart good to see a merry-faced farmer. So independent, and yet so free from vanity and pride.—So rich, and yet so industrious—so patient and persevering in his calling, and yet so kind, social and obliging. There are a thousand noble traits about him, which light up his character. He is generally hospitable—eat and drink with him, and he won't set a mark on you, and sweat it out of you with a double compound interest, as some I have known well—you are welcome.—He will do you a kindness, without expecting a return by way of compensation—it is not so with every body. He is generally more honest and sincere—less disposed to deal in a low and underhand cunning, than many I could name. He gives to society its best support—is the firmest pillar that supports the edifice of Government—he is the lord of Nature.—Look at him in his homespun and grey black—gentleman, laugh if you will—but, believe me—he can laugh back if he pleases.

THE SUBSCRIBER

Has received per BIRD from Liverpool, and CURTIS from Hull,

200 TONS fishery SALT
20 Bags fine do
Linos, Twines, Mackerel and Herring Nets
40 tons well assorted IRON
Boxes Window Glass, assorted
Kogs Nails and Spikes
Boxes Soap
Do. Candles
Do. Starch
Fig Blue, Roll Brimstone
Crates well assorted CROCKERYWARE
Oakum, Cordage, and Canvas
60 M Bricks
200 qtrs. Wheat
150 Kegs Paint
Linsed oil, solo Leather

Blacksmiths' Bellows & Anvils, sup'r quality
CLOTHS, bleached and unbleached Cottons,
Prints, Shirtings, Aberdeen stripes, Flannels
Slop Clothing, Hats & Straw Bonnets,
with a General Assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Suitable to the Season.

ALSO: ON HAND—

Anchors & Chain Cables, assorted
Indian corn Meal, Rye Flour
Palm Leaf Hats
Tar, Pitch, Rosin and Turpentine
Pots & Ovens and spare Covers,

All of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms.

July 1.

GEORGE SMITH.

LAW and other BLANKS of all descriptions, for sale by the subscriber. JAS. DAWSON.
July 1835.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAS now commenced selling his VALUABLE STOCK of DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

at prices unprecedented in Pictou, and will continue to do so until the 20th of October. Traders and others will find it to their advantage to take an early opportunity of examining the articles and prices; as no opportunity can offer, that persons wanting articles in his line can be supplied on as favourable terms.

R. ROBERTSON.

Pictou, 29th Sept., 1835.

ALMANACS FOR

1836,

For sale by the Subscriber. JAMES DAWSON.

ON CONSIGNMENT.

6 CASKS Herbert's Liquid and Paste SHOE BLACKING—cheap for Cash. Apply to the Subscriber. JAS. DAWSON.
Pictou, 16th September, 1835

GREAT BRITAIN.

From Papers by the "Constitution."

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

LONDON, September 13.

Parliament was this day prorogued by his Majesty in person, the session, which commenced on the 19th of February last, having been protracted to the unusual extent of precisely seven months.

The attendance of the ladies was not near so numerous as we have been accustomed to witness on similar occasions—a circumstance to the production of which the lateness of the season, and the cold and uncomfortable state of our weather must have greatly contributed.

A great number of foreign ministers were stationed immediately behind the Treasury Bench.

At a quarter before two o'clock the discharge of artillery and the clangour of trumpets announced the approach of His Majesty, who entered the House attended by the usual cortege. Viscount Melbourne bore the Sword of State, the Earl of Shaftesbury the cup of maintenance.

The Commons were immediately summoned to attend; and the Speaker, accompanied by a considerable number of Members, soon after appeared at the bar.

The Speaker delivered himself to the following effect.—“May it please your Majesty, we, your Majesty's faithful Commons, attend in obedience to your Majesty's commands, at the close of this unusually protracted session—a session, also, of no common ordinary circumstances. Your Majesty, in opening this session, was graciously pleased to say, that the estimates, which your Majesty had been graciously pleased to direct to be laid before the House of Commons, were lower in amount than on any former occasion within your Majesty's experience. The estimates still continue to bear the same character, evincing a general and sincere desire to advance in a steady and progressive manner the promotion of economy, so far as that object may be effected, without impairing the efficiency of the public service, towards which the most anxious attention has been directed. Arrangements, in consequence of that generous and noble act—the abolition of slavery, have rendered it necessary to effect a loan of £15,000,000, to afford that compensation which was to be awarded to the owners of slaves; and it is most consolatory and gratifying to state, that this loan was formed under circumstances and on terms which afford fresh proof of the stability and prosperity of the credit of the Empire. Unhappily, Sir, the condition of Ireland has not been such as to make it expedient to leave to the people of that portion of the empire, the unrestricted benefits of a free constitution. An act has therefore been passed by which provision is made for the prompt trial and punishment of parties in cases where disturbances occur, and powers have been granted, authorising strong measures to be adopted in places where an infraction of the peace of the country has been committed. A measure thus uniting moderate provisions with a rigorous enforcement of the law, may reasonably be expected to be efficient in commanding general respect, because its provisions are drawn up with due consideration for those against whom they may be directed, and because, being conceived in a mild but firm spirit and temper, they are better calculated to preserve the peace of the country. The means of improving the Municipal Corporations of England and Wales—of establishing an efficient police—and of forming proper local courts, have occupied much time, and we have studied with unwearied attention, how we could most successfully

adopt a plan suited to the increased intelligence, wealth, and numbers of the people, how they might most beneficially exercise the right of popular election, secure the services of those who were best qualified for the performance of public duties, and provide for the impartial administration of justice, the maintenance of order and the enforcement of the law. These are amongst the great questions considered by us in the course of this long session, and your Majesty's faithful Commons will be amply repaid for their protracted and laborious exertions if their deliberations have conducted to the real contentment of the people, and to the renewed vigour and permanent security and establishment of the important and invaluable institutions of the country, I now, on the part of your Majesty's faithful Commons, present your Majesty with the last bill of the session. It is entitled “An Act to supply a sum of money out of the Consolidated Fund, and the surplus of the ways and means, to the service of the year 1835, and to appropriate the supply granted in the present session of Parliament,” to which we, with all humility, pray your Majesty's Royal assent.”

The Appropriation Bill, the Capital Punishments Bill, the Fines and Recoveries Bill, the Letters Patent Bill, and the Grand Juries (Ireland) Bill, then received the Royal assent in the usual form.

His Majesty (who looked remarkably well, healthy, and ruddy) then delivered the following most gracious Speech to both Houses of Parliament.

“My Lords and Gentlemen,

“I find with great satisfaction that the state of the public business enables me to relieve you from further attendance, and from the pressure of those duties which you have performed with so much zeal and assiduity.

“I received from all Foreign Powers satisfactory assurances of their desire to maintain with me the most friendly understanding, and I look forward with confidence to the preservation of the general peace, which has been, and will be, the object of my constant solicitude.

“I lament that the civil contest in the Northern Provinces of Spain has not yet been brought to a termination; but, taking a deep interest in the welfare of the Spanish monarchy, I shall continue to direct to that quarter my most anxious attention, in concert with the three Powers with whom I concluded the treaty of quadruple alliance; and I have, in furtherance of the objects of that treaty, exercised the power vested in me by the Legislature, and have granted permission to my subjects to engage in the service of the Queen of Spain.

“I have concluded with Denmark, Sardinia and Sweden, fresh conventions, calculated to prevent the traffic in African Slaves; I hope soon to receive the ratification of a similar treaty which has been signed with Spain.

“I am engaged in negotiations with other Powers in Europe and in South America for the same purpose, and I trust that ere long the united efforts of all civilized nations will suppress and extinguish this traffic.

“I perceive with entire approbation that you have directed your attention to the regulation of Municipal Corporations in England and Wales, and I have cheerfully given my assent to the bill which you have passed for that purpose. I cordially concur in this important measure, which is calculated to allay discontent, to promote peace and union, and to procure for those communities the advantages of responsible government.

“I greatly rejoice that the internal condition of Ireland has been such as to have permitted you to substitute for the necessary severity of the law, which has been suffered to expire, enactments of a milder character. No part of my duty is more grateful to my feelings than

the mitigation of a penal statute in any case in which it can be effected consistently with the maintenance of order and tranquility.

“Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

“I thank you for the readiness with which you have voted the supplies.

“You have provided not only for the expenses of the year, and for the interest upon the large sum awarded to the owners of slaves in my colonial possessions, but also for several unexpected and peculiar claims upon the justice and liberality of the nation.

“It is most gratifying to observe that not only have these demands been met without additional taxation, but that you have made some further progress in reducing the burdens of my people.

“I am enabled to congratulate you that the terms upon which the loan for the compensation to the proprietors of slaves has been obtained afford conclusive evidence of the flourishing state of public credit, and of that general confidence which is the result of a determination to fulfil the national engagements and to maintain inviolable the public faith.

“My Lords and Gentlemen,

“I know that I may securely rely upon your loyalty and patriotism, and I feel confident that in returning to your respective counties, and in resuming those functions which you discharge with so much advantage to the community, you will recommend to all classes of your countrymen obedience to the law, attachment to the constitution, and a spirit of temperate amendment, which, under Divine Providence, are the surest means of preserving the tranquility and increasing the prosperity which this country enjoys.

The LORD SPEAKER, (LORD DENMAN,) by His Majesty's command, said—

“My Lords and Gentlemen,

“It is His Majesty's Royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued on Tuesday, the 10th day of November next, to be then here holden; and this parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday, the 10th day of November next.”

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thursday, Sept. 10.

The Speaker took the Chair at one o'clock.

Mr. Shaw presented petitions from Malahide and another place, in the county of Dublin, against the Irish Church Bill.

Mr. Blainie presented petitions from the principal Landholders and farmers of five districts in Cumberland, complaining of the impolitic and injurious effect of the various restrictions upon the different processes of malting, and also complaining of agricultural distress. The hon. member said, he had spoken with regard to the first matter mentioned in those petitions to the Chancellor, of the Exchequer, and that the right hon. gentleman had promised to investigate the subject for the purpose of seeing if he could afford any relief.

The house was occupied for nearly an hour in receiving petitions and by members giving notice of motions for next session.

MESSAGE FROM HIS MAJESTY.

The Yeoman Usher of the Black Rod rapped three times at the door, and advancing to the table with the usual reverences, said—

“Mr. Speaker, his Majesty commands the attendance of this hon. house immediately in the House of Peers.”

The Speaker then quitted the chair, and followed by the members went to obey the summons of the Black Rod.—(See Lords' report.)

In about a quarter of an hour the Speaker returned, and taking his seat at the table read His Majesty's most gracious speech, the members standing in the meanwhile, and having concluded, the members severally shot hands

with the right hon. gentleman, and immediately left the house.

The Irish Tithe Bill was read a third time and passed by the House of Lords. The Royal assent was given to both bills, by commission, on the 9th of September.

GOOD OF SAVINGS BANKS ILLUSTRATED—When the savings bank in this town was established (about seventeen years ago) a gentleman residing in the neighbourhood, who took an active part in its formation, deposited £200—half in his own name and the other in that of his lady. Some years ago the gentleman died, and his family having removed to a distant part of the kingdom, induced the Secretary at the bank to acquaint them with the circumstance. They were entirely unconscious of the fact we have just stated, and on withdrawing the money, in place of £200, the original deposit, they found themselves entitled to no less than £360—the accumulated interest of that long period.—*English paper.*

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT IN ENGLAND.—In the House of Lords recently, Lord Brougham presented a petition praying that the Imprisonment for Debt bill might pass. Lord Brougham, in presenting the petition, admitted that it was not possible to get the bill through Parliament the present session; but he could not help sympathising with the person whose case was set forth in the petition. The petitioner stated that he had been unjustly confined in prison for thirty eight years, for a debt which he had never contracted.

INLAND NAVIGATION OF IRELAND.—RIVER SHANNON.—It is contemplated, in furtherance of the works about to be commenced for the extension and improvement of the navigation of this river, to connect Lough Allen with Lough Gilly, and thus to form an inland navigation from the mouth of the Shannon to Sligo Bay. It is contemplated to connect Lough Erne from Billick (but two miles and a half) with Bally-shannon-harbour, which, when the canal at present in progress to connect Lough Neagh with Lough Erne is finished, will complete the inland navigation from Belfast Lough to Donegal Bay.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, Sept. 14.

It is currently reported here that two conferences were held during last week by our minister respecting the affairs of Spain, and at the latter the Russian Ambassador was present, when it was decided that the French intervention should take place, and that 40,000 French troops were to enter Spain.

LONDON, Sept. 14, 12 o'clock, p.m.

The contents of the Express by the French mail, bringing an account of a telegraphic despatch from Bayonne, of the raising of the blockade by the Carlists on the 6th instant, and on the 7th 9,000 Spaniards entered it. It also brings a report that the Ministry have been changed at Madrid on the arrival there of M. Mendizabel, and that a liberal Junta had been formed at Madrid, to which the Queen had given her sanction. The various provinces in Spain are still in a state of insurrection.

By the Lisbon mail we have accounts that the Constitution of the 12th July had been proclaimed at Badajoz on the 1st inst., and that the Portuguese army were on the eve of entering Spain.

The intelligence received from Spain this morning is of a more cheering description to the Spanish Bondholders than received for some time past. We informed the public some days since, that on the arrival of M. Mendizabel at Madrid, he would declare for the Constitutionalists, which would be the only means

to destroy the Carlists, and insure him great popularity in the Spanish nation. This he has adopted, according to the private information received this morning by the Express from Paris. The Carlists are again on their retreat; not even the open town of Bilboa are they able to take; therefore their marching on Madrid, we may deem as a pure invention, and we have no doubt that ere long Don Carlos will accept of a good pension and leave Spain.

The French Peers have passed the cruel law against the Press, destroying the trial by jury, and inflicting imprisonment in Algiers on all who may write against government, by 74 to 25. With such elements of tyranny in latent conflict with the vanity and versatility of the French people, there is too much reason to fear the production of another volcano, which will pour its desolating lava over the still unsettled institutions of that unfortunate country.

A batch of 30 new Peers was created by the king of France immediately after the passage of the law of the press. They appear to have been selected from among all parties.

We regret to find that a collision has taken place between the sailors of Lord John Hay's vessels and the Carlist besiegers of Bilboa, in which some of our countrymen have been killed and wounded. The Carlists have thrown a bridge across the river, which bridge Lord John attempted to force, under the plea of communicating with the English Consul in the city. This is carrying matters a little too far; but why is our flag placed in a situation where insult is almost an inevitable consequence?

His Majesty's brig Star arrived at Falmouth on Tuesday from Cadiz and Lisbon. She left Cadiz on the 24th, and brings an account of a revolution which broke out on the 16th, which was quelled with much bloodshed. The Urbanos (militia) had taken possession of Cadiz, and formed a junta, and placed the Governor at their head. An express had been forwarded to Madrid to the Queen, requesting her to dismiss her present Ministers, and introduce the constitution of 1812, declaring that they should, in case of her non-compliance, consider themselves absolved from all allegiance to her government. When the Star left Cadiz all was tranquil. The Star left Lisbon on the 30th of August, but brings no news.

The Emperor of Russia has ordered that all sons of soldiers, who are brought up by their parents, or relatives, shall not be allowed to contract marriage before they have entered upon effective military service.

The last advices from Cadiz are of the 25th ult. Order was re-established in that city, and the people were awaiting with anxiety the answer of the Government to the exposition of the Junta.

The intelligence from Spain, which we find in the Paris journals, continues highly important. Most of them mention the report of the Queen Regent having fled from St. Ildefonso to Burgos, escorted by the Royal Guard.

German Papers to the 6th inst., contain accounts of the abundant crops of corn in Silesia, and other parts of Germany; also accounts of the preparations making for the grand reviews; but no political information of any consequence.

There has been another change of Ministry in Spain. The new cabinet is said to be composed entirely of liberals, with D. Arguelles at their head.

A serious engagement took place near Estella, between the Carlists commanded by Don Carlos, and the Queen's troops commanded by General Cordova—the accounts, of course, are flatly contradictory. The Carlists, however, had retired before Bilboa.

The insurrectionary movements continue to increase. A Junta had been formed even in the capital, and it was reported that the Queen had been compelled to accede to their demands. The principal of these were the dismissal of the Ministry, and a convocation of the Cortes.

UNITED STATES.

THE NOBILITY IN LIMBO!—It appears that some of the "distinguished noblemen," who recently arrived in this country on a visit, from Great Britain have committed a small mistake in the city of New York, as will be seen by the following Police Report:—

POLICE COURT, MONDAY.—*An ignoble termination of a noble spree.*—The public were some weeks since advised, through the press, of the arrival at Boston of a splendid yacht, belonging to the Marquis of Waterford in which its noble owner and other of the British Nobility were passengers;—the arrival of these distinguished visitors in this city was also duly announced, and the hospitalities of our citizens were not slow in being tendered them. On Sunday, the Marquis of Waterford, Hon. John Beresford, Lord Jocelyn, and Colonel Dundas, dined with one of our most estimable citizens, and here evidence on leaving, we are informed, of his usual unbounded cheer. The exhilaration of spirits imbibed by the guests, meted in them predilections for a 'spree;' and sundry unfortunate wayfarers who haplessly came in the way of their midnight migration homeward, received probably for the first time in their lives striking testimonials of the force of a nobleman's passion. Passing down Washing Street, near Morris, they attacked, unmercifully beat, and nearly denuded an inoffensive passer-by. Two street lumps, that had the presumption to stand by order of the Mayor and corporation, were next assailed and demolished, as was also a neighbouring window, which lacking a shutter exposed its nakedness to their heroic canes, stones, and their missiles.—About this time a plane republican watchman, named William Carter, found himself suddenly in contact with these noble revellers, and undertook to arrest the progress of their demolitions, and the chivalrous enactors.

This plebeian interference did not appear to sit well on the noble stomachs of the gentlemen, and they gave token of their dissatisfaction by a copious discharge of hard names, angry oaths, and peltings with their fists—at the same time putting the offending Charley in the knowledge of—*who it was*, he was interfering with. The unsophisticated watchman, however, had never received any instructions to spare Lords or Marquises of any kind whom he found tresspassing, and giving an alarm rap, two others of the same school came to his assistance, but before they arrived he had not only suffered much in body, but also in mind, by reason of the comparative nakedness to which the fray had reduced him. When his comrades came, they made a simultaneous charge on the Marquis, the Lord, the Colonel, and the Honourable, and compelled them to fly. The latter springing into a boat, converted the oars into bludgeons, and resumed the contest; but the watchmen proved too many for them, and they were conducted, prisoners of war fairly captured, to the watch house.

When the police office opened this morning, four silly looking young fellows, somewhat the worse for the night's debauch and encounter, were placed before the bar, and the Marquis of Waterford, Lord John Beresford, Lord Jocelyn, and Colonel Dundas [of the Royal Guards, answered to their names. The magistrate, Justice Hopson, straightway inquired them of the offences of which they stood charged, which they in no very mild terms denied,

I made some high toned remarks which rather served to put the magistrate on his "reserved rights." He soon made out a commitment for them, and they were escorted to Bridewell by some fifteen or twenty watchmen. Here their ill-brooked degradation led them into a squabble with the keeper, in which the noble Marquis was floored, as was also one of his companions. Here they remained several hours; but were finally liberated through the interference of his Honor the Mayor and the British Consul, after paying Carter the Watchman \$20 for injuries received, and listening to a most cutting rebuke from the magistrate.

COLONIAL.

The recent appearance of snow has not been solely confined to the neighbourhood of Quebec. At Stunstead and its vicinity, it fell on the 30th to the depth of six inches, with the rather cold and uncomfortable. Much grain remained uncut, and still more standing in tucks in the fields. Indian corn was pretty generally cut off by the frost more than a fortnight previous, and potatoes greatly injured. The wheat crop is generally very good and extremely well housed. At St. Amund on the same day, the snow storm was even more severe, for it continued till the ground was covered more than a foot in depth. Large orchard trees were crushed to the ground, and forest trees bowed beneath the ponderous weight of the snow which rested on their branches. Report says that there was eighteen inches of snow on the Bolton hill that day.—*Montreal Gazette.*

NEW SHIP.—Arrived in our Harbour, in tow of the steamer *Gazelle*, on Thursday last, from St. Mary's Bay, the ship *Priscilla*, about 630 tons burthen, built by Messrs. Lenham & Wescott, for Mr. William McKay, of this city. As regards materials and capacity the *Priscilla* is surpassed by none of the many vessels owned in the port.—*St. John Courier 7th October.*

ANOTHER NEW SHIP.—On Wednesday last, the steamer *Maid of the Mist*, towed a fine new ship of 395 tons, called the *Pearl*, from Clare, Nova Scotia, to this port. She was built by French settlers at Clare, under the direction of Captain Francis Bourneau, the contractor, or Messrs. S. Wiggins & Son, of this City; her materials are of excellent quality; and good judges pronounce her to be a beautiful specimen of naval architecture, every way creditable to the taste and ingenuity of the industrious French Acadians of Sissiboo.—*Id.*

THE BEE.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 4, 1835.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.—We are indebted to the kindness of Captain Brown, of the brig *Constitution*, lately arrived at Tatmagouche, for English papers down to the 16th September. From these, and American papers containing English news received via New York, to the same date, we in re made copious extracts.

Parliament was prorogued on the 10th, after an unusually long Session; and on review of the past proceedings, and the future prospects, we have to congratulate both the king and people on the wisdom of the Ministry. Their continuance in office, for a considerable time at least, appears certain, notwithstanding the fond anticipations of the Tories to the contrary. The measures of Reform they have devised and partly consummated, may be hailed as good omens for the future,—and we rejoice to hear their parting announcement to the Lords, that the reform

of that hereditary branch of Legislation shall have their earliest attention in the next Session of Parliament.

In Spain the strife of war is thickening apace. The measures devised by the members of the Quadruple Treaty have proved an utter failure. Don Carlos not only maintains his rebellion, but is proving too many for his opponents. The Queen's authority is wholly lost, and rumour says she had fled;—most of the towns and cities hitherto in her interest had set up Juntas of Provisional Government for themselves. An Invasion by a Portuguese Legion was spoken of, and also of a French army from the north. The English auxiliaries are not likely to reap many laurels.

The French Chamber of Peers have passed the infamous law against the Press, and it has received the Royal sanction; a number of political papers (chiefly provincial) have in consequence been discontinued: we are much mistaken if the adoption of this measure does not prove a sanguinary one for France, and involving consequences fatal to the reign of Lewis Philippe.

For want of room, we have been obliged to defer a number of important Colonial and American articles till our next.

* The Members of the LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY will please recollect that, the first meeting of the second Session takes place this evening, in the Academy. A Lecture on Education will be delivered by Mr. Dickson.

To CORRESPONDENTS—"P." in our next.

TRAVELLERS' MEMORANDA.

Arrivals during the week.
At Mrs. Davison's—Mr. A. Davison, Mr. Brennan, Mr. Dempsey, Mr. Costin, Mr. Wright, Mr. Cole, Mr. Smarten, Miss M'Donald.
At the Royal Oak—Capt. M'Donald, Mrs. Lydiard, Miss Lydiard, and Mr. Davidson.

MARRIED.

By the Rev. A. McGilvray, on the 6th ult. Mr. Donald Kennedy, East Branch, E. R., to Miss Elizabeth Metcalf, St. Mary's Same day, Mr. Thomas Tate, to Elizabeth Banister both of St. Mary's. Oct. 27th, Mr. John M'Donald, to Margaret Keane, both of East Branch East River.
At Charlotte-town, P. E. I., on Thursday last, by the Rev. Mr. Jenkins, James D. Hazard, Esq., Printer to his Majesty, to Miss Susan, eldest daughter of Capt. Nolmes, of the same place.
At Lunenburg, on the 17th Sept. by the Rev. James C. Cochran, John C. Rudolf, Esq. one of the Justices of the Court of Common Pleas, to Mrs. Charlotte widow of the late Thomas Roach, Esq. of Fort Lawrence, Cumberland N. S.

SHIP NEWS.

ARRIVED.

Oct. 30th.—Schr. Mary Ann, McDonald, Miramichi—passengers and luggage; Elizabeth, Hadley, Guysborough—fish.
31st.—Shal. Elizabeth, Landrie, Arichat—Quebec flour; Lucy, O'Brien, Halifax—goods; Two Brothers, Fushien, do.—do.; schr. Isabella, Kennedy, Canso—mackerel; Mary Bell, Cameron, fishing voyage—herring to W. & I. Ives; sloop Lucy, Dwyer, R. John—empty puncheons.

CLEAR'D.

Oct. 28th.—Sloop Sarah, Mullins, Wallace—goods by J. Purves, and others, Vetalno, Chason, Chitecamp—rum & sugar.
31st.—Schr. Mary Ann, McDonald, P. E. Island—ballast; Emely, Hadley, Mag. Islands—salt.
Nov. 2nd.—Schr. Sarah, Curtis, P. E. Island—ballast; Two Brothers, Fougere, do.—do.
3rd.—Sloop Lady, Dwyer, Halifax—codfish by G. Smith.

BERMUDA, Oct 6—The brigantine *Mary Ann*, Payson, master, out 15 days from St. John, N. B. and bound to Jamaica, arrived at St. Georges yesterday in distress, having lost her foremast and bowsprit in a gale of wind on Sunday week.—*Gazette.*
VESSEL BURNT AT SEA.—A very strange and unaccountable occurrence has been communicated to us yesterday, and although not positively detailed, yet it bears an appearance of plausibility sufficiently strong

to entitle it to our belief. Early in the morning, at two gentlemen were riding in the windward quarter, near about *Stubb's Estate*, they perceived at a distance in the sea, an object which arrested their attention, and which at first sight appeared to be the spouting of a whale, but from its duration and perpendicular steadiness, they afterwards surmised to be a waterspout;—riding on, however, and varying their conjectures according to the continuity of the phenomenon, as they approached it, with the surface of the water, they arrived at a place affording a better view of its situation, and upon spying, discovered it to be the remains of a vessel burnt down nearly to the water's edge, and which sunk almost directly after. Their observation was soon after corroborated by a few apprentices, who affirmed that they had early seen it, and believed it to have been a schooner on fire.—*St. Vincent Chronicle, Sept. 1.*

POSTSCRIPT!

By the arrival of the *October PACKET* from Falmouth at Halifax, we are in possession of English dates to the 6th ult. We have just glanced over them, and find their contents are unimportant.

Mr. O'CONNELL, after the Prorogation of Parliament, bent his course northward, and for three weeks enjoyed an almost uninterrupted scene of festivity in the north of England and in Scotland. Wherever he went he was received with enthusiasm, and delivered Speeches to countless multitudes—His visit is the leading topic of the Periodicals.

A new Ministry has been formed in Spain, with General Alava at its head, as President of the Council. M. Mendizabel, minister of Finance, Martin De Los Herreros, minister of the Interior—and other men of talent to fill the subordinate offices. Nothing is said of the progress of the war.

PICTOU PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

APPLES, Am. per bbl.	20s a 22s 6d.
N. Scotia. per bush.	3s.
BOARDS, Pine, per M	50s a 60s
" Hemlock, do.	30s a 40s
BEEF, fresh, per lb.	2 1-2d a 3d
BUTTER	7d a 8d "
CHEESE, N. S. per lb.	5d a 6d
COALS, at the Mines	13s per chal.
" Shipped on board	14s 6d "
" at the wharf, (Town)	16s "
COKE per chal.	16s
CODFISH per Ql.	12s a 14s
EGGS per doz.	6d
FLOUR, N. S. per cwt.	16s a 18s
" Am. S. F. per bbl.	none
" Canada fine "	40s
HAY per ton	35 a 40
HERRINGS, No. 1.	20s
No. 2.	none
MACKAREL	none
MUTTON per lb.	2 1/2d. a 3d.
OAT MEAL per cwt.	12s 6d a 14s
OATS per bush.	none
PORK per lb.	3d
POTATOES per bush.	9d

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.
MARTIN J. WILKINS.
Nov. 4. if

NOTICE.

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'x.**
THOMAS KERR, } Adm'rs.
THOMAS MCCOUL, }
4th November, 1835. ca-m

POETRY.

THE BURIAL OF BEAUTY.

BY JAMES GRAHAME.

Oft at the close of evening prayer, the toll,
The solemn funeral-toll, pausing, proclaims
The service of the tomb; the homeward crowds
Divide on either hand; the pomp draws near,
The choir to meet the dead go forth, and sing,
"I am the Resurrection and the Life."
Ah me! these youthful heaters robed in white,
They tell a mournful tale,—some blooming friend
Is gone—dead in her prime of years—'twas she—
The poor man's friend, who when she could not give,
With angel tongue, pleaded to those who could;
With angel tongue, and mild beseeching eye,
That ne'er besought in vain, save when she pray'd
For longer life, with heart resign'd to die—
Rejoiced to die, for happy visions blest'd
Her voyage's last days, and hovering round,
Alighted on her soul, giving passage,
That heaven was nigh. Oh! what a burst
Of rapture from her eyes! what tears of joy
Her heavenward eyes suffused!—Those eyes are closed,
But all her loveliness is not yet flown:
She smiled in death, and still her cold pale face
Retains that smile, as when a waveless lake,
In which the wint'ry stars all bright appear,
Is sheeted by a nightly frost with ice,
Still it reflects the face of heaven, unchanged,
Unruffled by the breeze or sweeping blast.

MISCELLANY.

From English papers, to September 16.
DOINGS IN ENGLAND.

Soon after one on the morning of Thursday
se'night, a daring gang of ruffians made an at-
tack upon Mint House, Chipping, Surrey, the
residence of two widow ladies, named Long
and Schofield. The inmates were much dis-
turbed by the barking of the yard dog—so
much so, that Captain Ranken, the nephew
of one of the ladies, threw up his room
window and spoke to the dog. His opinion
was that pouchers were abroad. Mrs. Long
was just lying down in her bed after this, when
she heard a noise at her window and saw a
man at it with a large stake uplifted. He
dashed in the window, and Mrs. Long rushing
forward, caught the stake and wrestled with
the villain till she received a blow that made
her retreat. She called up Captain Ranken
who came with his cutlass, and after a short
tussle with the burglar drove him down his
ladder. Whilst he kept watch at the window,
Mrs. Long went into the parlour for his fowl-
ing piece, and on getting it he discharged it
at the robbers. For half an hour they heard
nothing more, and meanwhile he reloaded with
No. 9, the only shot he had. The gang return-
ed, broke in the front door, swept the side-
board of most of the plate, and then concert-
ed measures for a visit up stairs. Captain
Ranken had taken post to give the fellows a
warm reception, and accordingly, when the
gang, after the most desperate threats, had
dashed in the pannel of his aunt's door, and
was about to carry their menaces into execu-
tion, he put the muzzle of his piece within
three inches of the person of the leader, and
sent the entire charge (a double one) into his
right breast. The wretched man fell into the
arms of his guilty companions, and was by
them borne off. In the morning traces of
blood were visible in many places.—A notori-
ous character, named James Hill, has since
been apprehended and committed to prison
for trial, charged with the burglary. Hill is
in a very dangerous state owing to a gun-shot
wound in his right breast, which renders his
recovery very doubtful. The shot extracted

from the wound have been declared by Capt.
Ranken to be of the same size as those with
which he charged his gun; from which,
and other corroborative circumstances there
does not appear to be the least doubt but Hill
was the ringleader of the gang, and the individ-
ual at whom Capt. Ranken discharged his
piece.

Mr. Stanynought, the proprietor of a library
and newspaper office, in Edgeware Road,
murdered his son, by first striking him on the
head with a boot-jack and afterwards smo-
thering him with a pillow. Mr. S. then at-
tempted to take his own life by stabbing him-
self in the side with a knife, but the wound
did not prove fatal. The unfortunate man, it
seems, lost a daughter about two months ago,
which preyed so much upon his mind that he
has ever since laboured under strange delu-
sions, imagining amongst other things that his
son, of whom he was passionately fond, would
soon become insane, and therefore determined
to take his life to prevent his suffering the mis-
ery consequent upon such a lamentable state
of mind as he had predicted.

An inquest was held on Friday, in High-st.
Shadwell, on the body of an illegitimate child
three months old, when the following disgust-
ing tales were told:—It appears that an Irish
wake had been kept up for three whole nights
on the body of a dead Irish woman, and on
the third, five individuals, men and women,
were pigging together in the room, all dead
drunk, the poor infant making a sixth; and
upon a crouy coming in the morning with a
pint of gin (!) for the party, she found the
depraved wretches snoring and wallow-
ing, and the unfortunate baby lying in the
middle of the apartment, stark naked, and
quite dead. The corpse, the while, lay in the
room above. The Jury returned a verdict of
accidental death, but severely censured the
depravity of the parties concerned.

On Monday afternoon some thousands of
persons were collected in Finsbury-place, in
consequence of a wager for 500 guineas being
betted by some high sporting parties, as to the
possibility of a small coach and four being
able to enter the shop door of the late Mr.
Luckington's premises, wheel round the shop
and then come out. Mr. Alexander, proprie-
tor of the Finsbury Repository, for the sale of
horses, Chiswell-street, engaged to provide
the horses and carriage. At four o'clock four
beautiful bays were harnessed to the Wells,
Lynn, and London Mail, and Mr. Alexander
took his seat. After having gone round Fins-
bury-square, he came into Finsbury-place,
when the animals turned in in fine style, and
showed no fear. They then went round the
shop three times and returned out at the door,
entering the street amidst loud cheers. Sev-
eral fashionable ladies were inside to witness
the undertaking. About 42 years ago, it is
stated a similar occurrence took place. A
body of Police under Inspector Brindley were
present.

ENGLISH WOMEN.—The modesty and beau-
ty of the English ladies have become prover-
bial throughout Europe as a national charac-
teristic; and it does not decrease in the least
on a closer examination,—the affectionate at-
tachment of wives to their husbands,—their
attention to all that regards domestic comfort
and economy, and their care and tenderness
to their children, are truly worthy of admira-
tion, and eminently exemplary. The appar-
ent liberty which is conceded to ladies in
England, forms a source of reflection to a for-
eign observer, and undoubtedly proceeds from
the modest purity and reservedness of their
character and habits, and causes them to com-
mand that respect, to obtain which in other

countries a greater sacrifice of liberty is re-
quired. The society of women in England
is, in my opinion, more sweet, more natural,
and more affable than is generally met with in
other nations. The candour and goodness of
their disposition, united to the extraordinary
care bestowed on their education, gives to
their conversation great interest and unuttera-
ble attraction. To those who wish to see all
the harmony which nature can display in a
human soul, I would venture to say, go to Eng-
land,—and converse with a well-educated lady,
of which there are so many there; and af-
ter this proof, if you are not delighted and sat-
isfied, I assert, without fear of contradiction,
you have no heart, or that the object of your
search is beyond the limits of mortality.

A letter was the other day received in Lon-
don conveying the mournful intelligence of
the death of the celebrated violinist, Paganini,
at Genoa. He died of cholera, which is rag-
ing with unusually fatal virulence in that
place. The attack was very sudden, and poor
Paganini expired after a few hours of extreme
suffering.

Lucien and Joseph Buonaparte arrived at
the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, in the course of
the last week and sailed for Philadelphia in
the packet Monongahela. They have since
arrived at New York.

M. Gruithuzen, the well known astron-
omer of Munich, has declared that in the short
period of 1,050,000 years from the present
time, our globe will be absorbed by the sun,
and thus consumed by solar fire.—*Literary
Gazette.*

By a recent letter from one of the mission-
aries at New Zealand, it appears that the sa-
vage chiefs who reside near the spot where
English settlers are resident, are so disgusted
with the drunken habits of their visitors, and
the sailors who frequent the Islands, that they
have actually prohibited the sale of spirits on
the Sunday. What a lesson for the English
moralist!

DEPLORABLE FACT.—It has recently been
ascertained, that in the very populous dist-
ct comprising the Aston-road, Gosta-Green, Wal-
mer lane, &c., in Birmingham, only one fami-
ly in forty, and one individual in one hundred,
attends any place of public worship!!! and
this, there is every reason to believe, may be
said of several other districts in the town!!!

HARDENING WOOD.—To harden wood for
pulleys, &c. boil it seven or eight minutes in
olive oil, and it will become as hard as copper.

APPLE JELLY.—The apples are to be pared,
quartered, the core completely removed, and
put into a pot without water, closely covered,
and placed in an oven over a fire. When pret-
ty well stewed, the juice is to be squeezed out
through a cloth, to which a little of the white
of an egg is to be added, and then the sugar.
Skim it previously to boiling, then reduce it to
a proper consistency, and an excellent jelly
will be the produce.

OFFICIAL BREVITY.—The following Speech
was delivered by the governor of Barbadoes in
opening the session of the House of Assem-
bly:—"Proceed to your duties, gentlemen:
I have no observation to offer on any subject
whatever"!!!

AGENTS
FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS WOODIN.
Miramichi—Rev. JOHN McCURDY.
St. John, N. B.—Messrs RATCHFORD & LUSCOMB.
Halifax—Messrs. A. & W. MCKINLAY.
Truro—Mr. CHARLES BLANCHARD.
Antigonish—Mr. ROBERT PUAVIS.
Guysboro—ROBERT HARTSHORNE, Esq.
Tainmagouche—Mr. JAMES CAMPBELL.
Wallace—DANIEL MCFARLANE, Esq.
Arichat—JOHN S. BARRAGANE, Esq.