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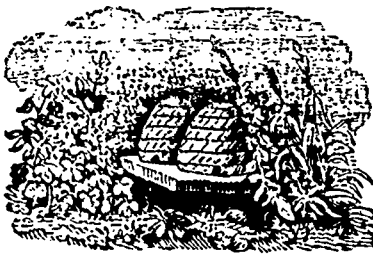
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VOLUME I. PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 28, 1835. NUMBER XXIII.

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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A FEW COMFORTABLE ROOMS, WITH A KITCHEN AND FROST PROOF CELLAR, on the lowest terms.

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

October 9, 1835.

For Sale.

THAT WELL KNOWN FARM

FORMERLY belonging to the Rev. JAS. RONSON, 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. Halton, Esq. or to the Subscriber,

THOMAS RAE.

Sept. 30, 1835. cm-w

LITERARY NOTICE.

PREPARING FOR THE PRESS:

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,

OR PLEASING INSTRUCTOR,

Being a Collection of Sentences, Divine, Moral, and Entertaining.

Translated into Gaelic, by ALEXANDER M'GILVRAE. 200 pages, 18mo.

Subscriptions for the above work will be received at this Office. [October 14.]

FOR SALE.

THE HOUSE AND LOT

ON GEORGE STREET,

Now occupied by the Subscriber.

TERMS of Payment will be made easy.

ANDREW MILLAR.

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 England Farmer, can be furnished with a copy, commencing with Vol. 14th No. 1, dated July 15th, 1835, by applying at this Office.

From the Diary of a late Physician.

THE RUINED MERCHANT.

CONTINUED.

BEFORE leaving the house, I repaired to the chamber where Mrs. Dudleigh lay, just recovering from strong hysterics. I was filled with astonishment on reflecting upon the whole scene of that evening; and, in particular, on the appearance and remorseful expressions of young Dudleigh. What could have happened!—A day or two afterwards Miss Dudleigh, with shame and reluctance, communicated to me the chief facts above stated! Her own health and spirits were manifestly suffering from the distressing scenes she had to endure. She told me, with energy, that she could sink into the earth, on reflecting that she was the daughter of such a mother, the sister of such a brother!

[The Diary passes hastily over a fortnight,—saying merely that Mr. Dudleigh recovered more rapidly than could have been expected—and proceeds—]

Monday, June, 18—. While I was sitting beside poor Mr. Dudleigh, this afternoon, feeling his pulse, and putting questions to him, which he was able to answer with tolerable distinctness, Miss Dudleigh came and whispered that her mother, who, though she had seen her husband frequently, had not spoken to him, or been recognised by him since his illness—was anxious then to come in, as she heard he was perfectly sensible. I asked him if he had any objection to see her; and he replied, with a sigh,—“No. Let her come in and see what she has brought me to!” In a few minutes' time she was in the room. I observed Mr. Dudleigh's eyes directed anxiously to the door before she entered; and the instant he saw her pallid features, and the languid exhausted air with which she advanced towards the bed, he lifted up his shaking hands, and beckoned towards her. His eyes filled with tears to overflowing—and he attempted to speak—but in vain, she tottered to his side, and fell down on her knees; while she clasped her hands in his, kissed her affectionately, and both of them wept like children; as did young Dudleigh and his sister. That was the hour of full forgiveness and reconciliation! It was indeed a touching scene. There lay the deeply injured father and husband, his grey hair grown long, during his absence on the Continent and his illness, combed back from his temples; his pale and fallen features exhibiting deep traces of the anguish he had borne. He gave one hand to his son and daughter, while the other continued grasped by Mrs. Dudleigh.

“Oh, dear, dear husband!—Can you forgive us, who have so nearly broken your heart?”—she sobbed, kissing his forehead. He strove to reply, but burst into tears without being able to utter a word. Fearful that the prolonged excitement of such an interview might prove injurious, I gave Mrs. Dudleigh a hint to withdraw—and left the room with her. She had scarcely descended the staircase, when she suddenly seized my arm, stared me full in the face, and burst into a fit of loud and wild laughter. I carried her into the first room I could find, and gave her all the assistance in my power. It was long however before she recovered. She continually exclaimed—“Oh, what a wretch I've been! What a vile wretch I've been!—and he so kind and forgiving too!”

As soon as Mr. Dudleigh was sufficiently recovered to leave his bedroom—contrary to my vehemently expressed opinion—he entered at once on the active management of his affairs. It is easy to conceive how business of such an extensive and complicated character as his, must have suffered from so long an intermission of his personal superintendence—especially at such a critical conjuncture. Though his head-clerk was an able and faithful man, he was not at all equal to the overwhelming task which devolved upon him; and when Mr. Dudleigh, the first day of his coming down stairs, sent for him in order to learn the general aspect of his affairs, he wrung his hands despairingly, to find the lamentable confusion into which they had fallen. The first step to be taken, was the discovery of funds wherewith to meet some heavy demands which had for some time been clamorously asserted. What however was to be done? His unfortunate speculations in the foreign funds had made sad havoc of his floating capital, and further fluctuations in the English funds during his illness had added to his losses. As far as ready money went, therefore, he was comparatively penniless. All his resources were so locked up, as to be promptly available only at ruinous sacrifices; and yet he must procure many thousands within a few days—or he trembled to contemplate the consequences.

“Call in the money I advanced on that mortgage of my Lord —'s property,” said he.

“We shall lose a third, sir, of what we advanced, if we do,” replied the clerk.

“Can't help it, sir—must have money—and that instantly—call it in, sir.” The clerk, with a sigh entered his orders accordingly.

“Ah—let me see. Sell all my shares in —.”

“Allow me to suggest, sir, that if you will but wait two months—or even six weeks longer, they will be worth twenty times what you gave for them; whereas if you part with them at present, it must be at a heavy discount.”

“Must have money, sir!—must!—write it down too,” said Mr. Dudleigh, sternly. In this manner he “ticketed out his property for ruin,” as his clerk said—throughout the interview. His demeanour and spirit were altogether changed; the first was become stern and imperative, the latter rash and inconsiderate to a degree which none would credit who had known his former mode of conducting business. All the prudence and energy which had secured him such splendid results, seemed now lost, irrecoverably lost. Whether this change was to be accounted for by mental imbecility consequent on his recent apoplectic seizure—or the disgust he felt at toiling in the accumulation of wealth which had been and might yet be so profligately squandered, I know not; but his conduct now consisted of alterations between the extremes of rashness and timorous indecision. He would waver and hesitate about the outlay of hundreds, when every one else—even those most proverbially prudent and sober, would venture their thousands with an almost absolute certainty of tenfold profits;—and again would fling away thousands into the very yawning jaws of villainy. He would not tolerate remonstrance or expostulation; and when any one ventured to hint surprise or dissatisfaction at the conduct he was pursuing, he would say tartly, “that he had reasons of his own

for what he was doing." His brother merchants were for a length of time puzzled to account for his conduct. At first they gave him credit for playing some deep and desperate game, and trembled at his hardness, but after waiting a while, and perceiving no

— "wondrous issue

Leap down their gaping throats, to recompense
Long hours of patient hope" —

they came to the conclusion, that as he had been latterly unfortunate, and was growing old, and indisposed to prolong the doubtful cares of money-making—he had determined to draw his affairs into as narrow a compass as possible, with a view to withdrawing altogether from active life, on a handsome independence. Every one commended his prudence in so acting—in "letting well alone." "Easy come, easy go," is an old saw, but signally characteristic of rapidly acquired commercial fortunes; and by these, and similar prudential considerations, did they consider Mr. Dudleigh, to be actuated. This latter supposition was strengthened by observing the other parts of his conduct. His domestic arrangements indicated a spirit of rigorous retrenchment. His house near Richmond was advertised for sale, and bought "out and out" by a man who had grown rich in Mr. Dudleigh's service. Mrs. Dudleigh gave, received, and accepted fewer and fewer invitations, was less seen at public places; and drove only one plain chariot. Young Dudleigh's allowance at Oxford was curtailed and narrowed down to £300 a year; and he was forbidden to go abroad, that he might stay at home to prepare for—orders! There was nothing questionable, or alarming in all this, even to the most forward quidnuncs of the city. The world that blazoned and lauded his—or rather his family's extravagance, now commended his judicious economy. As for himself personally, he had resumed his precise clock-work punctuality of movements; and the only difference to be perceived in his behaviour, was an air of unceasing thoughtfulness and reserve. This was accounted for, by the rumoured unhappiness he endured in his family, for which Mrs. Dudleigh was given ample credit. And then his favourite—the idolized child—Miss Dudleigh—was exhibiting alarming symptoms of ill health. She was notoriously neglected by her young and noble suitor, who continued abroad much longer than the period he had himself fixed on. She was of two delicate and sensitive a character, to bear with indifference the importunate and cruel speculations which this occasioned in "society." When I looked at her—her beauty, her amiable and fascinating manners—her high accomplishments—and, in many conversations, perceived the superior feelings of her soul—it was with difficulty I brought myself to believe that she was the offspring of such a miserably inferior woman as her mother! To return, however, to Mr. Dudleigh. He who has once experienced an attack of apoplexy, ought never entirely to be free from medical surveillance. I was in the habit of calling upon him once or twice a week to ascertain how he was going on. I observed a great change in him. Though never distinguished by high animal spirits, he seemed now under the influence of a permanent and increasing melancholy. When I would put to him some such matter-of-fact question as— "How goes the world with you now, Mr. Dudleigh?" he would reply with an air of lassitude—"Oh—as it ought! as it ought!" He ceased to speak of his mercantile transactions with spirit or energy; and it was only by a visible effort that he dragged himself into the city.

When a man is once on the inclined plane of life—once fairly "going down hill," one push will do as much as fifty; and such an one poor Mr. Dudleigh was not long in receiving. Rumours were already flying about that his credit had no more substantial support than paper props; in other words, that he was obliged to resort to accommodation bills to meet his engagements. When once such reports are current and accredited, I need hardly say that it is "all up" with a man, in the city. And ought it not to be so? I observed, a little while ago, that Mr. Dudleigh, since his illness, conducted his affairs very differently from what he had formerly. He would freight his vessels with unmarketable cargoes—in spite of all the representations of his servants and friends; and when his advisers confirmed the truth of their surmises, he would order the goods to be sold off—frequently at a fifth or eighth of their value. These, and many similar tricks, becoming generally known, soon alienated from him the confidence even of his oldest connexion; credit was given him reluctantly, and then only to a small extent—and even sometimes point blank refused! He bore all this with apparent calmness, observing sulkily that "times were altered." Still he had a corps de reserve in his favourite investiture—mortgages: a species of security in which he had long locked up some forty of fifty thousand pounds. Anxious to assign a mortgage for £15,000, he had at last succeeded in finding an assignee on advantageous terms, whose solicitor after carefully inspecting the

deed, pronounced it so much waste paper, owing to some great technical flaw, or informality, which vitiated the whole! Poor Mr. Dudleigh hurried with consternation to his attorney; who, after a long slew of incredulity, at last acknowledged the existence of the defect! Under his advice, Mr. Dudleigh instantly wrote to the party whose property was mortgaged, frankly informing him of the circumstances, and appealing to his "honour and good feeling." He might as well have appealed to the winds! for he received a reply from the mortgagor's attorney, stating simply, that "his client was prepared to stand or fall by the deed, and so, of course, must the mortgagor!" What was Mr. Dudleigh's further dismay, at finding, on further examination, that every mortgage transaction, except one for £1500, which had been entrusted to the management of the same attorney, was equally, or even more invalid than the one above mentioned!—Two of the heaviest proved to be worthless, as second mortgages of the same property, and all the remainder were invalid, on account of divers defects and informalities. It turned out that Mr. Dudleigh had been in the hands of a swindler, who had intentionally committed the draft error, and colluded with his principal, to outwit his unsuspecting client Mr. Dudleigh, in the matter of the double mortgages! Mr. Dudleigh instantly commenced actions against the first mortgagor, to recover the money he had advanced in spite of the flaw in the mortgage-deed, and against the attorney through whose villainy he had suffered so severely. In the former, which of course decided the fate of the remaining mortgages similarly situated—he failed; in the latter he succeeded—as far as the bare gaining of a verdict could be so considered; but the attorney, exasperated at being brought before the court and exposed by his client, defended the action in such a manner as did himself no good, at the same time that it nearly ruined the poor plaintiff, for he raked up every circumstance that had come to his knowledge professionally, during the course of several years' confidential connexion with Mr. Dudleigh—and which could possibly be tortured into a disreputable shape; and gave his soul brief into the hands of an ambitious young counsel, who, faithful to his instructions, and eager to make the most of so rich an opportunity of vituperative declamation, contrived so to blacken poor Mr. Dudleigh's character, by cunning, cruel innuendoes, asserting nothing, but suggesting every thing vile and atrocious—that poor Mr. Dudleigh, who was in court at the time, began to think himself, in spite of himself, one of the most execrable scoundrels in existence—and hurried home in a paroxysm of rage, agony, and despair, which for my being opportunely sent for by Mrs. Dudleigh, and bleeding him at once, must in all probability have induced a second and fatal apoplectic seizure. His energies, for weeks afterwards, lay in a state of complete stagnation; and I found he was sinking into the condition of an irrecoverable hypochondriac. Every thing, from that time, went wrong with him. He made no provision for the payment of his regular debts; creditors precipitated their claims from all quarters; and he had no resources to fall back upon at a moment's exigency. Some of the more forbearing of his creditors kindly consented to give him time, but the small fry pestered him to distraction; and at last one of the latter class, a rude, hard-hearted fellow, cousin to the attorney whom Mr. Dudleigh had recently prosecuted, on receiving the requisite "denial," instantly went and struck the cocket against his unfortunate debtor, and Mr. Dudleigh—the celebrated Mr. Dudleigh—became a—BANKRUPT!

For some hours after he had received an official notification of the event, he seemed completely stunned. He did not utter a syllable when first informed of it; but his face assumed a ghastly paleness. He walked to and fro about the room—now pausing—then hurrying on—then pausing again, striking his hands on his forehead, and exclaiming with an abstracted and incredulous air—"A bankrupt! a bankrupt! Henry Dudleigh a bankrupt? What are they saying on 'Change!"—In subsequently describing to me his feelings at this period, he said he felt as though he had "fallen into his grave for an hour or two, and come out again cold and stupefied."

To be continued.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAS now commenced selling his VALUABLE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

at prices unprecedented in Picou, 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.

Picou, 29th Sept., 1835.

COLONIAL.

QUEBEC, Oct. 2.

The following is a copy of a Letter that Mr. Brethmann addressed to Lord Aylmer in relation to suggested improvements in the Navigation of the Gulf of St. Lawrence and the sea adjacent, which Letters His Lordship subsequently submitted to the present Governor-in-Chief, the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Gosford, for His Excellency's consideration:

Office of His Majesty's Chief Agent for Emigration to Upper and Lower Canada.

Quebec, 1st August, 1835.

My Lord,—I have the honour to submit to your Excellency the accompanying Chart, illustrative of my plan for rendering more safe the navigation of the Gulf and River St. Lawrence, to which I alluded in my general Emigration Report of last year that I had the honour to lay before your Lordship.

In an essay I wrote on Practical Emigration in the year 1727, I offered some remarks as to the advantage that might be expected from establishing Light Houses in proper situations in the Gulf and River St. Lawrence, with a view not only to additional security in the navigation thereof, but also for the greater safety to the many thousands of emigrants that were destined to these fine colonies; and having had the satisfaction of observing that my humble suggestions on the subject were corroborated by others, and since for the most part acted on, I have in consequence been prompted to devote much thought to the subject which I now most respectfully submit to your Lordship's consideration.

The result of my observation, and which is strengthened by the testimony of many able navigators and persons of great practical experience, is, that to establish a Light House on the Island of St. Paul's would be to materially increase the danger complained of in that ill-fated spot. This Island as well as the adjacent sea is, from April to October, subject to thick foggy weather, in an average of four days out of seven; consequently, a light could rarely be observed, and the fact of a light being on the Island would induce the doubtful and unskilful mariner to run for it. Many shipmasters who come to Quebec and ports in the Gulf, are so much accustomed to steer their course by the aid of Light Houses in the North Sea and English and Irish Channels, that they are from habit exceedingly anxious to avail themselves of every opportunity of observing one, if in their track, and not unfrequently they will go some distance from their course to see a light, with a view to correct their reckoning.

In consequence of the frequency of fogs about St. Paul's, as before stated, and the uncertainty of seeing the light, many mariners might be led into error, and being unable to obtain soundings from the almost fathomless depth of the sea and uncertain currents round the Island of St. Paul's, they would be brought in contact with its foaming rocks and perpendicular cliffs without the least chance of safety; besides, it will be found that nearly all the disastrous shipwrecks of late years, as also that of the ship William Ewing from Londonderry, the present season, on the Island of Scatarie, took place in foggy weather, when under full sail, and the vessel running with a strong breeze before the wind on the rocks; thus affording a melancholy evidence of the want of every attention on the part of such masters of vessels, and affording strong proof that some beacon is wanted to warn the careless mariner of his approach to danger, which beacon should be stationed in a safe situation, easily found by the aid of soundings. I will here remark, that when foggy weather prevails about the entrance of the Gulf, the wind is generally from

the southward, which is a fair wind for vessels bound in; when the winds prevail with any northing, and between east and west, fogs are rarely experienced.

I am prepared to expect that the objections I advance against a Light House on the Island of St. Paul's, may on first view not find that advocacy that I anticipate will ere long be given to it, when the subject is better understood by persons of practical experience in such matters.

Having thus ventured to state to your Lordship my objection to a Light on St. Paul's, I feel myself called upon to submit a substitute, and therefore crave your Excellency's particular attention to my plan, as shewn in the chart, as a preventative against shipwreck, not only on St. Paul's, but on that fatal and dangerous Island, *Scatari, near Cape Breton.*

I propose therefore that a Floating Light be stationed on the western end of the Green Bank, in about 35 fathoms depth of water, on a parallel due east from the Island of Scatari 135 miles, and from the Island of St. Paul's about S. E. by E. 3-4 E. 166 miles, and from the Island of St. Peter's S. 48 miles, to be provided with a large bell, to be tolled in foggy weather, and a cannon, to be fired occasionally.

A reference to the chart will at once shew your Lordship the situation to which I have referred, and the objects contemplated by the adoption of a Light Ship, to be run for by ships bound for the Gulf and River St. Lawrence, and from whence a safe course could be steered, if bound to Quebec and up the river as high as Cape Mont Pelee, passing mid-channel between St. Paul's and Cap Ray, and giving the easternmost Bird Island a berth of five or six miles.

Should the proposed Light Ship be adopted, it is presumed that commanders of vessels bound to the Gulph and River St. Lawrence would in general be anxious to make it, which even in foggy weather they could easily do, from the aid of regular soundings; and having seen the light, nothing but the greatest ignorance and neglect could bring them in contact with the fatal islands of Scatari or St. Paul's afterwards; the occurrence of any disaster under such circumstances, upon either of the before-mentioned Islands, should forever disqualify the Captain from the command of a ship in future.

I also submit, that to render more effectual the benefits I anticipate from the Floating Light, a Light House be erected on the *Eastern Bird Island*, to exhibit a stationary Light to distinguish it from the present Light on the South West point of Anticosti.

The expense of the Floating Light would not be found to exceed £30,000 in the outfit, and the annual disbursement would not amount to one half-penny per ton on the tonnage trading to the Gulf and River St. Lawrence, on the average of the last three years, as also that of the proposed Light on Bird Island.

The authorities of Halifax might be entrusted with the management of the Floating Light, and in placing the vessel at her proper moorings in April, and removing her again in October in each year, and the Government of N. Brunswick would be the most proper to take charge of the Bird Island Light. The soundings round the Bird Islands being very regular, from 25 fathoms four leagues off, to two fathoms within a cable's length of the rocks, added to the whitish appearance of the water, rendering the approach thereto, with proper attention, unattended with any serious risk. The great neglect of mariners is, a want of due attention to lead and line. Many fatal accidents might have been avoided had the lead been cast every two hours when approaching

the land, and having the ship put under snug sail.

Submitting the whole to your Lordship's consideration, and soliciting the honour of your transmitting this Letter and the accompanying Chart to His Majesty's Secretary of State for the Colonial Department,

I have the honour to be,
My Lord,
Your Lordship's most obedient, humble Serv't.
A. C. BUCHANAN,
H. M.'s Chief Agent for Emigration in U. and L. Canada.
To His Excellency Lord AYLESBURY,
Governor-in-Chief, &c. &c. &c.

NOTE.—The Chart referred to in the preceding Letter is being lithographed,—when finished, Mr. Buchanan intends to distribute a number of Copies to the proper authorities here and in the sister Provinces.

Quebec, Oct'r 7th.
We understand that the Royal Commission met yesterday in its new office, for the first time. His Excellency Lord Gosford presided at the board for several hours.—*Gazette.*

The Majority party talk already of his Excellency Lord Gosford having been "duped" by the "Tories" or Constitutionalists. Why, none of them have been near His Excellency, while a whole hevy of resolutionists have travelled down to Quebec from Montreal. These last are 5 to 1 here in power and influence; they say they are determined to have their wishes, and they ought to exercise a little patience.—*Id.*

Mr. J Brown, architect, and the remainder of the men, arrived last night in the Trinity yacht, after a passage of 20 days, having completed the light-house on Heath Point, Island of Anticosti.—*Mercury.*

[This is the fourth land light-house in the Province, viz: Green Island, Pointe-des-Monts, S. W. Point of Anticosti and East Point of Do., [Heath Point.] The floating light in the Traverse, and several small lights above Quebec on the voyage to Montreal, also exist. The lantern at Heath Point will not be lit till next spring or summer, we suppose.—*Gazette.*

THE SUBSCRIBER

Has received per BRIDE from Liverpool, and CUNLON from Hull,

- 200 TONS fishery SALT
- 20 Bags fine do
- Linos, Twines, Mackarel and Herring Nets
- 40 tons well assorted IRON
- Boxes Window Glass, assorted
- Kegs Nails and Spikes
- Boxes Soap
- Do. Candles
- Do. Starch
- Fig Blue, Roll Brimstone
- Crates well assorted CROCKERYWARE
- Oakum, Cordage, and Canvass
- 69 M Bricks
- 200 qts. Wheat
- 150 Kegs Paint
- Linseed oil, sole 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.

BOOKS AND STATIONARY.

THE subscriber has lately received ex Brig *Decezon*, from Greenock, a valuable addition to his stock in the above line, which, together with those formerly imported, he offers at prices considerably under his former printed quotations. Catalogues may be had gratis, by applying at the store.

—A. I. S. O.—

By the same vessel, the following scarce Books, on consignment, which will be sold at cost and charges. An early application is necessary. Stebbing's Diamond Edition of the Bible and New Testament, with and without Common Prayer and Psalms; and in roan, morocco, embossed, and extra bindings.

- 1 copy Cowper's works, 3 vols. 8 vo
- 1 do. complete in one vol. 8 vo
- 1 Montague's Ornithological Dictionary 8 vo
- 1 Main's Vegetable Physiology, 12 mo
- 1 Roux's French Grammar and Key
- 3 Citizen of the World
- 6 Dramatic Beauties
- 2 Walker's Dictionary with Key to the pronunciation of proper names
- Method of reading the Scriptures in one year
- Rennies' Scientific Alphabets of Angling—Physics—Gardening—Natural Theology—Botany—Chemistry—Zoology—and Medical Botany
- Mothers' Catechisms of Useful Knowledge.
- The following Annuals in silk & morocco Bindings,
- The Sacred Cabinet, in prose and verse
- The Sacred Offering
- The Infant's Annual
- Two pair coloured Globes.

June 22, 1835 JAMES DAWSON

By the MARY ANN from Liverpool, and other arrivals, the Subscriber has received the following

GOODS,

which he offers for Sale at Prices unusually low, FOR CASH OR PRODUCE:

- PRINTED Cottons, Muslins & Gingham, Shally Dresses, Cyprus, silk, Rob Roy worsted and thibbet wool Shawls, gauze Hdks., Vels and Scarfs, crape Hdks., Ribbons,
- TISSUE, TUSCAN, DUNSTABLE AND DEVONSHIRE BONNETS,
- Child's White and Fancy Col'd Do.
- Loghorn Flats, gont's Gossamere, beaver and Calcutta Hats, ladies' & gent's silk Hdks., Laces and Edgings, bobbinette, book, jaconnet, mull, cross-barred & cambric MUSLINS, ladies' and gent's Gloves, hosiery, India rubber & other Braces, blk & fancy silk Stocks, white and col'd Stays,
- PARASOLS AND UMBRELLAS,
- Imitation & linen Cambric, ladies' fancy silk Boas, prunella, kid & mock kid Shoes, embossed Persians, WHITE & GREY COTTONS,
- lining do., Checks Homespuns, Fustians & Moleskins, printed Canteons & Drills, Bed Ticks, silk & cotton Velvets, Cassinets, Linen, Long Lawn, furniture, Slops, &c. &c. &c.

—HARDWARE—

- Tennon, hand & sash Saws, Files, Chisels, Raeps, Sickles, Scythes, Knives & Forks, Carvers, pen and pocket Knives, Scissors, Augers japan'd & brass coal Scoops, shoe, hearth, hair, tooth, weaver's, cloth, paint, white-wash & scrubbing BRUSHES, sprigs, 4dy 6dy Sdy 10d, & 30dy NAILS, painted & brass Fenders, steel & brass Fire Irons, collim Furniture, chest, run, mortice, cupboard, closet, till, and dead Locks, French and Norfolk Latches, shoe and carpenters Pincers & Hammers, brass window pullies, bell Handles and Triggers, slunging Hatchets,
- CRIMPING & GOFFERING MACHINES,
- Brace and Bits, Planes of every description, Cramps, Vices, Spoke Shaves, Drawing Knives, brass & japan'd Rappers, Scrapers, Italian & sad Irons, Wauers and Trays, Candlesticks, Snuffers, Spoons, Britt. metal tea & coffee Sets, Plated and Ebony Castors, sauce-pans, Pots, Ovens, and spare covers, Tea Kettles, Frying Pans, col'd & ink'd Hooks,
- STEEL YARDS & SCALE BEAMS,
- col'd & white Spectacles, Mathematical Instruments, Spades & Shovels, and an excellent assortment of English Iron, &c. &c. &c.

—GROCERIES & LIQUORS.—

- White & Brown Sugar, Hyson & Souchong TEA, Coffee, Candles, Soap, Indigo, Starch, Pepper, Nuts, Currants, Rum, Wine, Gin, Brandy, Strub, Peppermint, &c. &c. &c.
- ALSO.—For sale, for CASH only, OATMEAL and N. S. FLOUR. A quantity of Canadian Flour daily expected, from Quebec.

9th June, 1835. R. ROBERTSON.
INDENTURES for Sale at the Bee Office.

From the Lady's Book.

LA POLA.

The Colombians, generally, will long remember La Pola. With the history of their struggle for freedom, her story is deeply associated, and the tragical destiny which followed her love of country, is linked with all the interest of the most romantic adventure. Her spirit seemed made of the finest materials, while her patriotism and courage, to the last, furnished a model which it would have been well for her country, had it been more generally adopted and followed by its sons.

Donna Apolonia Zalabariata, better known by the name of La Pola, was a young lady of good family in Bogota, distinguished not less, by her personal accomplishments than her rich and attractive beauty. She was but a child when Bolivar commenced his struggles with the ostensible object of freeing his country from the trammels of its oppressors. Her father, a gentleman of considerable acquirements as well as wealth, warmly seconded the designs of the Liberator, though from circumstances compelled to forbear any active agency, himself, in their promotion. He was a republican of considerable resources and sleepless perseverance; and, without taking up arms himself, he probably contributed as much to the success of the experiment, for liberty, as those who did. In this, he was warmly seconded by his daughter, who with that ingenuity of contrivance, commonly ascribed to her sex, was, perhaps, the most valuable auxiliary that Bolivar had in Bogota.

She was but fourteen years of age, when accident gave her the first glance of the man afterwards the president of her country. At this time, with few resources, and fewer friends and coadjutors, Bolivar occasioned little distrust, and perhaps, commanded as little attention. Still, he was known, and generally recognized as an enemy to the existing authorities. Prudence was necessary, therefore, and it was at midnight, and during a severe thunderstorm, that he entered the city, and made his way, by arrangement, into the inner apartments of the house of Zalabariata. A meeting of the conspirators—for such they were—had been contemplated on this occasion and many of them were in attendance. The circumstances could not altogether be concealed from the family, and La Pola, who had heard something of Bolivar, which had excited her curiosity, contrived to be present; though partially concealed by her habit, and by a recess situation which she had chosen. The Liberator explained his projects to the Assembly. He was something more than eloquent—he was impassioned, and the warmth of a southern sun seemed burning in his words and upon his lips. La Pola heard him with unconcealed admiration. Not so her countrymen. Accustomed to usurpation and overthrown, they were slow to adventure life and property upon the predictions of one, who, as yet, had given so few assurances of success for the game which he had in hand. They hesitated, they scrupled, and opposed to his animated exhortations a thousand suggestions of prudence—a thousand calculations of fear. The Liberator grew warmer and more vehement. He denounced in broad language the pusillanimity, which, as much as the tyranny under which they groaned, was the curse of his country.

"Am I to go alone?" he exclaimed passionately—"am I to breast the enemy singly—will none of you come forward, and join with me in procuring the liberation of our people? I ask you not my countrymen, to any grievous risk—to any rash adventure. There is little peril, be assured, in the strife before us. We are more than a match, united among ourselves and with determined spirits, for twice—ay thrice, the power which they can bring

into the field. But even were this not the case—were it that the chances were all decidedly against us, I cannot see, still, how you can, or why you should, hesitate to draw the sword in such a strife. You daily and hourly feel the exactions, and witness the murders, and cruelties of your masters. Thousands of your friends and relatives lie rotting in the common prisons, denied the most common attentions and necessities, and left to perish under innumerable privations. Thousands have perished in torture, and over the gateway of your city, but now as I entered, hanging in chains, the bleaching bones of old Harmino, one of our best citizens, destroyed because he dared to speak freely his thoughts of these doings, attest the uncompromising and bloody tyranny under which you must momentarily look for a like fate. If you be men—if you have hearts or hopes—if you have affections to lose and live for—you surely will not hesitate as to the choice—the only choice which a freeman—one worthy and desirous of the name—should be allowed to make."

The Liberator paused, as much through exhaustion, as from a desire to enable his hearers to reply. But, with this latter object, his pause seemed entirely in vain. The faces of all around him were blank and speechless. They were generally quiet, well-meaning citizens, unaccustomed to any enterprises save those of trade, and they were slow to risk the wealth which many of them possessed in abundance, to the certain confiscation which would follow any overt exhibition against the existing authorities. While in this state of hopeless and speechless indecision, the emotions of the chief were scarcely controllable. His whole frame trembled with the excitement of his spirit. He paced their ranks hurriedly—now pausing with this and that personage—appealing to them singly as he had done collectively, and suggesting a thousand arguments of weight for the effecting of his purposes. He became impatient at length, and again addressed them.

"Men of Bogota, you are not worthy to be free if you can hesitate longer. Your chains and insecurity will have been merited, and be assured, when they become necessary to the wants of your enemy, your present acquiescence to his power will not avail to the protection of your lives or property. They are both at his mercy, and he will not pause, as you have done, to make use of them. To save them from him, you must risk them for yourselves. To suppose that his mercies will keep them for your benefit is to think madly.—There is no security against power, but in power; and to check the innovating terrors of the one, you must exhibit at the threshold, the strong-armed vengeance of the other. A day—an hour—and it may be too late. To-morrow, unless I am betrayed to-night"—looking with a sarcastic smile around him as he spoke—"I shall unfurl the banner of the republic, and if there be no other name arrayed in the arms against the oppressor, the more glory to that of Bolivar."

While the chief spoke, the emotions of the youthful La Pola could not be concealed. The color came to and went from her cheeks—the tears started to her eyes—she rose hurriedly from her seat which she unconsciously again resumed, and as the Liberator concluded his address, rushed across the narrow space which separated her from her father, and seizing him by the hand, with an action the most passionate, yet dignified and graceful, she led him to the spot where Bolivar still held his position; then for the first time giving utterance to her lips, she exclaimed inquiringly,

"He must not stand alone, my father. You have a name, and you will give it—you will not withhold it from your country—and I, too

—I will do what I can, if"—and her eye sunk before that of the chief as she spoke—while her voice trembled with a tone of modest doubt, most winning and expressive—"if you will let me."

The eloquence of the woman did more than had been uttered either by way of reason or patriotic impulse and exhortation from the lips of the chief. The men, touched with a sense of shame, at once came forward, and entered into the required pledges. There was no more hesitation—no new scruple—and the Liberator, pressing the hand of the bright-eyed girl to his lips, called her a spirit worthy of her country, and such as if possessed generally by its sons, could not fail, in a short time, most effectually to recover its liberties.

In another day, and the standard of the republic was raised. The republicans assembled numerous beneath it, and but little foresight was necessary to perceive, that in the end, the cause must eventually triumph. Still their success was various. The Spaniards had too strong a foothold, easily to be driven from their possessions, and the conflict as we know, was for a long time of the most indecisive and various character. What the Colombians wanted, however, in the materials for carrying on a protracted warfare, was more than made up in the patriotism, the talent, and the vigilance of their leaders generally; and however delayed may have been the event which they desired and had in view, its certainty of attainment seems never for a moment to have been questioned, except by those who vainly continued to keep up an ineffectual and hopeless conflict against them.

For two years, that the war had been carried on, no material change had been effected in the position of the combatants. The Spaniards still maintained their ground in most respects, except where the Colombians had been unanimous in their rising; but their resources were hourly undergoing diminution, and the great lessening of the productions of the country incident to its unsettled condition, had subtracted largely from the inducements held out, individually, to their officers, for the further prosecution of the war. In the mean time, the patriots were invigorated with hope in due proportion with the depression of their opponents; and the increase of numbers, not to speak of the added skill and capacity of their arms, following their long and continuous warfare, not a little contributed to their further encouragement. But how, in all this time, had La Pola redeemed her pledge to the Liberator. It may be supposed that the promise of the girl of fifteen, was not of such a nature as to warrant a reasonable hope or prospect of its fulfilment. It certainly was not regarded by Bolivar, himself, as any thing more than the hasty utterance of her emotion, under particular excitement, having no other object, if it had any, than to provoke by a sense of shame and self-rebuke, the unpatriotic inactivity of her countrymen. The girl, herself, did not think so, however. From that moment she became a woman—a strong-minded, highly persevering, and most attractive woman. All her soul was bent to the achievement of some plan of co-operation with the republican chief, and circumstances largely contributed to the desire thus entertained. She resided in Bogota—the strong hold of the royalist forces, under the controul of Zamano, a military despot, who, in process of time, in that country, acquired by his cruelties a parallel notoriety with some of the foulest governors of the Roman dependencies. Her family was wealthy, and though favouring Bolivar's enterprise, as we have seen, had so conducted, as to remain entirely unsuspected by the existing powers. This enviable security, the management of La Pola, herself, had considerably effected; and, under

its cover, she perfected a scheme of communication with the patriots, by which she put into their possession all the plans of the Spaniards. She was the princess of the Tertulias—a mode of evening entertainment common to the Spaniards. She presided at these parties with a grace and influence which brought all their officers to her house. They listened with delight to the power and delicacy with which she accommodated her voice—one of singular compass and melody—to the notes of her guitar, in the performance upon which she was uncommonly successful. Unsuspected of any connection with politics, and regarded only as a fine woman, more solicitous of a long train of admirers, than of any thing else, she contrived to collect, from the officers themselves, most of their plans in the prosecution of the war. She soon learned the force of their several armaments, their disposition and destination, and, indeed, in timely advance, all the projected operations of the Spanish Army. She knew all the officers, and from those present obtained a knowledge of their absent companions. In this way, she knew the station of each advanced post—who was in command, and most of those particulars, the knowledge of which tended as frequently to the success of Bolivar, as his own conduct and the courage of his men. All these particulars were regularly transmitted to him, as soon as obtained, by a trusty messenger; and the frequent disappointments of the royalist arms attested the closeness and general correctness of the information thus obtained.

Unfortunately, one of her communications was intercepted, and the cowardly bearer, intimidated by the terror of impending death, was persuaded to betray his employer. She was arrested in the midst of an assembled throng, to whom her voice and guitar were imparting a mingled melody of most attractive romance. She was nothing alarmed at this event, but was hurried before a military court—martial law then prevailed in the capital—with a rapidity corresponding with the supposed enormity of her offence. Her lover, a noble youth, named Gomero, though perfectly innocent of any connection with her acts on this occasion, was tried along with her, and both condemned—for at this time, condemnation and trial were words of synonymous import—to be shot. Zamano, the viceroy, desirous of more victims, and hoping to discover her accomplices, granted them a respite of twelve hours before execution, sparing no effort to bring about a confession. The friar sent to confess her, threatened her, if she ventured upon any concealments from him, with eternal punishment hereafter; while promises of pardon and reward assailed both herself and her betrothed, in the hope of effecting the same object—but all equally in vain. She resolutely denied having any other accomplice than the messenger she had employed, and prayed a release from the persecution of all further inquiries. Perceiving that Gomero, her intended husband, was about to speak, and probably confess, through a very natural dread of the death he saw so near—she seized his arm impressively, and fixing her dark eyes reproachfully upon him, she exclaimed—

“Gomero, did I love you for this? Beware, lest I hate and curse you as I die. What! is life so dear to you that you would dishonour us both to live? Is there no consolation in the thought that we shall die together?”

“But we shall both be saved!” rejoined her lover.

“It is false! the tyrant Zamano spares none; our lives are forfeited, and all that you could say would be unavailing to avert either your fate or mine. He only desires new victims, and will release his grasp upon those in his doom. If you have ever loved me, Gomero, speak no more after this fashion. Shew your-

self worthy of the choice which I have made, in the manner of your death.”

The lover persevered in silence, and they were led forth to execution. The friars retired from the hapless pair, and the firing party made ready. Then, for the first time, did the spirit of this noble woman shrink impulsively from the approach of death.

“Butcher!” she exclaimed to the viceroy, who stood in his balcony, overlooking the scene of execution—“Butcher—you have then the heart to kill a woman,” and as she spoke, she covered her face with the saya or veil which she wore, and on drawing it aside for the purpose, the words “*Vive la Patria*,” embroidered in gold were discovered on the *basquina*. As the signal for execution was given, a distant hum as of an advancing army was heard upon the ear.

“It is he—he comes—it is Bolivar—it is the Liberator!” she exclaimed with a tone of triumph, which found its echo in the bosom of thousands who looked with horror on the scene of blood before them. But the Deliverer came too late to the rescue of the beautiful La Pola. The fatal bullet had penetrated her heart, but a few moments before the appearance of the liberating army upon the works, and in sight of the place of execution. Thus perished a woman worthy to be remembered with the purest and the proudest who have elevated and done honour to nature and her sex—one who with all the feeling and affection of the woman, possessed all the patriotism, the pride, the courage, and the daring of the man.

AGRICULTURAL.

[FOR THE BEE.]

MR. DAWSON.—Sir,—The article in the last Number of the BEE, on the mode of preserving and sowing acorns, will perhaps be considered by some of your readers, as “unnecessary information”—not that they are already informed on the subject, but because they erroneously imagine there is no necessity for raising trees in a country containing so much woodland as ours. A slight investigation of the subject, however, will convince them of the propriety—nay the necessity of raising oak timber in Nova Scotia.

That this Province contains a considerable quantity of wood, I admit; but the serious complaint of every naval architect is, that it is of a very inferior quality; and, judging by the demand on our forests during the last few years, for building timber, it must be obvious to every one, that ere long they will contain nothing more than a quantity of wood fit only for fuel. Consequently, Nova Scotia must then procure her materials from other parts, or cease to build her own ships.

But these results may be obviated by a little attention now, on the part of land proprietors. Let every extensive land-holder be a planter, which he may with comparatively little trouble. In no part of the Province is the oak so profusely planted by the hand of Nature, as to warrant the propriety of cultivating it in that state; it must therefore be raised from the acorn. The *Quercus alba*, or white oak of North America, although generally smaller, is much superior in quality to the red oak, and is therefore the most valuable tree for planting. But as the *Quercus rubra*, or common oak of Britain, is much superior to either of these species, young plants, or acorns should be obtained from it. The emigration of the oak, has as yet never been tried to any extent in this Province; but as fruit trees will bear emigration without injuring their properties, why not the oak also, with equal success?

Some perhaps may urge, that the ground is too valuable to appropriate any part of it to the

cultivation of oak; or that oak trees would be too cumbersome on their farms. In answer to the former of these assertions, I would ask if their ground is more valuable than land in Britain, where the oak is cultivated with profit, in very large quantities. Naturalists say, that the most suitable land for oak is a cold clay soil, and much of this may be found in Nova Scotia, that will raise nothing else. The latter assertion is equally insupportable, as every farmer may have a hundred or two oak trees growing about his fences, &c. without occupying exclusively any ground at all. Try the experiment farmers, and if you will not be benefitted by it, your children at least will—in a century or two an oak plantation in Nova Scotia will be invaluable. MELVILLE.

FARMER'S WORK FOR OCTOBER.

POTATOES.—Very erroneous directions relative to gathering and securing potatoes have been given by agricultural writers of high authority. Some advise to dry them in the sun, others say the sun should never shine on potatoes. Judge Buel tells us not only that potatoes should never be exposed to sunshine, but should be housed with all the dirt that adheres to them; and that it is even beneficial to add more dirt to potatoes in the bin or cask, to exclude external air as much as possible. Their surface should be kept moist, and the atmosphere as near as possible to the freezing point.

The Farmer's Assistant asserts, that “A planter of North Carolina lately sent some potatoes to the West Indies for market; a part of which were dried in the sun, in the usual way, and a part were laid away in moist or wet sand, as fast as they were dug; and when exhibited for sale, he obtained three times the amount per bushel, for those laid in sand, that he got for the others. We mention this circumstance in order to observe that such potatoes as are designed for the table should be laid away in wet sand, as fast as they are taken from the earth.”

The Hon. Oliver Fiske, in an address delivered before the Worcester Agricultural Society, Oct. 8, 1823, speaking of the potatoe, observes, that “It seems probable that the earth, by some unknown process, perfects its qualities after it has attained its growth. That potatoes which have remained the whole season in the earth are more farinaceous and pleasant has been observed. A farmer in this town, who was in the practice of planting a large quantity, took his supply from a spacious field early in autumn. As the residue were intended for stock he deferred harvesting them till a late and more convenient period. During their consumption, his table, by mistake, was furnished with some which had been destined for the barn. The quality was so obviously superior as to lead to an investigation of the cause. From that time the two parcels received an exchange of destination. Another fact, illustrative of this position, was stated to me by an eminent farmer in the vicinity of Boston. A distinguished agriculturist from Scotland, who had dined at the best table in the city and its neighbourhood, remarked at the hospitable board of my informant, that he had not seen in this country, what in Scotland would be considered a good potatoe. He imputed the difference to the different mode of cultivation. There they plant early and dig late.—N. E. Farmer.

DRINK FOR HORSES.—Some of the inn-keepers on the western road have adopted the practice recommended by the Bath Agricultural society, of boiling the corn given to horses, and giving them the water to drink. It is most satisfactorily ascertained that three bushels of oats, barley, &c. so prepared, will keep working-horses in better condition than six otherwise.

GREAT BRITAIN.

BURGH REFORM IN SCOTLAND.—If the men of England inquire as to the operation of Burgh Reform in Scotland, they will find every thing to encourage them to persevere and demand the full measure of their rights, as detailed in the bill that lately passed the Commons. In most of the Scotch Burghs the reformed councils had a most difficult task assigned them. In 1833 they got the affairs of communities devolved on them, which had been mismanaged, plundered, and ruined, by their self-elected predecessors; and all their acts were jealously and narrowly scrutinized by tory judges, and even the law magistrates themselves were sometimes treated with indignity by courts who distrusted them—notwithstanding all which, the reformed councils in Scotland have administered the affairs of the Scotch burghs, for nearly two years in a manner which has gained for them (with marvelously few exceptions) the confidence and good wishes of their fellow citizens, and of the whole country. We do not mean to say that we approve of every act of the new councils, as they are human and subject to error, but we fearlessly declare, that while we were placed in the most trying circumstances, and had to review and rectify the vicious and corrupt system of preceding councils for many years, they have not committed one tithe of the errors or mistakes which the self-elected councils in the same period, would assuredly have committed. * * * The English may derive confidence from the experience of Scotland in demanding the restitution of all the enactments in their Municipal Reform Bill, as passed in the Commons, and for the present mutilated by the oligarchy in the Upper House; and in Scotland we require no qualification for magistrates, except that they shall be on the roll of electors. In Scotland we see no junta exercising dominion over their fellow citizens by life appointments. Let the English, therefore, not be cheated of their rights by any false account conveyed to them of the Scotch Report.—*The Scotsman.*

THE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT. 28, 1835.

We have now been selecting and publishing Agricultural matter for some months, and trust it has been in some degree useful to that class of our readers for whom it was designed; but we certainly feel not a little disappointed, that, with the exception of one or two favours, no Communications have been offered to us on that highly important subject. Can it be, that an impression has gone abroad among our farmers that we will not publish them? or is it possible, that none of them are in possession of facts sufficiently interesting to communicate to their less intelligent neighbours? Every farmer, when he makes an experiment in any of the many branches of his calling, should deem it an imperative duty to make the result known to the public. It is in this way that Agricultural knowledge has made progress in every country, and unless the spirit of enquiry and application be encouraged by farmers themselves, all that Editors of newspapers may publish on the subject will be unavailing.

We this day present our readers with a communication on the utility of cultivating oak trees; we need scarcely add that we fully concur in his remarks, which are very general, and we think might apply with equal force to the culture of all ornamental, and useful trees. We should feel greatly obliged if "Melville," or any other person, would follow up this branch of rural economy a little farther, and point out the sorts of trees that might be cultivated to most advantage in Nova Scotia,—the soils best adapted to

each variety—the best mode of occupying waste lands as a plantation, and the best season of the year for transplanting.

While writing on this subject, we may mention a fact which appears not to be generally known: In removing trees from one place to another, care should be taken that the part of the tree which was originally exposed to the south, be again placed in the same direction. The reason of this is obvious; the roots, limbs, bark, and even the wood of every tree has a conformation and properties, peculiarly adapted to the direction in which the tree stands; if violation be done to this primary order of Nature, the tree will either remain long in a dwarfish state, until the sap be able to resume its wonted freedom of circulation, or it will die altogether.

There is another error in reference to transplanting trees, very common in this country, and which a very slight attention to the subject might correct,—that is, they are generally placed too deep in the soil; the consequence is, that the bark above the roots, and now for the first time buried in the earth, soon rots and extinguishes all vegetable life, and the few which from the peculiarity of their properties, or extraordinary vigour, may escape this catastrophe, will be found on examination, to have entire new roots formed above the old, and the latter dead.

Nature ought to be copied in this operation; to set them any deeper than they grow is dangerous,—much deeper, fatal. To bury animal life and expect it there to live and mature, is not more absurd. In unusually exposed situations, to guard against injury by high winds, it is only required to shorten the tops, and otherwise trim them; but on no account whatever ought any part before nursed in its native air, to be buried in the earth. These remarks apply to all trees whatever, fruit as well as forest trees.

[COMMUNICATED.]

On the 19th inst. the Presbytery of Pictou, met in the Town of New Glasgow. Mr. James Ross, preacher, who, some time ago, received a unanimous call from the congregation of West River to become their Pastor, finished the trial exercises usually prescribed on such occasions, to the entire satisfaction of the members. His ordination will take place on the first Tuesday of November next, at West River. The people over whom he is shortly to have his pastoral inspection, were long accustomed to an able and faithful performance of the duties of the ministerial office, in the person of his father; and there is every reason to hope, that the same duties will be no less faithfully discharged on the part of the son. The choice the people have made is extremely creditable to all more immediately concerned, and cannot fail to afford gratification to the numerous individuals, throughout the district, and elsewhere, who were capable, justly to appreciate the worth of the late Rev. Duncan Ross. Pictou, 27th Oct. 1835.

PICTOU, 20th Oct. 1835.

Sir,—Since my arrival in this country in 1817, I never remember of such fine weather in October. I have carefully noted the thermometer since the 13th current, and it has ranged from 64° to 69° of Fahrenheit in the shade, I think this is unprecedented in Nova Scotia.

A PICTONIAN.

The above came too late for insertion in our last; we agree with our correspondent in his remarks on the weather; indeed nothing could be a greater contrast than the fine dry, warm weather of the last two weeks presents, when compared with the cold, rainy weather we had the two first weeks of Oct. We hope the farmers have amply profited by it, and housed the potatoes and other portions of the crops that remained out during the previous bad weather.

[COMMUNICATED.]

LOOK OUT FOR FORGED NOTES!!!—We have two paper factories of our own, but it seems the scanty supply issued by them does not equal the demand, for almost every man among us in possession of three

promissory notes, finds, at least one of them, a New Brunswick, & a great many of the N. Brunswick Notes are forged;—five shilling notes patched up into "five pounders," and ten shilling ones into "ten pounders." The careless manner in which these notes have been at first executed affords abundant facilities to such as are ingeniously disposed to exercise their talents in this way; so that by clipping a few of the superfluities from a "five" or "ten pounder" and throwing withal embellishing the imposing frontispiece of a less pretending "five" or "ten" smiling ticket, any gentleman disposed to speculate, can make a clear profit of nine pounds and ten shillings on two of "their crebits of rags, in a minute less than no time."

DIED.

At Halifax, on the 20th inst. the hon. Charles Norton, Son of Lord Grantley, and Son-in-Law to His Excellency Sir Colin and Lady Campbell—Military Secretary to His Excellency, and a Captain in His Majesty's 42nd Regiment.

TRAVELLERS' MEMORANDA.

Arrivals during the week.

At Mrs. Davison's—Messrs Morison, Crow, Clarke and Cornack, and Mrs. Drow and family.

At the Royal Oak.—Capt. McDonald, Mr Coolridge, and Rev. Mr. Waddle.

At Mr. Harper's—Messrs Pimo, Bent, and Page.

At Mr. Lorrain's—Capt. Dixon, Messrs Art, Walker, McDonald, and Connell.

SHIP NEWS.

ARRIVED.

Oct. 22nd.—Shallop Fortitude, Cummings, Fox Island—fish to H. Hatton.

23rd.—Schr. Mary Ann, Fraser, Miramichi—ballast to J. Carmichael; Lady, Dwyer, Canso—fish to G. McLeod; Lucy, Shea, Pugwash—cordage to J. Purves.

25th.—Shal. Dapper, Matital, Tatmagouche—plank to G. Campbell; at Tatmagouche, brig Constitution, Brown, Newry, 24 days,—to A. Campbell.

26th.—Schr. Bee, Graham, Bathurst—ballast to W. & I. Ives; Vetaline, Chasson, Mag. Islands—fish and oil to G. Smith; Emily, Haley, do.—do. do.; Margaret, Purrier, do.—do. do.; Lucy, Cornier, do.—do. to master.

CLEARED.

Oct. 21st.—Schr. Devenport, Baker, New Bedford—coal by Mining Association; Aimwell, Robinson, Miramichi—coal by Ross & Primrose; Martha, Baker, New Bedford—coal by Mining Association; Elizabeth, Simpson, on a fishing voyage—fishing supplies.

22nd.—Schr. Isabella, Goodwin, Miramichi—corn meal by G. Smith; brig Stephen Dixon, Falmouth timber by J. Purves; Rebecca, Cameron, Merigomish—glass by do.; Elizabeth, Haden, R. John—cordage by R. Robertson; Pictou, Graham, Halifax—provisions, &c. by W. & I. Ives & others.

23rd.—Schr. Mary Ann; Delorey, Antigonish—coal by the master; Gracious, O'Brien, Halifax—do. do.; Sir William Wallace, Johnston, Liverpool—timber by H. Hatton.

24th.—Schr. Fortitude, Cummings, Miramichi—corn meal and apples by G. Smith & others; Lucy, Shea, Pugwash—dry Goods by J. Purves and G. Smith.

25th.—Shal. Dapper, Matital, Tatmagouche—rum by A. Campbell.

26th.—Schr. Mary Ann, Fraser, Crow Harbour—flour, Salt, &c. by N. McKay.

27th.—Brig Hugh Johnston, Smith, New York—coal by the master.

The barque Nester, Richardson, from Liverpool, out 57 days—with goods and salt to A. Campbell, Esq. Tatmagouche, was driven on shore on Saddle Island, a little to the westward of Tatmagouche harbour, on Saturday last at night, where the vessel is expected to be a total loss. Cargo and Crew saved.

The American Schr. Swift, of and from N. Bedford, bound to Pictou, was totally wrecked at Madam Island, Cape Breton—crew saved.

BATHURST.—Captain Getson of the Nicholas, arrived at Bathurst, took off St. Paul's Island, James McKelvie, and seven of the crew of brig Hunter, Murray, of Greenock, from Liverpool, bound to Bathurst, which vessel was wrecked on the east side of that Island, on the 21st September. Crew all saved. The Captain, with four hands, had endeavoured a few days previously, to board a brig, which was seen approaching the Island, but without success, and as it

was blowing fresh at the time, they failed in their endeavours to return to the Island, and fears are entertained for their safety.

Quebec, Oct. 5 --The Britannia, arrived on Saturday, has the master and seven of the crew of the brig Deveron, of Hull, bound to St. John, N. B. which was abandoned at sea waterlogged.

CATTLE SHOW.

THERE will be held at JOHN SUTHERLAND'S, 6 mile Brook on the First Thursday of November, at 11 o'clock, forenoon,

A SHOW OR FAIR OF CATTLE.

Persons who have cattle to dispose of, or wish to buy, will find it their interest to attend. A convenient, clear, and level field will be produced by Mr Sutherland, fronting the six M. B. Road.

Six Mile Brook, Oct. 26, 1835.

THE FAIR

Held at Hopewell, West Branch, E. R. will be held as usual on the first Tuesday in November. Hopewell, Oct. 27, 1835.

ALMANACS FOR 1836,

For sale by the Subscriber. JAMES DAWSON.

A Few Copies of THE COMPLETE FARMER and RURAL ECONOMIST for sale at this Office. Price \$2 each. [Oct. 21.]

FRUIT TREES FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a small quantity of APPLE TREES, from Boston, of the following valuable sorts.—*Priestly, Greening, Blue Pearmain, Winter Pearmain, Pumpkin Sweet, Siberian Harvey, Yellow Bell Flower, Winter Sweet, Esopus Spitzbergen.*

As it is now a good time for transplanting them, early application is necessary.

JAMES DAWSON.

26th Oct'r, 1835.

CAUTION TO SHIP OWNERS AND MERCHANTS

WHEREAS on Thursday, the 15th of October, two seamen, Mathew Beswick and Abraham Kay, the former a stout man with red whiskers, and the latter a tall thin man, marked with the small pox, and dark complexion, absconded from my vessel while lying at Tadmogouche; Notice is hereby given that any person or persons found hereafter employing said men will be dealt with as the Law directs, in all such cases, for which purpose I have employed an Attorney to act on my behalf, during my absence from the province.

WILLIAM THOMS,

Master of the Brig Ann, of Bridlington.

October 21.

NOTICE.

THE Partnership of Lippencott, Farnham, & Co. being this day dissolved by mutual consent, all persons indebted to the said Firm are requested to pay the same to STILMAN LIPPENCOTT; and all persons to whom the said Firm are indebted are also requested to call on the said Stilman Lippencott, in order to have the same adjusted.

JAMES FARNHAM,
EDWARD LIPPENCOTT,
STILMAN LIPPENCOTT.

Pictou, October 1.

THE Subscriber, intending to leave the Province early in January 1836, for a short time, and wishing to have the business of the above Firm brought to a close, requests all those having unsettled accounts, to call and have them adjusted previous to that date.

S. LIPPENCOTT.

Oct. 1.

THE CARDING AND CLOTHING BUSINESS

WILL be carried on by E. LIPPENCOTT & Co. at their Factory, near Kempt Bridge. All orders left with their Agents, Mr. JAMES MCGREGOR, New Glasgow, Mr. JAMES JOHNSTON, Pictou, will be punctually attended to, and returned at cash price, free from expense of carriage.

E. LIPPENCOTT & CO.

October 1, 1835.

SITUATION WANTED.

A MILLER in a Carding or Grist Mill, by a person from Upper Canada. Apply at this Office, if by letter, post paid.

Oct. 21.

R. DAWSON

HAS just received, per the SIR WILLIAM WALLACE:—

BLACKSMITH'S BELLOWS & ANVILS, SWEDES IRON,

Cast, Crawley, and German STEEL, Cross-cut SAWS, Horse-shoe NAILS, &c., Superior PICKLING & TABLE VINEGAR.

FOR LEASE.

That SHOP, & part of the WHARF presently occupied by Messrs. W. & I. Ives, a most eligible stand for Business. Entry on the 1st Decr. next.

R. D.

Pictou, 28th Sept., 1835.

QUEBEC FLOUR.

JUST received per schooner PHOENIX, Caldwell, Master, from Quebec, superfine and fine FLOUR (Phillip's Inspection,) for sale for Cash by R. ROBERTSON.

July 8, 1835.

CHAMBERS' EDINBURGH JOURNAL, &c.

The Subscriber having been appointed agent for the above literary work, is now ready to receive subscribers for this excellent Weekly Miscellany. The Numbers can be furnished from the commencement of the work in February 1832, down to April 1835, together with its appropriate companions,

CHAMBERS' INFORMATION FOR THE PEOPLE,

A semi-monthly Publication,—and CHAMBERS' HISTORICAL NEWSPAPER, Monthly; all of uniform size, and at the low price of 2d. each number. JAMES DAWSON.

Of whom may also be had,

- The Penny Magazine, from commencement.
- The Saturday Magazine, Do
- The Penny Cyclopadia, Do
- The Ladies' Penny Gazette.
- Parley's Magazine.
- The People's Magazine.
- Edinburgh Cabinet Library.
- London Family Library.
- Lardner's Cyclopadia.
- The Mirror.
- Penny Musical Guide.
- Musical Library.

Together with a variety of other Periodicals of high literary standing.

ALSO

A few copies of a New and Correct MAP of Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, just published in London; size 5 feet 3 inches by 2 feet. J. D. Pictou, 1835.

50 Pieces ROOM PAPER, 12 doz. SLEIGH BELLS,

Just received, and for sale by JAS. DAWSON. Oct. 21.

HEALTH SECURED

By MORRISON'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 and all Liver diseases, Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Tick Dolorous, King's Evil, Asthma, Small Pox, Measles, Whooping Cough, Cholics, and all Cutaneous Eruptions—and keep unalterable for years in all climates. Forming at pleasure the mildest Aperient, or by increasing the dose, the briskest and most efficacious Purgative, capable of giving relief in all cases of disease to which the human system is liable.

Take care of Counterfeits! The public are hereby cautioned against purchasing spurious Medicines which may be offered them as genuine, as Dr. Morrison never allows more than one Agent to be appointed in any one place, and these are in no instance Medical practitioners or Druggists.

The Subscriber has been appointed agent for the Eastern Division of the Province and Prince Edward Island, for the sale of the above valuable Medicines, of whom only they can be had genuine, with Morrison's directions for their use.

Of whom also may be had a few Books describing the properties, uses, and almost innumerable cases of cure, effected by this extraordinary Medicine. See also McKinlay's Advertisement in the Novascotian. JAMES DAWSON.

Pictou, May 6th, 1835.

ON CONSIGNMENT.

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

A MILLWRIGHT & MILLER of sober and steady habits, wishes to take on rent or share, a GRIST MILL, if there be plenty of work, with a constant supply of water; or would hire himself by the month or year, can make or repair Machinery if required. For reference apply at this office, if by letter, post paid. Pictou, 16th Sept. 1835

WANTED.

A STEADY Boy, possessing a good English education, as an apprentice to the Printing Business. Apply at this office. [Sept'r. 16.]

AIR tighin gu laimh agus ro bhi air an reic le Semas D. Dawson leabhar Reicodar ann am Pictou: LAOIDHEAN SPIORADAIL, Le Donnul MacDhoniul. An ann Eilean Phrions Eduard.—Pris Tastan.

UPSET PRICE REDUCED.

MACHINE CARDS.

THE subscriber has on hand two full sets of very superior Machine Cards, on Consignment, and has received orders to offer them at the low price of 7s 6d per foot. If not sold in one month from this date, they are to be sent to St. John, N. B. September 1. JAS. DAWSON

AIR an cuir a mach ann an Gaelic, bho cheanna gharid, agus ri bhi air an reic, le Soumas Dawson leabhar reicodar ann am Pictou.

ALVEAMANA JRRAMACH CHRIOSD, Le William Dyer.

Prish sia Tasdain ceangailte, na Cuig Tasdain, ann am bordaibh.

Mar an Ceudna,
ORAIN SPIORADAIL,
Le Paudrig Graund.

Prish tri Tasdain, leth Cheangailte gu greaunte.

TO LET.



Entry Immediately.

THE Premises lately occupied by Mr. J. Romans as a SHOP and DWELLING. For particulars apply at this Office. Pictou, July 10, 1835.

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 Qtl.	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	35s 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 bbl.	65s
POTATOES	per bush.	1s
SALT	per hhd.	10s a 11s
SHINGLES	per M	7s a 10s
TALLOW	per lb.	7d a 8d
TURNIPS	per bush.	1s 6d

POETRY.

LINES

SUGGESTED BY THE WORDS "THERE IS A TEAR FOR ALL WHO DIE."

BY HAMILTON BUCHANAN.

Weep not for childhood's perish'd bloom—
Flowers breathe upon the infant's tomb;
The cup which man must surely drain,
Sorrow hath mix'd for him in vain,
His lip but touch'd the honey'd trim,—
Weep not for him.

Weep not o'er manhood's deeper grave,
Though there the proud, the wise, the brave,
Cease from each scheme that once could please,
Of honour, wealth, ambition, ease;
Theirs was at best a fruitless aim,—
Weep not for them.

Weep not for helpless age: the plough
Of care hath furrow'd deep his brow;
He falls like ripe fruit from the tree,
And death, but sets the spirit free
From its cold prison, sad and dim,—
Weep not for him.

Weep not for beauty: 'tis a gleam
Of sunshine on life's troubled stream,
Which, ere our short-lived course is run,
Smiles to deceive us, and is gone!
Beauty at best a passing sweet,—
Weep not for it.

Weep thou for those on whom life smiles,
For whom young folly weaves her toils;
Weep thou for those whom pleasure charms,
Or vice is wooing to her arms,
Who seeks the path that leads to shame,—
Oh! weep for them.

For those who have no tears to weep,
Though with their guilt stain'd crimson deep;
For those who throw life's hours away,
Whom sorrow ne'er could teach to pray,
Nor blessings win nor threats reclaim,—
Pray thou for them.

MISCELLANY.

FANNY WILLIAMS.

A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.

The reader cannot have forgotten the brief sketch which we gave, a month since, of Lucky Tom, who was alleged, by his old cronies, to be in possession of some marvellous secret for becoming rich. He was a poor mechanic, and in a manner that puzzled his old drum loving associates, became by degrees rich, and one of the ornaments of the village. We have heard many unthinking ones wonder what this golden secret could be. It is hoped that others have been more successful. It is a secret that is of far more value to its possessor than the philosopher's stone—and yet is within the reach of every mechanic in the country. While they are searching anew, we beg leave to speak of another secret, or charm, which deserves the attention of young ladies. Being generally supposed to possess a much quicker apprehension than the other sex, they will unquestionably name it at once. There is no occasion, fortunately, for our requesting them to communicate it to their fair sisters—as it is not uncharitable to presume that if they discover it, they cannot keep it to themselves.

Fanny Williams was the daughter of a poor, hard working mechanic. She was the idol of a father's heart. Not eminently beautiful, she was what is termed by connoisseurs good looking. It is quite evident, however, to the good gossips of the village, who generally see farther than other people, that Fanny had "a way of

getting up in the world," quite different from that of their own daughters.

"What can it be!" said one, "Fanny was thought no more than our Nance when a child—and yet, bless my stars, she is going to marry the new parson! who would have thought it?"

"It is one of the most astonishing things in the world," said another, "how this poor girl has got up. Why she has no more beauty—lord!—than I have."

And then the good women would lift up their hands in amazement, and wonder prodigiously. Her former schoolmates were also almost dead with astonishment.

"Who would have thought it?" Why! Fanny is not showy at all: she never cares about the latest and handsomest fashions. She always would wear a plain calico, or a gingham which could never strike the fancy of all the beaux in Christendom—and yet, bless my stars—oh! dear—I'm speechless. And then how we used to romp about, laugh with the young fellows, and cut pranks with them to attract their notice and steal their hearts—and yet Fanny never joined us. She would courtesy and smile if spoken to—and that is all, and she is—it is too bad—too bad?"

"Hav'nt we been setting our caps for the young parson—making him presents, and rigging up with all our gaudiest and most peach blossomed dresses, and now to slight us all, and take that plain modest Fanny! It is too bad! She must have some charm!"

Fanny was never known to run about the village and tattle; and be familiar with the young gentlemen. Instead of attending balls and parties, and dancing night into day, why this mechanic's daughter was found with the poor—watching the sick and the dying. What could be more against Fanny Williams than this, asked her old companions. And then she is not fond of being at the card table. A strange and unaccountable in a young girl of eighteen, she would not go about the streets and talk of the promising young men of the village. Every body appears to like Fanny, but she is no belle, and people notice her only to encourage her. She would not read novels all night, and therefore was not sentimental. She was no heroine, but would generally be found poring over some idle history, or moral book—a good enough book perhaps, but not exactly the thing for a girl who expects to be married. She would not go to church in silks and satins, and when she got there, she would not stare about like other girls to see who was who, and what was what. What had got Fanny Williams along so? It was surprisingly strange. She was not fretful nor peevish, and never scolded on washing days, and how therefore could she make a good wife? They say she is sweet tempered, but that is nothing in a girl. We are all sweet tempered. At home she does the house work, from boiling an apple dumpling, down to sweeping the floor—and other such idle and unfashionable things, which soil the hands and are ungentle. Beside all this, she is as poor as Job's cats, and never appear to care about money any more than shining in the world. She was pleasant and sociable enough for some folks, but how was it possible, that a girl who makes so little noise with her tongue as Fanny, should have caught the notice of the parson, above all men! She never pryed into the affairs of her neighbours—how then should she know how to manage her own! When she is not reading or assisting her parents, she is busy with her needle for her family or the poor. She is altogether too modest for a girl of eighteen; and has not half brass enough to say "yes" to any man. She has a graceful figure enough, but she never laces herself, or takes pains to set it off in the most graceful manner. And yet has

Fanny Williams got married to the parson! How marvellous! strange! said these good souls, who had contrived every possible way to entrap the parson. "Ah! it is quite plain," they continued with a knowing toss of the head, "that she is in possession of some marvellous secret,—that accounts for all." That a poor mechanic's daughter should succeed after this sort, unless she possessed some indescribable charm, is highly ridiculous.—And the worst of the matter is that should she have been married without appearing to have once thought of having recourse to these common means for husband catching, those little artifices, winks, innuendoes, smiles and all the well directed artillery of the eyes, was absolutely astonishing, and proof conclusive that she was in possession of something that others had not. What a lucky man old Williams is! and oh! what a lucky girl is Fanny! A pretty wife, truly, such a girl will make for a clergyman. She is in league with some old witch or grandame—some fortune teller at the foot of a hill, who has revealed to her the art of making every body love her. It must be so—else why should she be thought so much of, and we neglected, who have for years been master of all the female accomplishments—in which she is so evidently wanting. She is not like other girls.

Thus thought and spake the old and young women concerning Fanny Williams. It was a mystery how she had so gained the affections of every body. She had never put herself forward in the least, but now she was before them all. "Fortunate Fanny—the daughter of a poor mechanic—who has thus risen so mysteriously from poverty to competency—what may the secret be! She has some charm that works upon the hearts of all. We must pry into it." Ay, pry into it! go and ask the sweet girl, and certainly most fortunate will you be in discovering the charm, if you allow it to make you all as charming as Fanny Williams. —*Claremont Eagle.*

A FACT FOR GEOLOGISTS.—Several days ago, the workmen engaged in getting out stone at Mr. Defree's farm, two miles below this place, found, on breaking a mass of rock, two lizards and a small rattle-snake. On exposing them to the sun a few moments, they became perfectly alive. From the thickness of the rock, in which they were found, and the slow formation of the limestone species of rock, ages must have passed since they were thus encompassed.—*Piqua (O.) Courier.*

LONG BREAKFAST.—A farmer observing his servant a long time at breakfast, said, "John, you make a long breakfast." "Master," answered John, "a cheese of this size is not so soon eaten as you would think of."

REVENGE.—A person being asked why he had given his daughter in marriage to a man with whom he was at enmity, answered, "I did it out of pure revenge."

TO KEEP MOTHS, BEETLES, &c. FROM CLOTHES—put a piece of camphor in a linen bag, or some aromatic herbs, in the drawers, among linen or woollen clothes, and neither moth nor worm will come near them.

AGENTS

FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr. DENNIS WEDDIE.
Miramichi—Rev. JOHN MCCURDY.
St. John, N. B.—Messrs RATCHFORD & LUGRIN.
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.