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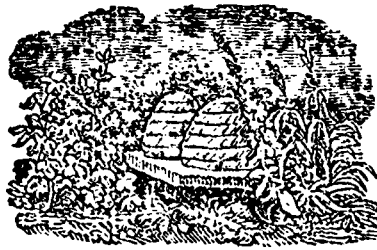
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VOLUME II.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, JANUARY 16, 1837.

NUMBER XXXV.

**THE BEE**

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,  
BY JAMES DAWSON,

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Apples, pr bushel none	Geese, single	1s 6d
Boards, pine, pr m 50s a 60	Hay	90s a 100s
" hemlock - 30s a 40s	Herrings, No 1	25s a 27s
Beef, pr lb 2 1-2d a 3d	Mackarel	30s
Butter, - 10d a 1s	Mutton pr lb	3d
Cheese, n s - 5d a 6d	Oatmeal pr cwt	20s
Coals, at Mines, pr chl 13	Oats none	
" shipped on board 14s 6	Pork pr lb 4 1-2d a 5d	
" at wharf (Pictou) 16	Potatoes	1s 6d
Coke	Salt pr hhd	10s a 11s
Codfish pr Qrl 16	Salmon, fresh	none
Eggs pr doz none	Shingles pr m	7s a 10s
Flour, n s pr cwt 25s	Fallow pr lb	7d a 8d
" Am s f, pr bbl none	Turnips pr bush	1s 6d.
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" Nova Scotia 40s a 45s		
Codfish, merch'ble 15s	Molasses	2s 7d
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" Sydney, none	" Quebec	none
Coffee 1s 1d	" N. Scotia	100s a 120
Corn, Indian 5s 9d	Potatoes	2s 4
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From the Boston Pearl.

**MARY WALSTEIN,**

THE VICTIM OF THE INTEMPERATE.

By Isaac F. Shepard.

Ay, turn and weep. 'Tis manliness  
To be heart-broken here,  
For the grave of earth's best loveliness  
Is watered by the tear.

MARY WALSTEIN was an orphan. Her father belonged to a family of wealth and distinction in Germany; but at an early age he left his native country, and emigrated to the new republic of America. He established himself as a merchant in New York, and by close application to business he fast rose in wealth and in confidence of his fellow citizens. Fond of the pleasures of social life, he was not long content to enjoy the happiness his situation afforded him unshared. When he first met Mary Gray, he was charmed with her appearance. With a good share of personal beauty—gifted with a good mind, which had been carefully cultivated—of an exceedingly amiable disposition—affable and polite, Mary seldom failed to win the affectionate regard of all whom she met. She was the youngest daughter of a plain New-England farmer, a descendant of one of that little band of pilgrims which first set foot on the rock of Plymouth. At the period of which I am writing, she had just left school, and was on a visit to some friends in the city. Here Frederick Walstein first saw her, and it was not strange that he too was pleased with her society. He availed himself of her company at every opportunity. A mutual sympathy was gradually awakened, and strengthened into an ardent passion. But few months passed, and the blooming Mary Gray was known only as Mary Walstein.

Five years of almost uninterrupted happiness succeeded. The domestic ties were cemented by the birth of a daughter, to whom the fond father gave the name of its mother. A brighter sunshine never illumined the human breast than now gladdened the hearts of these happy parents. Their cup of earthly bliss seemed full. They looked forward with fond anticipations to the time when they should see little Mary the charm of the circles in which she would move—the pride of her parents—an ornament to the church—a polished pillar in the temple of God. But, alas! how soon the liveliest hopes may be blasted! The rose may be beautiful and fragrant to-day, but to-morrow its fragrance is wasted, and its beauty trodden in the dust. The sun rises in matchless splendor, but, before it has reached its meridian height, clouds and darkness hide it, and tempest fills the earth.

That destructive plague, the yellow fever, was making fearful ravages in the city. The blackened hearse passed rapidly through the streets, in every direction, bearing high and low rich and poor, to the vast sepulchre of the dead. Consternation and terror were manifested on the countenances of all. Counting houses, stores and shops were forsaken. The inhabitants were hastening from 'the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the destruction that wasteth at noonday.' Mr Walstein had brought his business to a close, dismissed his clerks and servants, and was prepared to take his departure for the residence of Farmer Gray, having determined there to abide until

the raging of the disease should subside. But, when on the point of embarking, the symptoms of the fever began to show themselves upon father and mother almost at the same moment. It assumed its most malignant form, and death soon terminated their earthly sufferings. The parents dictated a letter to Farmer Gray, giving up their daughter to his care and protection, and urging him to educate her for Heaven. Mary was thus left, at the age of three years, an orphan.

After the death of her parents, Mary was taken to her grandfather's. Mr Gray resided in an inland town in Massachusetts. Here she received every attention which affection for a much-loved and lost daughter, or the situation of the lonely child could demand. At a suitable age she was placed at the same school at which her mother had received her early education. Every morning and evening she was taught to kneel by her bedside, and pray to her Father in Heaven, who, she was told, would be more to her than her earthly parent could. As she advanced in years, the image of her departed mother showed itself in her features. There was the same happy expression upon her countenance—the same lustre beaming from beneath the silken lashes of her dark blue eyes. But, as her mind unfolded itself, there was exhibited still more strikingly, the lovely traits that had beautified and adorned her character.

A universal sympathy was excited for the fair girl, wherever she went. The old men of the village would often stop her as she tripped lightly from the school, with the auburn ringlets flowing unheeded over her beautiful neck, and, sitting upon the green bank beside her, talk to her of her parents; and while the tears chased each other down her furrowed cheeks, pointing to Heaven, tell her they were happy there. These detentions were usually ended by a hearty kiss and an injunction to make as good a woman as her blessed mother. At school, too, there was the same feeling manifested. Often did the teacher receive the charge of being partial, from the lips of some disappointed girl, as Mary bore off the prize. But, if the complaining one had had the awarding of it, she would have conferred it upon Mary. Even the boys seemed to vie with each other in paying marked attentions to the general favorite.

Among this last class, none were more unwearied in their attempts to render Mary happy than Charles Adams. Charles was about a year older than Mary. His father was an affluent farmer in the neighborhood, and he was an only son. He might be seen every morning going to school with his satchel filled with fruit from his father's orchard, and the choicest, and largest of all was sure to find its way to Mary. If he was at the head of his class, he would invent some way to miss and get her above him, and then study most assiduously to keep his place beside her. In a thousand little ways he contrived to favor her, and these little attentions were not unnoticed on the part of Mary. How could they be? Every body loved Charles, he was so lively, good-natured and amiable. And besides, he was so kind to her, she would be manifestly unjust not to be kind to him in return. How many fine lads have wended their way home from the social party in silence and sadness, because denied the privilege of accompanying Mary Walstein,

I know not. Thus passed the early life of Mary.

Charles had attained to years of manhood, purchased a farm near the village, and gave promise, at no distant day, of becoming influential and wealthy. When, at the age of twenty-two, he led Mary to the hymenial altar, her situation was envied by many a bleaching damsel, and her prospects were thought to be unusually happy. She thought so herself. Charles was amiable, attentive and moral. He had never, to be sure, entered into visible covenant with his God. He had never sat with her at the table of a crucified Saviour, and commemorated his dying love. But he was punctual, and even scrupulous, in attending the services of the sanctuary on the Sabbath, and she fondly hoped that one day he would be numbered with Christ's visible followers on earth. She relied implicitly on his professions, and trusted her happiness in his hands. For a time they were happy. He was cheered through the labors of the day by the anticipation of the smile of welcome he knew he should receive when he returned to his dwelling at night. When the frugal repast was ended, as Mary plied her busy needle, he would sit beside her and read aloud from some instructive book. In course of time new charms were added to his home. A little boy was ever at the window as the sun declined behind the Western hills; and, as the form of a man was seen tracing his steps toward him he would shout, 'Father's coming! father's coming!' An infant daughter, as he opened the door, extended its little arms, while the glad smile played upon its dimple cheeks, as the darling was buried with the kisses of an idolizing parent. Strange that the heart of man can be beguiled from a home like this! Strange that he can prove so true to his nature as to forget the wife of his bosom, or the children he has given birth! But there was even now a viper implanted in his breast, whose fangs were struck for certain death. There was a poison at the fountain head, which was to canker and corrode until it should infuse itself into every stream, and work a total destruction.

Those associations for the temporal salvation of the world, which discard the use of ardent spirit in all its forms, did not then know an existence. It was fashionable to use intoxicating drinks. If a friend was suffered to depart without having placed before him the well filled goblet, it would be called uncivil; and, even if the minister of the gospel left your dwelling before you had tempted him to sip the poison, you would be pronounced as wanting in respect for him.

Charles Adams was not the person to be called singular. He indulged in his habit because the others did. If his wife did now and then express a fear at the frequency of his potations when at home, she was told her fears were groundless; he knew where to stop; there was no danger of his becoming a drunkard. But his reasoning was false. Thousands had stood on the slippery spot he now occupied, and had fallen to rise no more. His faithful partner endeavored to convince him of this, but in vain! How delusive are the arts of this deadly charmer! She holds her victim captive at her will, and too often makes him believe that the chains with which she is binding him are his safeguard. Thus flattered, his ruin is sealed.

Year after year was sinking him deeper and deeper in the fearful vortex. His business neglected, his barns and granaries were going to decay, and the broken gates and fences about the house showed it to be the residence of a drunkard. There no longer was to him any attraction in the bosom of his delightful family sufficient to induce him to spend a single evening with them. The innocent prattle of his children was repulsed by harsh and unfeeling rebukes, while they sought protection by their mother's side, and, with an unconscious look that ought to have melted adamant, seemed to inquire why he was so changed. Often the supper was left beside the dying embers, waiting his return, until the hour of midnight; and when he did return it was under the influence of a

demon spirit, to abuse her whom he should have adored as an angel. Her wounded spirit sought relief in prayers and tears, until nature was exhausted, and then her slumbers were disturbed by frightful dreams and horrid phantasies of future ill.

One beautiful evening in August Charles returned home, as he had formerly done, just as the sun was setting. The day had been unusually sultry, and, as night advanced, here and there a light cloud was seen rising from the horizon, which gave evident token that a storm was coming on. He seated himself by a window that was open toward the West, and appeared in a deep study.

'Pa' will stay at home to-night?' said his little daughter, beseechingly, as she advanced toward him.

The father took the child upon his knee—a circumstance that had not occurred for many weeks—but said nothing. The confiding nature of woman's love is ever alive to hope. Mary thought she saw in this study a returning consciousness. But when did the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots?' 'Now, Charles, do stay with us this evening—won't you?' said she.

'It is club meeting to-night. I am engaged,' he replied.

'We used to have so much pleasure when you were here—besides,' she continued, 'the clouds are rising, and I am afraid it will rain.'

'I care not for the rain. I know my own business. I cannot be dictated to,' said he, in a tone which told her she had said enough.

These last remarks ended the conversation. Mary brushed away the tears that started from her eyes unnoticed. He sat down to his supper in silence, which was not broken save by the muttering of the distant thunder, which warned of the gathering tempest. In a few moments he rose hastily from his seat, took his hat and left the house.

Darkness soon veiled the earth. The clouds were every moment growing larger and blacker. The reverberation of the artillery of heaven came nearer, and the lightning, which at first sent at intervals but a lurid glare around, now played with awful brightness on the clouds, and at times one continual blaze filled the earth. The rising gale sighed mournfully through the trees. The rain commenced falling in torrents. That was a fearful night. The warring of the elements without was but too true an index to the mind within. Mary tried to rest, but fearful forebodings haunted her. She paced the room, but her own footsteps started her, as if afraid they would tell some awful message from her erring husband. But hark! that moan! No. It is the moaning of the wind in the shutter. Again and again she moved at a knock on the door, but when opened she was met only by a blast of the tempest. She prayed and wept, and wept and prayed by turns, but yet no husband came. Thus passed the night. The hours of morning came—the tempest died away—but where was Charles?

The horrid secret asks a veil,  
And all the terrors of the tale  
That can be, shall be sunk.

The club had met. The obscene song, the inebriating cup, the fearful oath, passed freely round. At a late hour of the night the bacchanal throng broke up. By crossing a foot bridge, Charles could reach his home in a shorter time than by following the main road. He expressed a determination to do this. He was so much intoxicated that his companions endeavored to dissuade him from it, but to no purpose. Reasoning made him desperate. He cursed the Author of the lightning and the storm, and, with a vow too horrible to repeat, left the throng and pursued his way to the river. The falling rain had raised the sweeping tide, and it dashed and foamed angrily before him, as if impatient to secure its victim. He reached the middle of the bridge in safety; then, reeling for an instant in the air, the forked lightning showed him his awful situation, and, with a horrid wail upon his

lips, he plunged into the flood beneath, and sank for ever.

The spirit of the fair Mary had received a wound which could not be healed. The tender plant may for a time withstand the force of the storm, but it must at last yield. A few months after this tragic event, the solemn tolling of the village bell, as a mournful procession moved slowly toward the churchyard, sent a note of sadness to many a bleeding heart. The soul of the faithful but broken hearted wife had taken its flight to that world where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest.

The venerable mansion of Farmer Gray yet stands, and it is often pointed out to the passing traveller as the residence of the orphan children of Mary Walstein.

## FOREIGN.

### SPAIN.

Private Correspondence of the Morning Herald.

AIHUA, Nov. 29.—8 o'clock, p. m.

DEFEAT OF ESPARTERO, AND CAPTURE OF THE FORT OF SAN AGUSTIN.—I have this minute received an extraordinary express from Durango, with the following highly important official communication:—

["Royal Head-Quarters,  
Durango, Nov. 28.

'It is with great satisfaction that I am enabled to announce to you that the army of his Majesty have, this day, gained two most glorious victories.

'Yesterday Espartero advanced from Portugelette on Bilbao, and had reached Baracaldo, when he was attacked by our brave troops, driven from position to position, and compelled to retreat in disorder—disgracefully, and with a *saute qui peut*. We have taken nearly all his artillery, the whole of his baggage, and an immense number of prisoners. Fresh prisoners are hourly bringing in, for we continue in pursuit of the flying enemy.

'Whilst Espartero was being defeated by Villareal, Egoia stormed San Augustin, and got possession of that important fort. There were made 65 prisoners. A number of Christians were burnt in the convent, to which the enemy set fire. We have taken two houses close to the fort, one of which was fortified. Bilbao is now open, and in all probability we shall enter it this day.'

The following are copies of other letters, which I have this instant received:

'Durango, Nov. 27, Midnight.

'Glorious news! We are masters of San Augustin. It was this afternoon taken by assault by four companies of the battalion of Aragon, supported by the 5th Battalion of Biscay.

'Espartero is flying with his division in the greatest confusion.'

'Durango, Nov. 28.

'Espartero is beaten—routed, pursued, by our gallant troops. We have taken his artillery and baggage, and several hundred prisoners.

Heaven protects us! Bilbao falls!!—the revolution is at its last gasp!!!—Viva el Rey!!! I cannot guarantee the correctness of the whole of this information. The fate of Christina was sealed on the 27th!!!

PARIS, Dec. 3.—The Government has received the following telegraphic despatch:—'Bayonne, Dec. 1, eight in the evening.—The Spanish Minister of War has been replaced by Rodrigue de Vera. The Cortes, on the 27th ult., unanimously voted the exclusion of Don Carlos.

They were in a few days to discuss a proposition, prescribing the execution of this Prince should he be captured.

A letter from Bayonne, dated 27th ult. says.—'General Espartero has just succeeded in realising part of his plans. We learn that

Lord John Hay, having placed at his disposal the steam-vessels Salamander, James Watt, & Comet, 3500 men have been landed at Portugalete. In the direction of Castro, the Carlists, in expectation of being attacked by Espartero, have raised entrenchments, breast-works, and other field defences; and if we can believe the report of Colonel Wylde, they were, on the 24th or 25th, to withdraw their artillery. They have, at all events, entirely renounced their intentions of attacking Portugalete, it being now defended by two English ships of war. Villareal has ordered the bridge of Somerostro to be destroyed. We may expect every moment, to hear the siege is raised. The last assault of St. Augustin was most sanguinary. The battalion of Requete and the 2d of the regiment of Biscay and 1st of that of Guipuscoa, suffered most severely. On the 23 in particular a great number of brave Navarrese fell. To-day a force equal to that which has already entered Portugalete is to march there from Costra; and Espartero with the rest of his division is to move upon Sodupe. It is said that a nephew of General Eguin, sent with a flag of truce to Bilbao with offers of an honourable capitulation, has been fired upon from the town and killed. We learn from Santander, that General Evans is preparing to attack the enemy's line at Fontarabia, and that a favourable result is expected.

**REPEATED ATTEMPT AT COUNTER-REVOLUTION IN LISBON.**—On Monday the Camden packet arrived at Falmouth from Lisbon, which place she left on the 8th inst. She brings very important news of affairs there. On Prince Ferdinand's birth day, who with his consort was at Belem, demonstrations of a congratulatory character, by illumination, &c. were exhibited in the city and the men of war in the Tagus were decorated with flags and fired a salute. On the 4th inst. the Queen's party mustered 200 men, and proceeding to the citadel took possession of it by a *coup de main*; the opposite party towards the afternoon, mustered 600, and soon regained possession; but not until the Constitution of 1820 was proclaimed. Her Majesty immediately left Belem for the Palace de las Necesidades, which was instantly surrounded by his Britannic Majesty's royal marines, disembarked from their ships, with some field artillery; it is reported that 400 French marines were also landed. In the skirmish that took place between the two parties about 14 persons were killed amongst whom were Senor Friere, who formerly held the office of Minister of Marine, and three of his servants, shot in his carriage by two balls in the head whilst taking an active part on the Queen's side.

The marines protected the Queen from the violence of the mob, but on the city becoming tranquil on the evening of the 5th, they were withdrawn and re-embarked. The marquis of Palmella, the duke of Terceira, and a crowd of others, had taken refuge on board his Majesty's ships during the night, some of whom got on board the Iberia steamer, which intended to sail on last Sunday week for Falmouth, but she remained until Tuesday.

**TURKEY.—CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 12.**—The plague is the all-absorbing topic at this time. The unseasonable warmth, or rather heat, of the autumn, and its excessive dryness, have given the malady a fatal intensity, and many persons attacked yesterday afternoon were buried this morning. Few of those who are unfortunate enough to be thus attacked by the enemy, escape, whilst the deadly poison is spreading far and wide, from the Seven Towers to the mouth of the Black Sea. All classes, from the highest to the lowest, all nations, from the cautious Frank to the reckless Turk, are infected. In fact, no one can reckon him-

self safe. According to the statistic report drawn under the direction of the Sernskier Pacho, upwards of 1800 burials took place during the past week, and it is feared that the present week will present evidence of a much heavier mortality. We want pelting rains, rattling storms, and pinching cold whilst we have nothing but cloudless skies, death-like calms and a hot unwholesome atmosphere. In the meantime, the cemeteries are assuming the appearance of ploughed fields, and Constantinople is anything but a comfortable residence. My next door neighbours at Galata are both what we call here compromised. Three plague subjects have been removed from one house, and one from the other. The disorder has got among the troops, too, and is fast thinning their ranks. Unless we have a speedy change of weather we shall be reduced to the necessity of becoming prisoners for hours, until the pestilence moderates. I need hardly say that business is nearly at a stand under such circumstances. Even diplomacy is languid, and the Minister of the Interior has been absent from the Port for the last ten days.—*Morning Herald.*

**POMPEII—A NEW DISCOVERY.**—On the 13th of October a valuable treasure of sixty four silver vessels was dug up in the Strada di Mercurio, and in an apartment separated only by a wall from that in which the fourteen fine silver vases were found on the 23rd of March, 1835. This discovery is the richest of the kind that had yet been met with in Pompeii, and all the vessels were in excellent preservation. It is a table service, consisting of dishes, vases, plants, &c.

Prince Louis Napoleon reached l'Orion on the night of the 14th, and was conducted to the citadel. He embarked on board the Andromeda, which sailed on the 16th for America.

It is said that Louis Napoleon Bonaparte is very sorry at being parted from his companions in misfortune.

**COLONIAL.**

[From the Quebec Gazette]

**THE ST. LAWRENCE.**—The inhabitants of North America are fond of anticipating their future greatness, and past events authorize imaginations which otherwise would border on the ridiculous. Who that saw the landing of a few persecuted Englishmen two centuries ago in the Bay of Massachusetts, could have ventured to foretel, that at the present day they would have given the predominant character to fifteen millions of people in North America; who that saw them land in the dead of winter on the shores of a wilderness, depending for their existence on the mercy of tribes of savages, could have supposed that their descendants and connexions would not only have spread over the whole Atlantic coast, but passed the mountains, and established themselves in the valleys of the Mississippi and the St. Lawrence; that when they were naming their Plymouths, their Bostons, their Portsmouths, their Falmouths, and New Londons, from some faint resemblance or fond reminiscence of their native land, they were about to extend the language, laws and institutions of England, over this immense continent, and give them a duration which may exceed their duration in the old country?

All these things are now realities. The country of their first trials and exertions, indeed the whole of the Atlantic coast, is but a small part of the conquest of their industry and enterprise, and is declining in comparative importance. The countries on the waters of the Mississippi and the St. Lawrence will soon contain a population greater than all the rest of the American Union, and where the population is, intelligent, industrious, and moral, there will be power, and

and that power will be used for the common advantage.

The St. Lawrence and the Mississippi rise nearly at the same spot several thousand miles from the ocean, and carry the waters from the rocky mountains and the highlands extending from the Gulf of St. Lawrence to Lake Winnipeg, to the ocean, leaving the eastern slopes of the Alleghenies and the White Mountain range but a comparatively small space on the map. The trade of the countries on their waters will be carried to and from the ocean by these great rivers. The St. Lawrence will have the advantage in the trade with the western coast of Europe, the Mississippi with the West Indies and south America. It is easy to foresee which will eventually predominate. Man can avail himself of natural facilities, but he cannot make them; he can neither equal them nor destroy them. Although he may neglect to turn them to the best advantage, others will, when the time comes. The fitness of the western portion of the valley of the St. Lawrence for agricultural productions, the facilities of transportation afforded by the great lakes, and the almost uninterrupted navigation of the St. Lawrence itself, the timber on its waters, the abundant fisheries in the Gulf and on the Banks of Newfoundland, the coal and gypsum mines of Nova Scotia afford the means and facilities for an immense internal and external trade, the whole in a climate renowned for its healthiness.

Even ignorance, jealousy or ill-will cannot prevent the growing greatness of the countries on the waters of the St. Lawrence, or finally arrest its progress. In a few years, the vessels of Nova Scotia, the banks of Newfoundland, & the lower St. Lawrence, will penetrate into Lakes Superior and Michigan, and the shipping from those Lakes will be met with on the Atlantic while rail-roads will let off the superabundance of the great stream of trade on the St. Lawrence into the adjacent parts of the Atlantic coast to the southward, and form an additional outlet to the ocean at all seasons of the year.

A little energy and a little intelligence will hasten this result, but come it must; and we have proof that it will meet with no obstacle from the only Government which has the power of retarding the trade of St. Lawrence. We wish that Government had its improvement entirely in its own hands.—*Gazette.*

**NEWFOUNDLAND.**—A late number of the *Patriot* has the following remarks on the Elections at that place:—

"We have already stated the result of the Elections, and we have also before referred to the unconstitutional conduct of the authorities throughout the whole affair—this will form the subject of inquiry elsewhere.—The protest under which the Tories resigned was a mere pretext to cover the disgrace of palpable defeat. They knew, from the shabby figure they cut on the Saturday preceding the Election, when they could not muster more than three hundred, that their cause was lost; and they bent their whole cunning to foment a *hubbub* that would give an air of truth to the reasons they intended to assign for their discomfiture; and to have the Soldiers called out to make the thing wear every appearance of truth, was capping the climax to a nicety!—But this calling out of the troops, of itself, is a neat illustration of the one sided government under which we live. If the "Radicals" throats were about to be all cut, every man of them, they should pray long enough—aye, till they were hoarse—before a common constable would be sent to their protection—but the Tories from beginning to end of the contest were under the especial protection of the Executive; the constables were in attendance on them every night of their meeting, and on the days of the Election the bayonets of the Soldiery bratted round them to intimidate their opponents!"

## AGRICULTURAL.

FOR THE BEE.

## THE FARMER.

"Oh knew he but his happiness,—of men  
The happiest he! who, far from public rage,  
Deep in the Vale, with a choice few retired  
Drinks the pure pleasures of a rural life."

Thompson.

Of all the various stations which man is destined to occupy in his present state of existence, there is none perhaps that can yield more real pleasure than that of husbandry. From the peculiarity of his employment—unattended as it is with ought to perplex or disappoint, the farmer has within his reach, sources of pleasure unknown alike to the man of wealth, the monarch, and the philosopher. But while these are the enviable peculiarities of a rural life—while happiness and honor are within the reach of the industrious husbandman, yet he frequently deprives himself of their enjoyment, and becomes the willing slave of an unenlightened mind, devoting without intermission, his time and labor to the mere gratification of his animal desires.

It is not my intention to view the farmer as a subject of indolence. A majority at least of the farming community, devote themselves to their labors with a perseverance unequalled far, and often injurious to bodily health. But he is justly marked as void of a desire for IMPROVEMENT. Here he is properly censured with unpardonable neglect. While improvement is the motto of the philosopher, the watchword with the mechanic, and while improvement characterises the labors of all around him, the farmer moves on in the same monotonous course pursued by his forefathers. Impelled as if by mere instinct, he pursues his labors without any perceptible improvement, apparently deprived of the faculties that constitute man a superior being to the brute creation.

It is unnecessary for me to multiply examples of his deficiency in this point. His stock, farm, farming utensils, mode of culture, &c., all afford lamentable instances of palpable neglect; and until a very material advance is made in improvement, the farmer must remain in comparative insignificance. But how is this improvement to be accomplished? The mind must first be informed. A knowledge of our duty is a primary essential to its performance; and until the farmer considers it imperative to possess a scientific knowledge of the various branches of agriculture, he cannot apply his labour so successfully as he would otherwise do. The saying of Lord Bacon, that "knowledge is power," may be considered by the farmer as applying peculiarly to his calling, and he should test the extent of its truth. Sources of knowledge are within his reach in various forms, and if ignorance will still mark him out as one of her votaries, his own conduct will not remain inculpable.

MELVILLE.

January, 1837.

From the London Farmer's Magazine.

## THE EFFECT OF SOOT ON WHEAT.

I had last week an opportunity afforded me by a friend who farms on a dry and inferior soil, of witnessing the effect of the application of soot on young wheat in the Spring. The field to which I now allude, has been partly dressed over at the rate of thirty bushels of soot to the acre, and it is quite astonishing to see the benefit it has afforded to the crop of wheat. Nothing can be more conclusive as to the virtue of this description of dressing than the experiment which I am now speaking of. The field was sown with wheat out of a clover lea, without any manure being laid on, the

whole of the piece having been previously, in this year farmed in an exactly similar manner. The field is, perhaps, 7 acres, and about four acres (the poorest part of the enclosure) were selected for sowing the soot on; the remaining three acres not having any soot applied. I have no doubt but that at harvest there will be eight bushels of wheat more an acre on the part that was sooted, than there will be on the part to which no soot was applied. The cost of the soot was sixpence a bushel, being at the rate of fifteen shillings an acre, for thirty bushels. The whole of the expense attending the dressing will not exceed twenty shillings per acre, the increase of the value of an acre of wheat will be forty-eight shillings, or eight bushels of wheat at six shillings a bushel, thus leaving a net profit of twenty-eight shillings per acre, after deducting the cost and expenses of the soot; and so to any additional labor brought about by an extra crop such as reaping, threshing, harvesting, &c. the increased quantity of straw will entirely liquidate it.

## ANNUALS FOR 1837.

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

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

JAS. DAWSON.

Pictou, November 8th, 1836.

SLEIGH BELLS.—A Few dozen for sale by the Subscriber.

J. DAWSON.

November 8, 1836.

## INDIA RUBBERS.

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

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

To be Sold or Let.

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

ALSO,

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

SEVENTEEN ACRES.

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

JAMES DAWSON.

Nov'r 8, 1836.

## LANDING

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

CHAIN CABLES, 1-2, 5-8, 3-4, 7-8 1 1-4 inches; ANCHORS, suited for wood, and with iron stocks, from 1 to 13 cwt.; which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.

6th September, 1836. if GEORGE SMITH

## JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale by the subscriber:

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

JAMES D. B. FRASER.

September 21.

## NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has opened an Office in the Village of Antigonishe, where he intends to reside and practise as an Attorney.

CHARLES FORTNUM HARRINGTON  
Antigonishe, January 3, 1837. b-w

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICES.

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of

JOHN DOULL,

late of Point Breuly, Merchant, deceased, are hereby requested to render the same duly attested to, at the office of Henry Blackadar, Esquire, Barrister at Law, Pictou, within eighteen calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons in any manner indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment.

JANE DOULL, Administratrix.  
Point Breuly, 20th October, 1836. if

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

JOHN RUSSELL,

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

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

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of the late

JAMES SKINNER, M. D.

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

KEN JNO. McKENZIE, } Execu  
JOHN HOLMES, } tors.

Pictou, 29th September, 1836. r-m

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of

DONALD McDONALD, (Glenco)

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

KEN JNO. McKENZIE, } Execu  
PETER CRERAR, } tors.

Pictou, 29th September, 1836. r-m

ALL persons having any demands against the estate of the late

HUGH DENOON, Esq.,

of Pictou, will please present the same duly attested to the subscribers, for adjustment; and all persons indebted to the said estate, are requested to make immediate payment.

CATHARINE DENOON, Adm'r.  
JAMES PRIMROSE, Adm'r.

Pictou, 22d April, 1836. if

ALL persons having any Legal Demands against the Estate of

ROBERT BROWN,

Blacksmith, late of Middle River, deceased, are hereby notified to render their accounts duly attested, to the subscribers within the space of eighteen calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

MARGARET BROWN, Adm'r.  
THOMAS KERR, } Adm'rs.  
THOMAS McCOUL, }

4th November, 1835. ca-m

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of the late

JESSEY LOGIE,

of Pictou, deceased, are requested to present the same, duly attested, within eighteen Calendar months from this date; and all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber, at Halifax.

PETER DONALDSON, Administrator  
13th April, 1836.

ALL persons having any demands against the estate of

EDWARD CROY, Cooper,

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

WM. J. ANDERSON, Adm'r.  
Pictou, 5th Nov'r, 1836. t-f



PORT OF PICTOU. ABSTRACT OF IMPORTS AND EXPORTS. 1836.

IMPORTS FROM	No. of Ships & Vessels.	Tons.	Men.	Value Sterling.	EXPORTS TO	No. of Ships & Vessels.	Tons.	Men.	Value Sterling.
Great Britain	34	10,179	392	£26,744 0 0	Great Britain	47	13,672	542	£28,095 0 0
Dantzé	1	365	15	92 0 0	Canada, New Brunswick, Newfoundland and Prince Edward's Island, and Newfoundland.	286	17,800	1,095	20,779 7 2
Canada, New Brunswick, Prince Edward's Island, and Newfoundland.	285	18,745	1,112	7,724 5 8	United States—Brit. Ships	53	3,813	210	1,756 0 0
United States—Brit. Ships	17	1,681	75	4,682 19 10	Do. —Foreign	209	35,842	1,501	19,747 1 8
Do. —Foreign	209	35,812	1,303	8,309 8 6	Coasting	197	8,052	535	24,198 16 5
Coasting	241	11,523	513	58,617 19 4	Ships built in 1836—				19,816 0 0
					Ships 13, tons 2477, a £8 pr ton				
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>787</b>	<b>78,335</b>	<b>3,410</b>	<b>106,170 13 4</b>		<b>792</b>	<b>79,179</b>	<b>3,883</b>	<b>114,392 5 3</b>

Memo. Ardent Spirits imported in 1836: — Forty-one thousand one hundred and sixty-eight Gallons. And Coals exported, 33,196 Chaldrons.

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

**FOR SALE.**

ALL that Tenement and building in Pictou, bounding on High Street and James Street, formerly owned by Hugh McKay deceased, and now occupied by Mr Marcus Gunn and others, with all the appurtenances and outhouses thereunto belonging. The house and premises may be viewed, and the boundaries pointed out, upon application to Mr Geo. McKay, Pictou, by whom, or the Subscriber, the terms of sale, which are liberal, may be made known. **JAMES BAIN.** if  
Halifax, August 5th, 1836.

**NOTICE.**

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm of **Hockin & Sons,** was this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the said firm, are requested to make immediate payment to **ROBERT or DANIEL HOCKIN;** and all persons having demands, will send in their accounts for adjustment. **ROBERT HOCKIN,**  
**JAMES HOCKIN,**  
**DANIEL HOCKIN.**  
Pictou, September 27th, 1836. m-in

**NOTICE.**

THE Subscriber being about to leave this Province, for a short time, hereby notifies all those indebted to him that he has placed his Books of Account and Promissory Notes in the hands of David Matheson, Esq., Attorney at law, whom he has authorized to collect all sums due thereon, and to give discharges for the same. **ARCHIBALD FRASER.**  
River John, January 9, 1837. if

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

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

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

**JUST RECEIVED**  
Ex Schr. Greyhound from Quebec, and for Sale by the Subscriber, wholesale or retail.  
**IS** CASKS best bending cut NAILS, assorted.  
1 case MACHINE CARDS.  
ALSO—TO CLOSE consignments, 3 Casks, containing Horbert's Liquid and Paste Blacking; 20 dozen Salmon Twines; 1 handsome Cooking Stove. **JAS. DAWSON.**  
Pictou, November, 1836.

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

**FALL, 1836.**

THE Subscriber has received per the ANN from Liverpool, and the ACADIAN from Greenock A very complete Assortment OF IRON-MONGERY, HARDWARE, AND CUTLERY, &c.  
Very superior half-bleached COTTONS, fine yd. wide SHIRTINGS, Checks and Stripes and Woolens—suitable to the season. Fur Caps.  
ALSO ON HAND.—A small assortment of SADDLERY, Mill Saws, Plough and Fanner Mountings, a variety of Mirrors, a few sets Tea and Coffee China, Groceries, Shoe Leather, Stone ware, Powder and Shot, &c. No. 1 Herring and Mackerel:  
Which will be sold, on the most moderate terms; and the highest price will be given, either in exchange for Goods or in Cash or Flour, Meal, Poik, and Butter.  
**R. DAWSON.**  
Water street, Pictou, 1st Nov'r, 1836.

**FOR SALE,**

AT A LOW PRICE,  
A Valuable tract of LAND, belonging to the heirs of the late John Tulles, lying on the Northern side of the East Branch of River John, bounded by Lands granted to Robert Patterson and others, and containing **FIVE HUNDRED ACRES.**  
Appl. to Abram Patterson, Esquire, Pictou, or to Messrs Young, Halifax. if  
October 5, 1836.

**THE SUBSCRIBER**

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

**FINAL NOTICE.**

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of the late **WILLIAM MORTIMER, Esq.,** will please to take notice that unless they make immediate payment to the subscriber, legal proceedings will be instituted against them without distinction.  
Nov. 4. **MARTIN J. WILKINS**

**NEW TIN-WARE ESTABLISHMENT.**

**H. R. NARRAWAY,**  
Agent for A. McGrigor,

RESPECTFULLY intimates to the inhabitants of Pictou and its vicinity that he is ready to execute orders in Tin, Lead, sheet Iron, and Copper works in the shop opposite the store of Messrs. Ives, where by punctuality and moderate charges he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.  
Franklin and other Stores, Store Pipes, &c. neatly fitted up.  
ON HAND—A choice assortment of Tin Ware.  
Old Pewter, Lead, Copper, and Brass, bought October 12, 1836.

**NOTICE.**

AS the subscriber is called upon to leave the Province, all those due him either by Note of hand or Book accounts, are requested to pay the same on or before the 15th of April ensuing, to save further trouble.  
He also offers for Sale, under the same date, his standing property at New Glasgow, and 200 ACRES OF LAND fronting on the road leading to the Garden of Eden, so called. **COLIN MCKAY.**  
New Glasgow, 28th Nov. 1836.

**NOTICE**

IS hereby given, that pursuant to an order of the Justices of the General Sessions of the Peace, for the County of Pictou, dated the 4th day of January instant, made upon the application of the General Mining Association, which Association are the Sub-Lessees of His Majesty's Mines in the Province of Nova-Scotia, by Joseph Smith, Esquire, their Agent and Attorney, a Precept in writing has been issued, directed to the Sheriff of the County of Pictou, or his Deputy, commanding him to summon certain persons being Freeholders, to appear at the house of James Fraser, Innkeeper, in the Town of New-Glasgow, on Tuesday the 4th day of April next ensuing, at 11 o'clock forenoon, for the purpose of laying out and setting off within the lands of any person or persons, owning the same or in possession thereof, so much of the said land as may be required, for the purpose of altering the Line of Rail-Road, now in use at the Albion Mines, on the East River of Pictou, in the County aforesaid, the whole way from the shafts or pits at the said Mines, down the West side of the said River, to some convenient point opposite to what is generally called the 'Loading Ground;' and for assessing the damages to the owner or owners, tenant or tenants of such lands, according to their several interests for being deprived of the use and benefit thereof; and for the expence of making fences or ditches, and also for fixing and ascertaining the annual rents for the use and occupation of the said Lands, in accordance with the Laws of the Province, in such case made and provided.

**JAMES SKINNER,**  
Clerk of the Sessions.  
Pictou, January 6th 1837.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

**BALLOONING EXTRAORDINARY.**—An extraordinary balloon ascension took place on the 7th Nov. from London—of which the termination was not yet known. Its progress, however, is announced in the following bulletins:

Dover, Nov. 7.

This evening, just before 5 o'clock, crowds of persons grouped together in different parts, who were attracted by an appearance in the sky which at first looked like a large speck, but as it appeared nearer to Dover was clearly made out to be a balloon. It came in a direction from London, and took its course to the right of the Castle over the sea. With the assistance of glasses, the net-work, the car, and the appearance of persons in it were clearly discerned. For the space of a minute or so, a light was shown from the balloon, which however with it was lost to the sight before five minutes past five. It was very strongly conjectured that it was the Vauxhall balloon, proceeding from London to the Continent by way of Calais. The evening is beautifully fine, but the wind being fresh, there is no chance of the balloon descending nearer to this place than Ostend.

At Archers Court, the seat of George Stringer, Esq., in the parish of Whitfield, which is very high land, the balloon was so near the earth, that it was fully expected it would descend, and caused the people thereabouts to shout very loudly, which the aeronauts must have observed, by at times waving their flags.

Eight o'clock, P. M.—The Mayor of Dover has just received from the regions above, a note to the following effect:

"Balloon in the air—Nov. 7, five o'clock.—Messrs Green, Monk, Mason, and J. Holland, present their compliments to the Mayor of Dover, and will feel obliged to him to make it known to their friends that they are just about to cross the Channel, on their way to the Continent. They left Vauxhall-gardens soon after one o'clock, this afternoon, passed over Canterbury about four o'clock, and hope to reach France in safety this evening."

This letter was sent down by a parachute, and picked up at Whitfield near Dover.

Since the above was put in type we have received the following narrative of the voyage:—

The ascent took place at  $\frac{1}{2}$  past one o'clock, p. m. on Monday. The balloon took at first, the direction of Muckstone, and crossed the Medway  $\frac{1}{2}$  miles south of Rochester, at twelve minutes to three o'clock. At four the aeronauts were two miles south of Canterbury, and caught the first glimpse of the sea within a quarter of an hour afterwards. They quitted England precisely at 12 minutes before five; being then about one mile east of Dover Castle. The passage from London to Dover was therefore effected in three hours and eighteen minutes.

At ten minutes to six the balloon made the French coast, about one mile to the east of Calais. The transit across the water occupying one hour and two minutes, appears to have been the quickest part of the passage.

The balloon appears to have passed close by the Cassel, and within a few miles of Lille, and by the south of Waterloo and Brussels, and thence over Namur, where it arrived at half-past eleven. Hitherto the course had been east-south-easterly; but at this period a direction due east must have been taken. This, however, could not be accurately ascertained, as at midnight they were in almost total darkness; nor did the day begin to break till towards five o'clock.

At ten minutes past five, the greatest altitude during the whole trip was attained; measuring

twenty inches on the barometer, giving an elevation of two miles.

The balloon crossed the Rhine to the north of Coblenz at about six o'clock, and effected a perfectly easy and safe descent a mile or two beyond Weiburg, in Nassau, on the estate of the Grand Duke, who has, it is said, lent his palace to the aeronautic party for the accommodation of themselves and their balloon.

The exact extent of distance traversed it is difficult to calculate with nicety, on account of the different currents which may have occasioned a deviation from the direct line, which, supposing it to have been precisely kept, would be as nearly 315 miles as possible.

For this novel experiment in the art of balloon travelling, and for any results important either to science or locomotion which may accrue from it, the public are indebted to Mr Holland, a gentleman who has turned much attention to the subject, and at whose sole expense this enterprise has been carried into effect.

To Mr Green, for the adaptation of his practical experience and unrivalled skill to the personal management of the balloon, and likewise to the many ingenious appliances whereby success has been ensured, and the perils of this great undertaking effectually overcome, it is impossible to award too large a measure of applause.—*Aberdeen Observer.*

**THE VAUXHALL BALLOON.**—Mr Green, Mr Monk Mason, and Mr Holland arrived at Paris from Germany, on Monday afternoon last, with the huge balloon. We understand from the proprietors of the Vauxhall Gardens that arrangements have been completed with the Gas Company at Paris as to the inflation of the balloon, and it is expected that Mr Green will make an ascent from that capital in the course of the ensuing week, accompanied, if possible, by ten persons.—*Scotch paper.*

**SHETLAND.**—The accounts of destitution in the Shetland Isles are almost appalling. The crops are defective, and much still uncut. Potatoes are a failure, and in many parts still in the ground. Indeed, fears are entertained that aid from Government will be required. About eight hundred men have this year returned from the Straits Fishery without a penny in their pockets, and many of them in debt, the voyage having turned out very unproductive.—*London Patriot 24th Nov.*

**STATE OF TRADE.**—There are now 4,000 weavers out of employ in Norwich. The news from Rochdale, Blackburn, Bolton, and Wigan, is rather unfavourable. At Preston, the hands are unemployed, the masters having refused to comply with the demands of the men. No fewer than 15,000 are included in the turnout.—*Morning Chronicle.*

The hopes entertained by some, of a speedy settlement between the manufacturers and workmen in the Potteries, have not yet been realized. We understand all, or nearly all the manufactories in the district are closed; and although many hands are hired, they cannot get to work until business is generally resumed. The "Unionists" declare their determination not to concede the points in dispute, and state that the supplies of money they are receiving from different parts of the kingdom are most amiable. On the other hand, this is denied by some who profess to be acquainted with "the state of the funds;" and it is affirmed that their appeals, in many places, have entirely failed.—*Staffordshire Advertiser.*

Judging from all that we see around us—the state of trade, the state of the markets, the agitation of the subject of pauper treatment—we should say that the question of the Corn-laws is daily more and more forcing itself on the undivided attention of the Reformers of Britain. How, indeed, can it be otherwise? No

reflecting person can fail to be convinced of the absurdity and injustice of these laws; their absurdity, in not at all effecting the end for which they were instituted, and are still professedly maintained—that of supporting the national greatness and welfare; and their injustice, in keeping back the whole nation in its career of competition with others, without benefiting the small section of the community through whose mistaken and misdirected influence they are alone maintained. We have witnessed Catholic Emancipation, Borough Emancipation, Negro Emancipation, and, ere long, we hope to had the glad tidings of Corn Emancipation.—*Sheffield Iris.*

Parliament will, we understand, positively meet on the 31st. It is said, however, that the ministry will introduce a bill to test the spirit of the House of Commons, a sure index to the conduct of the Lords, and if they find it adverse, a dissolution of Parliament may,—no offence to Lord Pemberton,—follow immediately.

We find the following in a Ghent journal; but we leave the consideration of the matter to the judgment of our readers, without at present personing to offer an opinion on a matter at once so delicate and important:—

We learn from London that the marriage of the Princess Victoria with the elder of the two Princes of Saxe Coburg, now at Brussels, is finally decided. A nephew of our King will, therefore, take his seat on the throne of England.

William IV and his Queen were inclined to an alliance with the house of Orange Nassau. For this purpose the Prince of Orange had made several visits to London; but the wishes of the Princess have been consulted; and it is in consequence of her declarations that the marriage has been decided on.

The news will be disbelieved by a great many of our readers, especially when we tell them that it is published by the *Journal du Flandres*, which is not calculated to insure its authenticity. Besides the English journals are wholly silent respecting this important decision of the King of England which would be the more extraordinary, as it would be opposed to the general wish of the English nation, when all parties agree in rejecting a member of the same family as Prince Leopold as consort to the Princess. The motto of the Radicals, as well as Whigs and Tories, is 'No more Coburgs.' The news in the *Journal du Flandres* is excessively in need of confirmation.—*Journal du Commerce d'Anvers.*

Mr O'Connell has announced to the Irish Association that he postpones the agitation of Peerage Reform, to that of topics which must naturally take precedence of it, in order to render such reform efficient or attainable. A very wise determination this, for which the hon gentleman's judgment cannot be too much commended.—*Leeds Mercury.*

## THE BRITISH.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JAN. 18, 1837.

The arrival of the December Packet at Halifax, has put us in possession of London News to the 31st of that month.

The British Isles had been visited in the end of October and beginning of November, with excessive cold and snow storms, unusual at that early season; the thermometer in many places had been as low as 15°.

On the 29th of November, a tremendous gale swept along the south coast of England, which threw down many houses, and strewn the coast with wrecks. Other parts were also severely visited by it.

The war in Spain continued its devastations. The French army in Algiers had sustained some defeats

and great apprehensions prevailed that the colony would be wrested from them. Charles the Tenth, King of France, was dead. Young Buonaparte and his mother had been allowed to leave the French dominions, in safety, for the United States. In politics, besides the clemency ascribed to various motives, a implying instability in the present state of things in France.

It was rumoured that the Emperor of Russia was insano.

It was confidently asserted, in the best informed circles, that the Heiress to the throne of Britain, was about to give her hand to a German Prince.

In Britain public Dancers to public men, had become so common, that they had ceased to be any compliment.

**New Legislation**—Difficulties have occurred to the Legislature of this Province, in passing the Bill, as sent out by Lord Glenelg, for the adjustment of the future Civil List, without some modification. It makes no provision for granting lands to poor emigrants, and other deserving individuals, and perpetuates all the evils of the present system of selling timber births, to the great damage of the future possessors of the soil. Messrs End and Street have opposed the Bill in its progress on these grounds; and the northern counties have had public meetings, at which resolutions were passed condemnatory of the bill in its original shape, and sent forward petitions to strengthen their hands.

A Bill has been introduced to incorporate the Bank of British North America; but several important questions have arisen, which seem to perplex its supporters,—such as the following:—

“What would be the liability of the bank, and to whom would the company be liable? What control would the Legislature and the country have over them? How would their operations affect other banks? Ought not all banks to be created and controlled by the local Legislature? What would be the political influence of this bank? How would that influence be restrained in Fredericton?”

By a census just taken, the Population of Upper Canada is 355,312.

**COLONIAL PRESS**—A new paper has been commenced at St. John N. B., under the name of “The Irishman.” Its pages are chiefly devoted to the Literature and Politics of the Sons of the Green Isle. It makes a very respectable appearance.

**THE NOVA SCOTIAN** has again come forth improved in shape, size, and quality, affording a clear evidence of its extensive patronage.

**THE HALIFAX RECORDER**, respectable for its age and the independent principles it once advocated, has changed owners; and we are glad to observe that under the new Proprietors, Messrs English & Blackadar, it has appeared on better paper, and they promise very soon to print it with new type.

**THE CHRISTIAN MESSENGER AND REPOSITORY**.—A religious Paper under this title, has recently been commenced in Halifax.

**THE ACADEMIC TELEGRAPH** has re-appeared; but copies of it or the Messenger have not been received by us.

From the St. John, N. B. Observer, Jan. 10.

“We have much pleasure in announcing to the public the arrival of Mr. Muter, and his intention of giving lessons in the science of ELUCUTION, &c. in this city. From the high encomiums repeatedly passed upon this gentleman by the Journals of Nova Scotia, in the capital of which province, he has taught for the last two years, and the numerous testimonials in his possession from Gentlemen of the highest literary talent and acquirement in Halifax and other places, we can highly recommend him to the favor and attention of this community, and more particularly to those whose situations in life render a thorough knowledge of the art, of which he seems so capable a tutor, so essential.”

**BURGLARY**.—We have been informed that several stores upon Wharves of this town have been lately forcibly entered, and flour, fish, pork, &c. purloined, and that the thieves had been so successful as to escape detection—we hope they will not do so always, and yet we do not see what good could result to the sufferers by their apprehension, while our law-makers and law-executioners can find no other method of punishing the rogues than committing them a month or two to jail, where they are infinitely better provided for than when going at large.

Indeed we can view this mode of punishment in no other light than as a Bounty on Crime, to provide which, the honest and industrious portion of the community are robbed of their earnings.

As there is no Police or night-watch, the inhabitants would do well to see that their stores are well secured.

**LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY**—Mr Jas. D. B. Fraser delivered a second Lecture on Chemistry on Wednesday last. His numerous, well-arranged, and beautiful Experiments leave nothing wanting in proof of Mr Fraser’s knowledge of the Science, and desire to make his Lectures interesting and instructive.

Lecturer this evening—Mr James Primrose. Subject, “Economy of Time.”

**THE LEGISLATURE** of P. E. Island will meet for the despatch of business on the 21st instant.

**TO CORRESPONDENTS**.—“Old Rustics,” No. 18, “Amicus Veritatis,” No. 1, on Popular Superstition, and “A Layman,” are received, and will receive attention.

The P. E. Island Gazette makes the following appropriate remarks:—

**DISPATCH**—The ship Sally, of Pictou, 365 tons register, George McKenzie, Master, arrived at the Port of Georgetown on Friday, the 9th inst, at noon, having on board 250 tons ballast. On the following Friday she was prosecuting her voyage to Britain, having been delivered of her ballast, and taken on board 650 tons of Timber, &c. in the short space of five days. It is creditable to all concerned, that notwithstanding the intervention of Sunday, and the urgency of the case, from the lateness of the season, that the Sabbath was duly kept as a day of religious observance.

It is with sincere pleasure we observe the energy of commercial enterprise thus manifesting itself in George Town, the increase and prosperity of which place owes much to the house of Messrs William McKay and Co. who in the case of the Sally, have shown the greatest instance of dispatch to a ship of that size, known in the history of the commerce of Prince Edward Island.

**MARRIED,**

On Thursday, 5th inst. by the Rev. James Ross, Mr Andrew Haystack, to Miss Lydia Carmichael.

On Wednesday last, at River John, by the Rev. James Ross, Mr John Stewart, West River, to Miss Sarah Mitchell, River John.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Charles Elliot, Mr Peter McGowan, to Miss Janet Corbett, both of Roger’s Hill.

**DIED,**

On Friday last, after a short illness, Mr William Campbell, aged 78 years. He was a native of the town of Lockerby, County of Dumfries, Scotland; and settled in this Province in early life. By steady and persevering habits, he soon surmounted the difficulties incident to a new country, and for many years enjoyed the fruit of his labours. His sobriety and activity conducted to the sound health which he long possessed, and he uniformly sustained the character of an honest and respectable man.

On Wednesday last, at Loch Broom Duncan Ross, son of Mr George McCabe, aged 2 years and 2 months.

**NOTICE.**

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

**JOHN McDONALD,**

of Merigomish, deceased, are requested to render the same, duly attested, within eighteen calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to **DUNCAN McDONALD, Esq.** Little Harbour, 11th Jan’y, 1837. m-m

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

CAUSE } WILLIAM MATHESON, Plaintiff.  
          } vs  
          } WILLIAM BAILLIE, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD at PUBLIC AUCTION, by the Sheriff of the County of Halifax, or his Deputy, at the Court House in Pictou, on Wednesday the 15th day of April next ensuing, at one o’clock in the afternoon:

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

**TRACT OF LAND,**

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

J. J. SAWYER, Sheriff.

By J. W. HARRIS, his Deputy.

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

**LOST!**

ON Water Street, between Mr J. Yorston’s corner, and Mr H. Hatton’s store, some days ago, **TWO BANK NOTES.**

Whoever has found the same will be thankfully rewarded, by leaving them at this office, where such marks can be given as will identify the property. January 18th. if

**IMPORTED,**

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

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

**ALSO:**

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

IRON, well assorted.

Stove Sails in bags; Pots and Ovens, useful sizes: Large Pots, 20 to 35 gallons each.

GEO. SMITH.

December 20, 1836. c-m

**TO LET:**

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

January 4, 1837. if

**NOTICE TO CUSTOMERS.**

THE subscriber in expectation of a large supply of Goods in the ensuing spring, will sell his present stock at greatly reduced prices

R. DAWSON.

Pictou, January 4, 1837. if

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

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

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



## POETRY.

## NAPOLEON AT REST.

His falchion waved along the Nile,  
His host he led through Alpine snows;  
O'er Moscow's towers that blazed the while  
His eagle-flag unrolled—and froze!

Here sleeps he now, alone!—not one,  
Of all the kings whose crowns he gave,  
Bends o'er his dust, nor wife nor son  
Has even seen or sought his grave.

Behind the sea-girt rock, the star  
That led him on from crown to crown,  
Has sunk, and nations from afar  
Gazed as it faded and went down.

Higl. is his tomb: the ocean flood,  
Far, far below, by storms is curled—  
As round him heaved, while high he stood,  
A stormy and unstable world.

Alone he sleeps: the mountain cloud,  
That might hang round him, and the breath  
Of morning scatters, is the shroud  
That wraps the conqueror's clay in death.

Pause here! The far off world at last  
Breathes free; the hand that shook its thrones,  
And to the earth its mitres cast,  
Lies powerless now beneath these stones.

Hark! Comes there from the pyramids,  
And from Siberian wastes of snow,  
And Europe's hills, a voice that bids  
The world be awed to mourn him?—No!

The only, the perpetual dirge  
That's heard here is the sea-bird's cry—  
The mournful murmur of the surge.  
The cloud's deep voice, the wind's low sigh.

## MISCELLANY.

From the Knickerbocker.

## THE VICTIM OF CONSUMPTION.

SKETCHED FROM REAL LIFE.

It was in the early part of June, 18—, that I was crossing the Chesapeake Bay, on a visit to the eastern section of Maryland. The boat, as usual, stopped at the ancient city of A—, to land and receive passengers. While I was busily watching the changes of a passing cloud, as they were reflected on the still waters, my attention was roused by a silvery laugh from a young creature, and by the gay voices of her companions, as they were stepping from the shore to the deck of a steam-boat. Her mother and brother were to accompany her; but there were some female friends, and several gentlemen, who had come with her, to defer their leave-takings, until the warning bell had tolled for the last time. While she was leaning against the railing, and gaily talking with the group, another and another gallant youth came on board to pay his parting compliments, some with bouquets of rare flowers, others with a volume of poems, or the last new novel. For each, she had a sweet smile, and a pleasant or witty reply. Her attentions were equally divided, and with all she seemed a favorite. I soon discovered that this lovely girl, was the wit, the beauty, and the belle of A—; and seldom was such a distinction more justly merited.

She was just of that age when the child is merging into the woman; that interesting age, when the youthful heart is as yet unswayed by the world's teaching—or the world's flatteries. She was a bright and beautiful creature. Her dark eye sparkled with animation and the bloom of her cheek varied with the quiet or excitement of her feelings; from the delicate tint of

the maiden-blush rose, to the richest hues of Provence. Her dimpled mouth, with its pearly teeth, seemed made for smiles, and nothing could exceed the light-heartedness, the music of her joyous laugh. It was like the wild carol of a bird, and thrilled through me, making my very heart feel glad, as if I had met with some unexpected pleasure.

Her companions bade her farewell, and our heavy boat was again ploughing its way through the waters. The gentlemen stood on the shore and waved their hats until we lost sight of them. She then sat down and opened one or two of the volumes, but soon threw them aside, and took her brother's arm. Her attention was excited by some aquatic birds, whose active pursuit of their prey seemed to her more like amusement than employment. 'Look brother,' I overheard her exclaim, 'at the sea-bird; one moment it darts toward the water, then it flies far up into the blue sky, and swiftly returning again, it rests upon the bosom of the waves, as if it loved the coolness. I wish I could be a sea-bird, for a little while, at least.' 'You are too much of one already, Kate,' said her brother, 'for the peace of the finny tribe you left gasping on the shore of our own fair river.'

'Brother,' said she, while the tears started in her beautiful eyes, 'you do not mean that I am a coquette, do you? O! if I thought that my levity had made me act like that cold, heartless thing, I would despise myself, and never be gay again.'

'No, my sister,' said the brother, fondly encircling her waist, 'you have too much soul about you, I believe, ever to be a coquette. I did not think you would take my jesting so seriously.'

When this little cloud passed by, the same sportiveness animated her fine countenance, and gave her step and her every action a buoyancy so light and graceful, that she seemed the embodied spirit of health and cheerfulness.

The steam-boat stopped opposite the place where they were to land; a little skiff shot out from the bank toward it, and in a few minutes, the fair girl, with her mother and brother, were seated within it, and were passing rapidly to the shore. The light boat rose and fell with the heaving waters, and the dipping oars moved like the wings of a flying sea-bird. As it glided onward, her brother sportively rocked it from side to side, and her light laugh came ringing over the waves, as soft as the sound of distant bells. O! that silvery laugh! I can remember it yet!

It was about the middle of May, that I paid my next visit to my sister. As the boat drew near A—, I thought of the beautiful girl I had seen the year before, and wondered whether she was still a reigning belle, or had settled into the happy wife—the sober married woman. My thoughts continued to dwell on her, until the boat stopped at the wharf. A couch was prepared on deck, and a carriage drew up, from which a sick person was carefully lifted by a family servant, and borne on deck in his arms. A middle-aged lady followed, whose thick veil prevented a view of her features. But as soon as she threw it aside, to bathe the temples of the exhausted invalid, I saw it was the mother of that lovely girl who had been the subject of my thoughts. I looked on the emaciated face of the sufferer, and mentally exclaimed: 'Can this be the beautiful Catherine F—? There is some resemblance, indeed—but no, it cannot be.'

Upon my offering a fan to the lady, as she anxiously bent over the couch, she thanked me, and recollecting when we had met before, said:

'This is a great change in one short year.' I felt so much shocked, that I could say no-

thing in reply. Yes! it was a change—a sad sad change! To me it seemed but a few brief months since I had seen her entering the same boat with her buoyant step, her merry laugh, and attended by her gay companions. Where were they now? Her mother and the faithful servant were still at her side, but her brother was far away on the broad blue sea, and her friends and admirers left her when the hour of sickness came. And she, too, was Consumption's victim! I knew it by the steady lustre of her eye, the hectic flush of her hollow cheek, the sharpened outline of her features, and above all, by the peculiar transparency of her taper fingers, as they lay in dazzling whiteness across her rich dark hair.

I wondered much what could have caused this gay young creature so soon to become a prey to the insatiate spoiler. I was subsequently told, that after a summer spent in gayety, she returned home with a slight cold, contracted when out upon one of her moon-light strolls, or in one of the dances on the green, damp with the evening dew. It seemed to have nearly passed away, and nothing more was thought of it. But it returned again, upon the slightest exposure; and at last it showed that it had been secretly undermining its way, for it revealed its fatal symptoms, the bright fevered spot—the gradual wasting of flesh—and the painful sinking away into utter feebleness.

We parted when the boat reached its place of destination; and a few weeks afterward, upon taking up the village paper, I saw the following obituary notice: 'Died in A—, Catherine F—, aged seventeen; the idolized sister of an absent brother—the only daughter of a widowed mother.'

I have given but one of the many cases which memory records. How numerous are the cases of disease, that must have occurred within the remembrance of every one! Consumption, like the horrid idol of the Hindoos, rolls over our land, and annually crushes beneath its wheels more than fifty thousand victims. The number startles us, and appears incredible. But let every one look back for a few years, and see whether he will not find, in his neighbourhood, among his acquaintance, and it may be even in his own family, enough to bring conviction, not only that this is true, but enough, too, to make him feel that something should be done and that speedily, to arrest the progress of this desolating scourge.

ANOTHER COMET.—According to a correspondent of the Washington Globe, a Comet, has recently been discovered, which is said to be discernible, about 9 o'clock, and about 11 is very conspicuous. It is in the constellation Orion, about two points North of East, 4 degrees North of Betelgors, and 23 degrees 30 minutes West of Beatrix.

DELICATE EATING.—A fellow was lately taken up at Bath (England) for having devoured hard upon 700 oysters, from a poor woman, who had offered to give him, for a small sum as many as he could eat.

RAPID TRAVELLING.—An Irish gentleman remarked, that the rapidity of travelling by steam would soon be such that one could go from London to Brighton, in a shorter time than he could stop at home.

## AGENTS

## FOR THE BEE.

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