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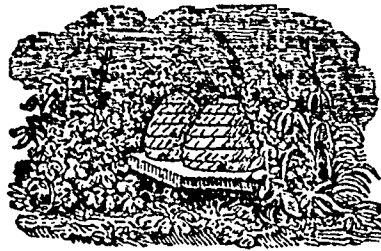
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"JUSTUM, ET TENACEM PROPOSITI VIRUM, NON CIVIUM ARDOR PRAVA JUBENTUM, NON VULFUS INSTANTIS TYRANNI MENTE QUATIT SOLIDA."

VOLUME II.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1836.

NUMBER VII.

THE BEE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
BY JAMES DAWSON,

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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For the first insertion of half a square, and under, 3s. 6d., each continuation 1s.; for a square and under, 5s., each continuation 1s.—All above a square, charged in proportion to the last mentioned rate.

For Advertising by the Year, if not exceeding a square, 35s. to Subscribers, 45s. to Non-Subscribers,—if more space than a square be occupied, the surplus will be charged in proportion.

PICTOU PRICES CURRENT. CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Apples, Am pr bbl	Hay pr ton	none
Boards, pine, pr x 50s a 60s	Herrings, No 1	
" hemlock - 30s a 40s	" "	2
Beef, fresh, pr lb	5d a 6d	Mackarel 30s
Butter, tub, -	8d a 9d	Mutton pr lb 4d
" fresh -	8d a 10d	Onion pr wt 15s
Cheese, N s -	5d a 6d	Oats pr bush 1s 6d a 2s
Coals, at Mines, pr chl	13s	Pork pr bbl none
" shipped on board	14s 6d	Potatoes 1s 9d
" at wharf (Pictou)	16s	Salt pr hhd 10s a 11s
Coke	16s	Shingles pr x 7s a 10s
Codfish pr Qtl	14s a 16s	Tallow pr lb 7d a 8d
Eggs pr doz	5d a 6d	Turnips pr bush none
Flour, N s pr cwt	15s a 20s	Veal pr lb 2 1-2 a 3d
" Am s F, pr bbl	45s	Wood pr cord 12s

HALIPAN PRICES.

Allowives	14s a 15s	Herrings, No 1	17s 6d
Boards, pine, x	55s	" "	2 12d 6d
Beef, best,	4d pr lb	Mackarel, No 1	35s
" Quebec prime	50s	" "	2 30s
" Nova Scotia	40s a 45s	" "	3 18s
Codfish, merch'ble	16s	Molasses	2s
Coals, Pictou,	none	Pork, Irish	none
" Sydney,	80s	" Quebec	nono
Coffee	1s 1d	" Nova Scotia	95s a 100
Corn, Indian	5s	Potatoes	2s 6d
Flour Atm sup	45s	Sugar, good,	45 a 55s 6d
" Fine	38s	Salmon No 1	65s
" Quebec fino	40s	" "	2 60s
" Nova Scotia	35s	" "	3 55s

ARCHIBALD HART, DYER AND RENOVATOR OF WEARING APPAREL.

Corner of Church and James Streets,
Near Mr Lorrain's Inn,

WHERE all orders in his line, will be thankfully received, and executed with neatness, punctuality and despatch.

Pictou, 21st June, 1836. b-w

BY THE GARLAND, FROM LIVERPOOL

AND JEAN DUN, FROM SUNDERLAND,
AND for sale on the subscriber's wharf:
1000 hhd's Liverpool salt,
75 tons well assorted bar and bolt IRON,
Hemp cables, hawsers and small cordage,
Cauvass No 1 a S,
Nets, lines, twine, & other fishing stores,
1 Caplin seine,
Chain Cables, 1 1-4 a 1-2 inches, and
40, 60, & 100 fathoms each,
Anchors of all descriptions,
ish will be disposed of on reasonable terms.

GEO. SMITH.

5th May, 1836. if

CASE OF YOUNG ROBINSON.

Most of our readers must have heard through the medium of the colonial press of the murder of Ellen Jewitt, a female of ill fame, alleged to have been committed lately, by a young man of the name of Robinson, in the city of New York. Robinson, it appears, was respectably connected and educated, and had the prospect and means of rising to opulence and respectability among his fellow citizens; but this false step at once blasted all his hopes. He was committed, tried, and though ultimately acquitted, it was under circumstances that left little doubt on the public mind that he was guilty. The following excellent article on this sad event, we copy from the New York Commercial Advertiser, not doubting that it will be interesting to most of our readers.—ED. BEE.

While public opinion is somewhat divided, though not to a very great extent, on the question of the guilt or innocence of young Robinson, and while few if any, are satisfied with the manner in which the prosecution was conducted, there are two points on which there was no division of sentiment. All admire the consummate talent of the defence, and all agree, that whether guilty or not, the verdict of the Jury was inevitable from the testimony before them. The maxim, that it is better that ten guilty should escape, than that a single innocent person should suffer, is as just as it is merciful. It is a dreadful thing to take away human life—to hurry a human soul before the dread tribunal of Jehovah—under any circumstances. Much more dreadful to send an innocent man into eternity, perhaps without that preparation of heart essential to the eternal welfare of every unregenerate mortal. Hence the humane principle of the criminal law, that every doubt must avail the prisoner. In the recent most interesting case, therefore, the verdict of the jury was not only unavoidable, but right in itself.

But whether innocent of the crime laid to his charge, or guilty, the case of young Robinson should serve as a solemn warning, not only to the young, but to parents, guardians, and employers. If innocent of the crime for which he has passed the terrible ordeal of the law, for life or death, he is nevertheless guilty of having entered, in the early blood of youth—certainly before he had escaped the age of boyhood—upon a career of infamous debauchery, characteristic of bloated and full-grown depravity, rather than that purity and innocence which we ought to expect in the fresh and sunny age just bordering upon puberty. Nor does he stand alone in his career of juvenile iniquity. Several of his associates, interesting youths not yet entered upon the theatre of manhood, have been compelled to stand before the world's indignant gaze, and own themselves the regular inmates and visitors of brothels. Not only so, but from the preponderance of young men among the audiences in daily attendance upon the trial, and their evident sympathies with those concerning whom these disclosures were made, it was but too manifest that a state of morals exists among portions of our youth, as fearful in its extent, as it is deep and black in its atrocity.

The lesson should be read and pondered alike by parents in the city and in the country, and also by those who have young men in their employ. That false ambition which but too many parents entertain in the country, of taking their youthful sons from the

farm or the workshop, and sending them to the city, to become merchants, is one source of misfortune. Too often, moreover, are they sent hither without relations, or guardians to look after them, at exactly the most dangerous point of their existence. Ignorant of the world, generous and confiding—curious, and susceptible of every new impression, they are anxious to see and learn the ways of the city in all its varieties—excepting those of the graver cast. The hours of clerkship over, their employers in but too many instances, care no more for them, so that they are at their posts at the appointed hour in the morning. They form acquaintances and associations at those necessary evils, the *restaurants*. From thence they visit the theatres. Having few if any female acquaintances with which to mingle, deprived of the mother's counsel, and the sweet and affectionate society of sisters, they fall within the charmed circle of the women of the town, whose seductive arts and blandishments, are but too frequently exerted with a measure of success enough to make the angels weep.

From the theatre their next step is to the brothel. "With her much fair speech," says the wisest of men, "she caused him to yield; with the flattering of her lips she forced him. He goeth after her straightway, as an ox goeth to the slaughter, or as a fool goeth to the correction of the stocks; till a dart strike through his liver; as a bird hasteth to the snare and knoweth not that it is for his life. She hath cast down many wounded: yea many strong men have been wounded by her. HER HOUSE IS THE WAY TO HELL, GOING DOWN TO THE CHAMBERS OF DEATH." Such, three thousand years ago, was the inspired description of those dens of pollution, and the fate of those who frequent them.

To employers, this case of Robinson affords an important lesson. It illustrates the importance of moral guardianship. A young clerk confided to a merchant's charge, should not be considered merely as a working animal for a certain number of hours in the twenty-four, and be left without supervision during the remainder. They should study their character and habits, know the reputation of the houses at which they board, and of their inmates—and they should likewise possess a reasonable knowledge how and where they spend their evenings.

To parents in this city also—especially to mothers and sisters, this case presents an important lesson. As a general rule, we do not think the youth who are born and bred in this city, are as liable to be led astray, as those who come here on the verge of manhood from the country. Still a watchful guardianship should be exercised over their youthful sons and brothers. And in this interesting labor, much devolves upon mothers and sisters. It is for them to impart that degree of interest to the family hearth, to diffuse those enlivening charms around the domestic circle, that shall render it the most delightful place to which the young man can resort. Young men will have society—and female society too. Let, then, every pains be taken to afford them the society of intelligent and virtuous females. Let every mother, and every sister, by intellectual cultivation, and by due attention to personal address and manners, and by all those thousand little endearing though nameless attentions which tend so much to sweeten the cup of

also, and which the sex can alone, or at least most effectually impart, strive to render their own homes the places above all others where their sons and brothers would most delight to be found.

MEMOIR OF A PAIR OF WHISKERS.

"Poor Hodgo was troubled with a broad black beard that seemed a shoe brush stuck beneath his nose."

PETER PINDAR.

"Come not between a dragon and his rage."
KING LEAR.

DOROTHY MEREDITH was my cousin, my favourite cousin. Nay, she was most emphatically, my pet. As for Major Abercrombie Crowbar, public opinion was unanimous! A brave man, undoubtedly, but the last man in creation for a husband. He thought too much of his whiskers.

What could I do? To step between a lover and his mistress, is generally speaking, no trifle. There are cases where it is literally coming "between the dragon and his rage." But Dorothy Meredith was the finest girl in Lancashire—and my cousin.

What could she see to love in that baboon, Crowbar? Not that the major was so insufferable, apart from his whiskers. But military men are anti-social. The worst of fathers. The most negligent of husbands. They can't take a joke. Besides, there was no chance of a war, and he would make a point of not dying these ten years.

It is needless to say that Dorothy Meredith was unrivalled in accomplishments. How could it be otherwise? Six rich uncles had educated her; and she was the legatee of a round dozen of maiden aunts. Of course there was no such match in the country.

Now for me to stand still and see such a sacrifice—this was manifestly impossible. Understand me: I should not take such ground in an ordinary case, but Major Crowbar's mustaches were a foot long.

It is true the thing was not so easily done. Interference of this kind is a delicate business. Open expostulation is out of the question, and friendly remonstrance is only a declaration of war, *sub rosa*. It is surprising how a woman will stick to her betrothed "against the field." If I knew that her lover had scraped his mother to death with an oyster-shell, I should only make her a foe for life by the really friendly act of giving her the information. A woman, in such a case, will doubt the testimony of a whole regiment under oath, and the evidence of her own senses into the bargain. Besides if you could, by some miracle, convince her, you would accomplish nothing: for she forgives even more obstinately than she disobeys; and unless you can actually produce before her eyes a previous living wife and five children, (all the bona fide property of her suitor,) you had much better let her alone.

It is obvious, then, that whatever exists of interference must occur between Major Crowbar and myself. The hope to prevail with Dorothy is altogether desperate.

To be sure, the Major sings a good song; and I am told that he can split a man into three pieces with "cut one" of his broadsword; but he drinks like a fish, and his whiskers are absolutely terrific. He marry my cousin with five thousand a-year!

"Rather than so, come fate into the list,
And champion me to th' utterance!"

What can Dorothy Meredith possibly see in that fellow? She is my cousin. If she would listen to reason for five minutes! What am I talking about? A woman in love listens to reason? Pah!

Thus situated, what could I do? To deliberate was ruin, absolute ruin, yet—I paused.

Not that I was afraid of the major. I am afraid of no man. But there was a quiet ferocity in his upper lip, which I fancy few people would contravene, just for the fun of it.

Certainly duels are things to be avoided. I have

over had but one opinion on the subject. This being shot down for another man's benefit, is all wrong. I venture to say that duels never did any good. They give rise to scandal. They disturb the passions. They make awkward gaps in a family circle. I once knew three brothers out of five killed in duels, in the single month of April. They were April fools. For my own part, I would never sanction a duel, excepting, perhaps, those very few cases, where really there's no getting away from it.

Yet it was unpleasant, very unpleasant—I acknowledge it. The wrong end of a pistol-barrel, levelled, as near as you can judge, at the fourth button, is, to say the least, no joke. And I was no shot. And I happened to know, on the other hand, that the major was no bungler. He had already been the "principal" cause of nine private funerals, and the "second" of forty-odd. Things began to look serious. But what could I do? He had sworn matrimony on my cousin, and I could devise no other way of getting at him!

In short, I decided—not to challenge him—for that as you shall presently see would have disconcerted my entire plan—but to make him challenge me. This was a nice point.

When I'm in a quandary, I always look at my watch. It was precisely half past three. "Ha! this is fortunate. The major takes soup at the Red Lion, every day, at half-past three."

I laid my plan.

I seated myself within ear-shot of his favorite corner, and called for terrapins and port.

A thought struck me. In a moment I improved my plan but said nothing. Just as I had finished, who should come in but my friend Colonel ———.

"Eh, waiter, make those terrapins for two, and double the port. Colonel, I am glad to see you."

"How are you?—how are you?" said the Colonel, straining away at his left-hand glove. "Warm day, this! what's the news?"

"Umph! nothing special. Nothing but a little scandal about one of your professional brethren,—Major Crowbar. I hear he's in a bad way."

(There was a slight noise in the corner.)

"How?" said the Colonel, "how?"

"He lost his commission last night at brag."

(There was a sudden rap on the table in the corner, as of a man's knuckles: the waiter mistook it for a call, and said, "coming sir!")

"You don't say it!" continued the colonel.

"Matter of fact, I assure you; and that isn't the worst of it. A gentleman at the same table lost his purse in a very mysterious way, and it is whispered that some people could tell where it went."

(The noise in the corner rather increased than diminished.)

"You astonish me!" exclaimed the colonel.

"Between ourselves, colonel, it does not astonish me. I know a little of that man's history."

"Why my good sir, you do very much astonish me. I thought that he was to marry your cousin."

"He marry my cousin, the Algerine rascal! I should like to catch him making such a proposition!"

(Just here, there was a thundering crash in the aforesaid corner! I believe every atom of crockery was dashed to pieces! I raised my voice.)

"Colonel ———, if that mustached puppy should mention such a thing to my cousin I'd challenge him!"

The colonel fairly rolled his eyes in wonder. I changed the subject. Enough, thought I, is as good as a feast.

I was hardly seated in my arm-chair, when the following note was placed before me.

"Sir,—I scorn to reply to your scurrilous abuse by a superfluous word. Name your own time, place, weapons; and take the first shot at A CROWBAR."

This was just what I wanted.

My reply was equally brief, informal and pointed:

"Major Crowbar's proposition is accepted. He will do me the favor to beat Collins' Heath tomorrow, at sun-rise, without weapons, as they will be furnished on the ground."

I happened to know that the only weapon with which the major was wholly unacquainted, and with which I was perfectly acquainted, was a long rifle.

I bore the major no malice. A puppy he certainly was; and, at any risk, I was determined to oppose his marrying my cousin. But I had no weasel-like longing for his blood. If it could be so, I had much rather not shed it. But he must not marry my cousin!

The morning was chilly, even for March. The sun had just risen; cloudless, indeed, but the atmosphere was filled with a half-frozen vapour that attached itself like hoar frost to our clothes, and gave to every mortal man of us the appearance of having just emerged from a snow-drift. I shall never forget the major's figure!

His mustaches and whiskers seemed arranged on purpose to gather up this imitation snow, and it was so piled up over his visage that nothing was visible save his falcon eyes and the plentiful puffs of fog into which the keen air converted his breath.

His manner was dignified to a fraction. He evidently thought of nothing but the pleasure of submitting me to the care of an undertaker. He was quiet but he was, nevertheless, ferocious!

When he saw the ground measured—thirty paces—he smiled in downright derision.

"Umph!" said he, "some people have yet to learn that Crowbar's long shots are his best shots!"

But he laughed out of the other corner when he saw my two long rifles! This was unkind. He had no possible notion of any thing but a pistol. But it was in vain to protest. I was the party challenged. I had the undoubted right to my selection.

The seconds began to load the pieces. I watched them as a cat watches a mouse. The major's friend chose a ball that was absolutely perfect. I envied the major the luxury of firing that ball.

As Colonel ——— was adjusting my bullet, I remarked that it had a flaw; a very small flaw it is true, but still a flaw.

"Colonel," said I, "excuse me, that ball is a bad one."

And in a twinkling, I popped into the rifle a ball of my own preparation. It contained dry powder in the centre, and was bound up, tight and hard, with wet powder and tow. An odd thing to encounter that beautiful ball of the major's!—but you shall see.

In trying situations, it is a great thing for one to know one's man. I knew the major. I knew that he was a brave man, but no shot with a rifle—and he knew it too! I never saw him so cowed before.

At the word we walked to our post, and we were told to fire while my second counted one—two—three—four—five.

"One," was hardly pronounced, when my rifle gave us music. I watched the track of smoke and fire of my tow bullet—it lodged in the very midst of the major's right whisker—it blazed—it blew up—he fired—he fell—the two explosions were simultaneous, and what little he had of aim was entirely lost.

The major was, as I said, a brave man; and when he found that he really was not dead, he soon rallied and stood upon his feet.

But to a brave man, honour is dearer than life; and to the major, his whiskers were dearer than honor itself!

His whiskers, did I say? Alack! He had no whiskers! He had a part of one whisker, most atrociously singed and discolored. But his fellow was gone forever!

Not the foliage—the branches—the trunks mere; but the very roots were gone!

Had they been only shorn—no matter how close to the skin—time would have done his work; they would have grown again. As it was, the major was in the predicament of Othello, after he put the light out;

"He know not where was that Promethean grease
That could their life reform!"

It would be trifling to dwell on the comical expression of a man's face when one whisker was taken off close and the other left standing, but browned and crisped like a fox's tail dipped in aquafortis. Not to laugh, was Roman firmness.

Major Crowbar was a doomed man, and he felt it. He said nothing. He walked off the ground in a worse pickle than he walked on it, but he was as dignified as ever.

He never saw Dorothy more. It was useless. She had loved him for his whiskers—and his whiskers were gone!

GREAT BRITAIN.

SPECULATION.—The same disgusting display of rapacity and roguery, gullibility and ignorance, that disgraced the country in 1835, bids fair to be repeated in 1836. The same engines are now at work. The same puffing and quackery are found on the one side, the same credulousness and noodleism on the other. The Manchester Guardian published the other day a list of joint stock projects brought forth since the commencement of the present year in Manchester and Liverpool only, and most of them now at a premium, which, according to the showing of the projectors, should require a capital of £36,987,500 for their completion! It would seem that the projectors anticipated the revival of even a worse plague than themselves, for we observe there are no less than seven Burying Companies! there are, in fact, companies for every thing. And such is the mania for shares, that the circumstances of a Company having been formed for a specific object a few years ago which swallowed up the whole capital of the projectors, does not prevent the shares of a new Company, for the very same thing, meeting with a ready market. We observe, too, that symptoms of the spread of this wretched fever are beginning to disclose themselves in the metropolis. In the Times of today there are announcements of St. Marylebone Bank, the Middlesex County Bank, the South-African Company, the United Kingdom Beet Root Sugar Association, &c. and we understand there are a host of others on the tapis.

Our firm conviction is, that not one in five of the joint stock schemes brought forward during the last twelve months have been entered into *bonafide*. The great majority of them are neither more nor less than mere swindling devices got up by starving attorneys, broken down merchants, jobbers, and others of the same kidney, to trepan and fleece the unwary.—*Eng. paper.*

FOREIGN.

GREECE.—Prince Puckler Muskau, writes from Patras, 15th January, this year, to M. Leopold Schefer of Muskau—"Greece is in a deplorable condition: much lower in every respect in civilization than Barbary, and, as I hear, quite laid waste. You have seen the beautiful plain of Patras, now a desert, overgrown with weeds and rushes, and without a single tree where formerly 100,000 grew. Robbers make the whole country extremely unsafe, and yesterday I came to a mill in the mountains, the owner of which, after being robbed, had his nose and ears cut off, and, if I read right, his mouth also, as a remedy against freedom of speech. But for the English Consul, I should be almost starved here, and yet every body tells me that Patras is the principal town in New Greece, not excepting even Athens!" The Prince is now at Constantinople.—*Conversations Blatt.*

Accounts from Fernando Po of the latter end of December state, that Captain John Beecroft, the chief magistrate of that island, had proceed-

ed up the Niger in the Quora steam vessel as far as Luader had previously done, and returned to Fernando Po in good health on the 26th of December, after an absence of only 102 days.—*Bermuda Gazette.*

UNITED STATES.

PROSPECTS FOR THE CROPS IN THE STATES.—The Virginia Free Press gives a dismal account of the prospects of the wheat crops in that quarter of the country. The blight is universal, and though the recent rains, says that paper, have invigorated other vegetation, the wheat is beyond redemption. The wheat crops in the Valley of the Shenandoah, have been so much injured by the drought and fly, that in some instances the cattle have been turned on the fields to graze. The reports from all parts of Maryland are discouraging. They all speak of great damage from the Hessian fly to the wheat, and many represent the destruction as total. Letters from Washington co. Md. the best district for wheat in the State, represent the crop as most seriously injured. In Lancaster county, Pa., the crop is not expected to be equal to one fourth of an average crop; so also in the adjoining counties of Pennsylvania. The wheat crops of the State of Delaware are also represented as equally unpromising with the above.

The Staunton Spectator complains that the wheat crops in that region are greatly injured by the ravages of the fly.

EASTERN STAGE COACH.

THE Subscriber begs leave to Notify the Public, that from and after Monday, the 2d day of May next, the Coaches will, as usual, leave Halifax and Pictou *Three Times in each week.* The Pictou Coach will start at 6 o'clock on the Mornings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday, in each Week, and arrive in Halifax on the following Days at 2 o'clock, P. M. The Halifax Coach will start on the Mornings of Monday and Friday at 6 o'clock, and arrive in Pictou next day, at 2 o'clock, P. M. On Wednesdays the Coach will leave at the usual hour, (3 o'clock, P. M.) and stop all night at Hill's Inn.

By this arrangement the Public will perceive, that every attention is paid to the comforts of Passengers, while the utmost dispatch is afforded in travelling between the Metropolis and the Eastern parts of the Province.

The Establishment does not hold itself responsible for Parcels containing Money, Silk, or any other valuable commodity over Forty shillings, unless the person booking such an article acquaints the Agent that the parcel so booked contains valuables to a greater amount; and in that case the Fare will be greater.

No smoking allowed in the Coaches under the penalty of the offender forfeiting his seat.

All passengers to be taken up and set down at the office of the Agent.

All fares to be paid for at the time of booking, and no passenger will be considered as having engaged or having any claim to a seat, until the money is paid.

FARES.		
From Halifax to Truro		£1 0 0
" do. to Pictou		1 10 0
" Pictou to Truro,		0 12 6
" do. to Halifax,		1 10 0

WAY-PASSENGERS, Five-pence per Mile.

Each passenger is allowed to carry 25 lbs weight. No parcel charged less than six-pence; parcels under 20lbs, 3d per lb—if over 20lbs and under 40lbs, 2 1-2 per lb, and over 40lbs, 2d per lb. Band-boxes, and light cumbersome packages charged by bulk.

JOHN ROSS,
AGENTS—In Pictou, Mr J D B Fraser. Truro, Mr J W Ross. Halifax, Mr Joseph G Ross.
Pictou, April 20, 1836

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.

13th April, 1836.

SHIP



NEWS.

ARRIVED,

Wednesday—Schr. John, Vigneau, P. E. Island—bal.

Thursday—Schr. Catherine, Buckler, Taimagouche—goods to G. Campbell; Shal. Jane Ann, Langill, Point Brule—oysters and staves.

Friday—Brig Nereus, Gladding, Bristol—bal; Mark, Grant, Boston—do. Schr. Mary Bell, Cameron, Miramichi—passengers; James William, Fraser, Halifax—goods to J. Robson, T. G. Taylor & others; Shal. Gracious, O'Brien, Halifax—goods.

Monday—Brig Charlotte, Hanna, Portland—bal; Schr. Catherine, McLaren, P. E. Island—outs and potatoes to master; Two Brothers, Fougere, Arichat—bal; Schr. Mary, Ballsfontain, Halifax—ballast; Richard Smith, Langlois, do—do; Mary Ann, Graham, Miramichi—plank to James Carmichael; George Henry, Shellnut, Halifax—goods to W. & J. Ives, R. Dawson and others.

CLEARED,

Wednesday—Brig Plutus, Boston—coals by Mining Association; Schr. Sarah, P. E. Island—bal. by master.

Thursday—brig Jameson, Sunderland—Wood goods by A Campbell, Charles, Boston—coals by Mining Association; Leonidas, Providence—do by do; Steamer Cape Breton, Miramichi—provision &c; Schr. La Reine Blanche, Boston—coals by Mining Association; Victory, Halifax—coals by master.

Friday—Schr. Mary and Joseph, Boston—coals by Mining Association; Elizabeth, R. John—tea.

Saturday—Schr. Alexander, Boston—coals by Mining Association; Olive branch, do—do by do; Uniacke, do—do by do; Alena, do—do by do; Gentleman, do—do by do; Barbara, do—do by do; Brig Centurion, Providence—do by do; Elba, do—do by do; Catharine, Taimagouche—dry goods by Geo. Campbell; Hope, Sydney—bricks by Mining Association.

Monday—Schr. Paul Jones, Marblehead—coals by Mining Association; Brig Northumbrian, Prolibet, (Wales)—wood goods by H. Hatton;

Tuesday—Brig Mary, Providence—coals by Mining Association; Cyrus, Portland—do by do; Mary Bell, Canso—molasses, raisins &c by master.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICES.

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

DUNCAN GORDON,

of the Middle River, deceased, are hereby requested to render their accounts, duly attested, to the subscriber; and all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment to

HUGH McDONALD,

West River, 6th May, 1836. m-m Executor

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of the late

JOHN GORDON,

of Scotch Hill, are requested to present the same for settlement, and all persons indebted to said Estate, are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber.

W. GORDON, Adm'r.
Pictou, April 20, 1836. m-m.

ALL persons having any demands against the estate of the late

HUGH DENOON, Esq.,

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. tl

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,
THOMAS McCOUL, } Adm'rs.

4th November, 1835. ca-m

SHOE BLACKING,

At a Reduced Price.

THE subscriber has a few... period

AGRICULTURAL.

BOVS IN HORSES.

NATURAL HISTORY OF THE HORSE-BEE.

The Horse-Bee is the most contemptible of all insects—"They for a season inhabit the stomach, prey upon it, destroy its texture, and introduce convulsions and death." They appear from the 20th of June until September, or until the cold evenings commence. There are two kinds—the larger kind generally cast their eggs on the anterior legs, but never under the throat—the smaller always under the throat. It has been supposed that these eggs hatch in the horse's stomach.—Not so; the process of hatching is nearly completed before the horse, feeling uneasy, licks the limbs on which they are hatching, and so they pass into his stomach. They are provided with two sharp hooks by which they secure a hold, and there remain until they arrive at full growth, three-fourths of an inch in length. Their work is effected, most generally, in February, March or April.

General symptoms of Bots in Horses.

Sometimes horses which are hard worked discover no apparent symptoms until death. In young horses the symptoms are generally better ascertained. In general the horse loses flesh, coughs, eats but sparingly, bites his sides and sometimes with violence. These symptoms continue, and increase for a longer or shorter time, according to the violence of the case, and then a discharge from the nose commonly takes place; and at length stiffness of the legs and neck, staggering, laborious breathing, convulsions and death.

Appearance on dissection.

Bots in abundance collected near the passages into and out of the stomach, and of various sizes, according to the time of their residence there.—The texture of the stomach penetrated and greatly injured. The internal coat of the stomach appears thickened and preternaturally hard on those parts where the greatest injury is done.—In four out of five dissections the lungs were found greatly inflamed; some parts in a state of suppuration, others in a putrescent state. The one whose lungs were not marked by inflammation, was a young horse of two years old, whose lungs had never been injured by hardships.

Query.—Why this inflammation, &c. on the lungs?

The irritation arising by the action of bots on the stomach, may produce a general inflammatory disposition in the system; but as the lungs of horses, by hard usage, are more predisposed to inflammation and its consequences than any other given part of the body, the inflammation fixes there, and in many (if not most) instances, seems to be the immediate cause of death.

Experiments to remove Bots from the Stomach.

Aloes, rum, mercury, jalap, brine, linseed oil, pepper, tincture of tobacco, decoction of pink root, &c are all inefficual. This will not appear strange when we consider how toxicous they are of life. Nothing is more injurious than rum and other heating things to the irritable state of the stomach, whose texture is nearly perforated in numerous places.

Almost every farmer in Massachusetts has some specific, and frequently one of the above named, or those of less consequence. A farmer's horse sickens with a cold or a pain in the stomach from hard travelling perhaps. He asks his neighbour, What is the matter? He answers, The bots. What shall I do? Give him rum. The rum is given, and the horse recovers immediately.—Well what is next? Why rum has cured the bots. In like manner other things obtain credit for killing bots.

Experiments for making Bots let go their hold within the body.

The stomach laid open, the following things were applied to no effect, but in some instances they appeared to hang the stronger—rum, brine, lime, fish oil, British oil, burnt alum, corrosive sublimate, spirits of turpentine, tincture of aloes, decoction of tobacco, pepper, volatile spirit, elixer camphor, weak elixer vitrol, &c. &c. Actual fire would cause them to let go, although not in all cases, sometimes certain individuals would cling the faster, and die like a good soldier, at his post, before they would relinquish their hold. They will live hours after they are considerably scorched by a candle. Strong vitrolie acid would immediately cause them to let go their hold. This acid, joined with oil and water, (equal parts) would answer the purpose, though not so effectually as the acid itself. This acid was found to be more effectual than aqua fortis.

Experiments to destroy Bots without the body.

The following experiments were made at different times, and on bots three quarters grown or more:

Immersed in	hours	minutes.	
Rum	25		} others not so long
Decoction tobacco	11		
Strong elixer vitrol	2	15	} no effect.
Volatile spirits	55		
Spirits turpentine	45		
Essential oil of mint	2	5	
Decoction pink root	10		
Fresh oil	49		
Linseed oil	10		
Solution of salts	2		
Elixer proprietatis	10		
Beef brine	10		
Solution of indigo	10		
Elixer camphor	10		

The experiments which had no effect were discontinued at the expiration of the time specified. Bots cannot endure the cold so intense as to freeze.

Preventive Means.

Scrape off the the eggs, when laid on the horse, every eight or ten days. A much longer interval will answer the purpose, even once in twenty days; but there is a greater certainty of destroying the whole in short intervals, as some may be overlooked at one time and not at another. This practice must be continued through the seasons of them, and may be performed with ease, with a sharp knife. The eggs should not be scraped off where the horse can feed, as in that case the young bots might be taken in. It is difficult to remove those eggs laid under the throat with a knife, but they may be destroyed with a hot iron, made for that purpose.

Palliative Means.

From what has been said, it appears exceedingly difficult to remove Bots from the stomach: they are covered as with a coat of mail, and seem to be proof against any thing that can be thrown into the stomach with safety.

As no certain method has been found effectual in removing them from the stomach, the whole indication seems to be to remove the irritation and inflammation, and this is to be done by blood-letting and a free use of mild oils. Blood-letting has a tendency to remove the inflammatory disposition, and oils lubricate the fibres of the stomach, and tend to obviate the effects of the stimulus which produces inflammation and death. However, all this ought to be done in the early stages, and even then the event is very uncertain.

In most instances it appears that the immediate cause of death was the local affection in the lungs; and in those instances where the local affection of the lungs did not exist, it appears that the irritation occasioned by the bots introduced convulsions ending in death.

When the lungs are much affected death is almost certain; but in those instances where the lungs are not affected, there is considerable probability, that by blood letting and a free use of oils the effects of these insects may be warded off for some time, and perhaps long enough for them to come to maturity, at which time they cease to act.—Am. paper.

From the Maine Farmer.

ON RUTA BAGA, OR SWEDISH TURNIP.

Mr Holmes.—It may be that it will encourage the raising of Ruta Baga, if I state my success in that crop the last season, though not a remarkable one, yet as hay and food for cattle has been, it was a profitable one. It grew on just one fourth of an acre of ground, which yielded 204 bushels by weight, 64 lbs to the bushel—the same as the law requires that potatoes should weigh.

It is supposed by most farmers that two thousand pounds of this vegetable and a ton of hay will sustain our cattle as long, or go as far in our stock, as two tons of hay fed out understandingly, or in other words, that they are worth as much, pound for pound, as English hay. According to the above number of bushels and weight, there grew on the quarter of an acre six tons and a half and 50 pounds. Hay is worth \$20 per ton—if Ruta Baga, is worth as much, then the latter is worth \$20—the six tons and a half and 50 pounds amounts to \$130 50—equal to \$522 24 per acre, when forage is thus high.

I will now give an account of the actual profit as I sold some, and might have sold the whole at the same rate, for as hay has been high I evidently undersold. Two shillings a bushel I sold for, 64 pounds by weight per bushel—at that rate the 204 bushels amount to \$55, equal to \$232 the acre. All can see that I undersold, as forage has been this season—but as the worth of hay is, take one year with another, they are worth and will bring 25 cts the bushel, if kept until April. At that rate my quarter of an acre would bring \$51, equal to \$204 per acre. Is it worth while to attend to raising Ruta Baga?—this question will be better answered when I state the expense, as I intend in a future communication.

From the Pittsfield Sun.

Nineteen years experience has led me to consider the Ruta Baga a valuable crop; but as no persons in this vicinity seemed inclined to make the trial, I had almost began to entertain doubts if that opinion might not be incorrect; especially as the Agricultural Society here, until the present year, turned a deaf ear to my frequent and urgent solicitations to offer premiums on half acres, to promote experiments. It would seem, however, from the recent applications for information as to manner of cultivating this root, that its value is beginning to be appreciated in Berkshire. And as persons in distant towns may be desirous of information on the subject, I am induced to state that this root requires a dry rather than a moist soil. The land should be clean and mellow; such for instance as was in corn or potatoes last year; or turf or stubble ploughed last fall. In either case, it should be ploughed again in the spring, and well harrowed. Previous to sowing, harrow it again, and lay the land in furrows about 27 inches apart, put manure therein, and cover by turning a back furrow carefully on each side, so that they may not quite meet together. In this space, or opening, the seed should be sown, then apply a small roller to the drills, and sow on ashes at the rate of about ten bushels to the acre. I use about fifteen loads of straw manure to the acre. Time of sowing, from the tenth to the fifteenth of July, and if practicable, just before a rain. The roller should be about four

feet and a half long, and ten inches diameter. When the leaves are about the size of a sixpence, use a small expanding harrow, that will stir the earth within three inches of the plants; and when the roots are about the size of a pipe stem, harrow again and thin out the plants with a small hoe to the distance of about eight inches; another harrowing and hoeing will be beneficial, nay indispensable, should weeds appear, or the soil bake.

At harvesting, pull and throw together five rows, and cut the tops, so as to take off all the leaves; but not too close to the crown. It should be done in dry weather. Put them in a dry, cool, cellar, and they will keep sound and hard into June

In my estimation the Ruta Baga is excellent food for horned cattle, horses, and sheep, either raw or steamed. Four hundred bushels per acre is a good crop. I consider them of equal value to potatoes, for feeding, bushel for bushel; and for sheep, especially ewes, preferable. The amount of labour required is not as much as for potatoes. T. MELVILL.

[FOR THE BEE.]

TO THE FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY OF PICTOU.

Gentlemen,

You will be shortly called upon to discharge a most important duty to yourselves, and to the community, that of choosing your Representatives in the House of Assembly. When the Representative of our Sovereign, and the Legislators of the Province united in one common feeling, and in their exertions to promote the interest of all, when their duties were more a pleasure than a toil, when they tended more to promote their social happiness, than increase their mental cares—the choice of your Representatives was not of such vital importance. Now however, sad experience has taught you that times are changed, and I trust that you have benefitted by the lesson. Examine the conduct, try the opinions of your late Members by the standard of independence and consistency, and their judgment on measures which materially affect your interest, by your own practical knowledge. Judge of them with impartial discrimination, and if you shall come to the conclusion that they acted wisely, firmly, and independently, that they benefitted you by roads, and keeping up the bridges absolutely necessary for conveying your produce to market, then you can with safety place your most valuable interests into their hands, and thank them for their past services, and give your patronage at the ensuing election.

But on the other hand should any thing in their conduct appear ambiguous or doubtful, let me entreat you to look for other men, and not to be biassed in your choice, either by a desire to serve a friend or disappoint a foe. Your choice ought to be in men of talent, sound judgment, practical knowledge, and independence of mind, and if possible, independant in circumstances; men who will fearlessly maintain the rights and privileges and protect the interests of their constituents, who will be invulnerable when opposed by the persuasive arts of those who are the minions and hirelings of your oppressors; who will neither be allured by flattery nor tempted by the promise of place or gain, to compromise the interest of their constituents. That there are men who would act thus independently from principle alone, cannot be doubted; and if you can select men possessing the qualifications here referred to, and at the same time, such a stake in the country, that, like yourselves, they must desire the success or prosperity of agriculture, and by it stand or fall,—then you have a double security; for apart from principle, it is natural

for all men to protect their own interest. My anxiety for the welfare of this colony, my fears that you may be remiss in so important a matter, have induced me to make these observations; and if they be the means of reminding you of the duty you owe to yourselves, then my object is accomplished. A FARMER.
June 24th, 1831.

TEXAS.

THE Subscriber has just returned from Texas, where he has arranged for the location of a Township in one of the most fertile and healthy sections of that beautiful country, for which, as soon as peace is secured, an expedition will proceed from a port in this vicinity. Persons with families, who wish to emigrate, can receive all requisite information respecting the country, by applying personally, or by letter post paid, to the Subscriber at Wallace. SIMON NEWCOMB.
June 21st, 1836. b-w

FOR SALE, OR TO LET:

THAT Dwelling House and Garden, fronting on Goorgo street, near Messrs Hockins's Brewery, at present occupied by A. D. Gordon. Possession given the first of July next. ABRAM PATTERSON.
12th May, 1836. if

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

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or receiving a certain promissory Note, made by the subscriber to one Donald McDonald, or order, bearing date March 1836, as the said Note will not be paid, it being obtained in a fraudulent manner—the subscriber not having received value for the same. JOSEPH McNAUGHT.

HEREBY authorise Mathew Simmott to collect all my debts, due for carding and otherwise, and all persons due me either by note, promise, or book account, are hereby required to pay said Simmott accordingly, whose receipt will be good for the same. DAVID ROSS.
June 22. m-w

VALUABLE LANDS FOR SALE.

To be disposed of at Private Sale, THREE HUNDRED ACRES GOOD LAND (opposite the Town of Pictou.) In lots of 100 acres each, to suit purchasers; BEING part of that well known tract of LAND, called FRASER'S POINT; Fronting Westerly on the Middle River of Pictou, and to which an unexceptionable title will be given. The terms, (which are liberal,) can be known, and the plan of the property may be seen, on application to the Office of Mr Blackadar. Pictou, 26th June, 1836. b-w

FOR SALE. THAT LOT OF LAND

LATELY occupied by John Currie, near James Patterson's mill, at the Town Gut; containing 42 acres. The quality of the land is good, and its near vicinity to the town renders it an object well worth looking after. There are about 5 acres under the Plough, and about 20 acres more may be brought under cultivation at little expense. A Good Title can be given; and terms made known by applying to JAMES ROSS. On G. Smith, Esq's farm. Pictou, June 27, 1836. if

FOR SALE.

FEW Thousand Spruce and Pine dimension DEALS, at Antigonish Harbour. Terms moderate: Apply at this Office. [19th April, 1836.

CORDAGE—About a ton of excellent quality, from 1 1-2 to 4 inches, for sale by April 13. ROSS & PRIMROSE.

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

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or receiving a certain promissory Note, made by the subscriber, and payable unto one John Forbes, or order, formerly of the West Branch, East River, and bearing date, 1835; as the same will not be paid until he the said John Forbes do give due satisfaction for the same. JAMES CHISHOLM. Angus's Son. West Branch, E. River, June 10, 1836. m-w

THE SUBSCRIBER

WILL continue to sell off during the summer, the remainder of his old stock, at large reductions. A small and SEASONABLE ADDITION to his former stock, has recently been made, which will be sold low for cash, or produce. PRESENTLY ON HAND: A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GLASS AND IRON LAMPS, Mirrors, and Mill Saws.

WANTED.

10,000 Feet GOOD one inch PINE BOARDS, for which one half in cash will be given. R. DAWSON.
June 22. if

NOTICE.

THE subscriber returns his sincere thanks to friends and the public in general for the liberal encouragement he has received since his commencement in Business; and now informs them he will always have on hand, or made at the shortest notice at his manufactory on his wharf, the following articles, at the most moderate prices, viz: Chain Cables, from 3-9 in. to 1 1-2 inches. Ploughs & carts, complete With other farming utensils, Bob-stays, topsail sheets, and ties. Grist and Saw-mill chains, and every other kind of mill-work done to order, Anchors—different sizes. Britchin Irons and Hooks. Windlass Irons—do. of mill-work done to order. Hose Pipes—do. Back bands and traces. And all kinds of shipwork done to order at the shortest notice. Logging and ox-chains. JOHN RUSSELL.
Pictou, May 3d, 1836. t-f

COLCHESTER HOTEL.

THE subscriber begs leave to Notify his friends in the town and country, and the travelling community generally, that he has fitted up in the neatest manner, and opened a house of entertainment, opposite the Episcopal Church in Truro, where, from the pleasant situation, the extent of the accommodation, which the house affords, the convenience arising to travellers out of the Coach and Post Offices being annexed to the establishment, together with the knowledge he possesses of the business, and his unwearied assiduity to administer to the comforts of those who may favour him with a call, induces him to solicit public patronage. JOSEPH R. DODSON.
Truro, 1st June, 1836. N B Good stabling and the best provender, on the most reasonable terms. r-m

NOTICE.

WHEREAS William McDonald of Barney's River Merigomish, trader, did by assignment, duly executed, assign and transfer to the subscriber all his debts and effects; all persons therefore in any manner indebted to the said William McDonald are hereby required to settle the same without delay, or legal measures will be adopted to compel the same. And as the payments must be made to the Subscriber individually, he hereby notifies those indebted that no other person is authorized to grant receipts. B. L. KIRKPATRICK. New-Glasgow, March 28, 1836. if

COW WANTED.

The Subscriber will pay a good price for a GOOD MILCH COW, JAMES PRIMROSE.
June 15-

For Sale.

THE FARM OWNED BY EDWARD PATTERSON. For particulars apply at this Office. [June 3

COLONIAL.

We deem it but fair to lay the following Petition before the Nova Scotia public, together with the remarks of the *Miramichi Gleaner*, and "Conservative" thereon. We agree with the Editor of that paper, in condemning the principle, that any one fractional portion of Christians should seek to enjoy the emolument of Crown, or Territorial Revenues to the exclusion of all others, and the very seeking of such enjoyment is, we think, conclusive evidence of the factious and disloyal spirit of the applicants whoever they may be.—Ed.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND VS. THE CASUAL REVENUE.

"Read, mark, and inwardly digest."

The following articles are taken from the *St. John Courier* of the 11th inst. When our attention was first drawn to the petition, we considered it a hoax passed off at the expense of the editor and members of the church; but having since learned that the document is a genuine one, and that the individuals who were instrumental in having it framed, purpose sending it round the Province for signatures; we consider it a duty incumbent on us to lay the document before our readers, that they may have timely notice of the affair, and make themselves acquainted with its contents ere it is placed in their hands for signature, when they will not have sufficient time to consider the specious language in which the petitioners have clothed their artful intentions. The remarks which follow under the signature of a "Conservative" are so much to the point, and harmonize so completely with our own—and we feel satisfied with four fifths of the inhabitants of the Province—that we consider any further remarks from us would be superfluous.—*Gleaner*.

TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

May it please your Majesty—

We, your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, inhabiting the Province of New Brunswick, humbly approach your Majesty's throne, grateful for the benefits we have enjoyed under a benign and bounteous Government, and anxious that all the blessings of our country's Constitution may be perpetuated to our posterity.

Among these blessings, your Majesty, conversant with the history of your patriotic ancestors, would expect us to assign a principal place to the National Establishment of our holy religion; the administration of which in the Church of England, we believe to be pre-eminently conducive to the highest welfare of all ranks and conditions of men.

With profound concern, we therefore feel ourselves bound to represent to your Majesty, that this most excellent form of Christianity, although combined with the original Constitution of New-Brunswick, and now administered by twenty-seven Clergymen to Congregations assembling in a much greater number of churches and chapels throughout the Province, is threatened with extinction among us by the failure of the resources heretofore supplied from Parliamentary grants in aid of the Society on which its Ministers have hitherto depended, and the absence of any competent provision for their successors.

Recognizing, in the present prosperity of the Province, the impropriety of a renewed application for the aid of the Imperial Parliament, or even a protracted reliance on the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, we beg leave to request your Majesty's gracious attention to the means derivable from the Province itself, for the endowment of this branch of the English Church.

The land granted for this purpose in many parishes, although happily indicative of the Royal wish and intention, cannot for an indefinite period, be expected to become sufficiently productive. Individual contributions may avail in particular places to maintain the Clergy of our Established Church on a level with the Ministers of other denominations, but must be inadequate to the supply of due pastoral care and instruction for the widely scattered population of the Province. Nor, indeed, however much admiring the zealous attachment to their ancient religion manifested by many of our brethren in a neighbouring Republic, can we persuade ourselves that it is worthy of the hereditary monarchy, to which we belong, to leave the Church solemnly established among us, exposed to the chances and vicissitudes obviously attendant upon such a mode of provision.

We beg leave particularly to represent to your Majesty, that, at the separation of the United States, New-Brunswick became an especial asylum for the loyalists, a large majority of whom were members of the Established Church of England; and many of them (all indeed who fled from New-York) were reduced to the necessity of abandoning Churches which had enjoyed and still continue to enjoy an ample endowment.

We therefore most earnestly beseech your Majesty, as the Constitutional head of our Church and State, to appropriate to this object, such a portion of your Royal Revenue, arising from the Province itself, as to your Majesty's wisdom shall appear commensurate with its importance; assuring your Majesty of our full conviction that no other application of the auspicious redundancy of that revenue, can be so entirely calculated, while communicating the most valuable benefits to a race of loyal subjects, in the midst of dangerous projects and fearful agitations, to secure their devoted allegiance to your Majesty's august person, and the heirs of your illustrious crown.

And as in duty bound your Majesty's dutiful subjects will ever pray.

To the Editor of the *Saint John Courier*

Sir—Impressed with a thorough conviction that it is a bounden duty which every man owes to his country, to drag to light the hidden things of dishonesty; especially when these hidden things are so organized as to have a mischievous bearing in society. I allude, Sir, to a petition to his Majesty, recently got up in this town, praying that the King's Casual Revenue might be applied to the support of the Established Church of England in this Province.

I have no fears as to the petition being successful; being confident that the patriotic monarch of an affectionate and loyal people, will never employ a revenue raised from the industry of the entire population of this Province, to the exclusion of others of every denomination. But, Sir, the very attempt of which this famous petition is the trumpet, is sufficient to excite astonishment.

Mark, Sir, the commencement of the petition: "We your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects inhabiting the Province of New Brunswick."—To gull our king of his revenue the Petitioners tell him that the whole population of the Province join with them, when their Reverences know very well, that five out of six of that population will have nothing to do with their petition. Why, Sir, do they use the deceptive language, "would expect us to assign a principal place to the National Establishment of our Holy Religion," unless for an unhallowed purpose?—Do not these words imply that all the dissenters in the Province are equally concerned with them in this affair; yielding them the pre-eminence for usefulness

and sanctity, and fearing lest so much piety should be lost among them.

But, Sir, are these Reverend petitioners so "profoundly engaged" that the twenty-seven churches in the Province will become extinct, when its entire population is so interested in its welfare, and that, too, when (to use their own words) they "recognize in the present prosperity of the Province the impropriety of renewed application for the aid of the Imperial Parliament." Can it be possible that the Reverend gentlemen whose brain gave birth to the petition, believe in a Providence, without whose permission a sparrow cannot fall to the ground? Can they be Ministers of His Religion, who assures his people that "he will never leave them nor forsake them," when they anticipate extinction, and endeavour to uphold the religion they profess by such unhallowed means as this petition exhibits.

Permit me, Sir, to remark on as glaring a falsehood as could well be expressed, a falsehood contradicting their previous assertions, and libelling his Majesty's affectionate and loyal subjects in this Province; I allude, Sir, to the last paragraph of the petition—and I challenge these defamers of a whole Colony to show the "dangerous projects and fearful agitations" that surround them.

To enter upon an exposure of all the blunders, contradictions and complicated nonsense exhibited in this elaborate production of the Athens of New Brunswick, would require more time than I am willing to bestow upon it; however, should the Reverend Petitioners desire it, I will endeavour to comply with their wishes.

I am, Sir, your very obedient servant,

CONSERVATIVE.

Fredericton, 8th June, 1835.

TORONTO, U. C., June 1.

DISOLUTION OF PARLIAMENT.—We published on Monday from the official Gazette, Sir F. B. Haad's Proclamation dissolving the Parliament, and republish it to-day lest perchance, the slips we issued may not have reached all our distant readers. The elections in most of the towns are to be held, we are informed on the 20th inst. and in the counties and ridings some five or six days after. This arrangement has doubtless been effected, in the hope of gaining some few of these towns before an experiment is made on the country. It is the old stale manoeuvre of Tory trickery. They vainly imagine that they can intimidate the people by a flash in the pan. But the deception will not succeed. From all parts of the province we have the strongest assurances that the people will be uppermost. Sir Francis will find the result of his appeal to them any thing but gratifying to his vanity. He is arrayed against their dearest interests, and all the subtlety he employs to induce an abandonment of them, will end in his disappointment and deep mortification. If his recall shall not have arrived here before the writs are returnable, he will, unless he prorogues the Parliament again, or again dissolves it, have the pleasure of meeting in July, a House as little inclined to submit to his arbitrary notions of our Constitution, as the last.

Need we suggest to reformers the necessity of unanimity and perseverance? Sir Francis has declared war against a responsible Executive Council, and invites them to his aid in the contest. But they will not desert their principles at the suggestions of his sophistry. True to the interests of the country, their children and themselves they will nobly defeat the base machinations of an interested oligarchy to delude and enslave them, and teach Sir Francis a lesson that he has not been accustomed to hear—that they are not Kentish paupers but British subjects bent on obtaining the full en-

joyment of the British Constitution — *Correspondent of Advocate.*

MONTREAL, L. C., June 7.

SEASON.—The rain which fell on Tuesday in this neighbourhood has, we are informed by a practical farmer, had the most beneficial influence on the crops of every description, particularly in consequence of being followed by warm weather. Although backward for the season, the wheats, as well as the other grains which are over the ground, look as well as may be expected; and the average will be good if spared by vermin or blight. The planting of potatoes is not as advanced as it ought to be, and the whole crop will not be under ground before the end of the month. The meadows have a very promising appearance, and so have the orchards.

Comparative Statement of the arrivals and Emigrants at the Port of Quebec, up to the 6th June.

	Vessels.	Emigrants.
1835	317	2798
1836	405	7572
Increase.—	88	4774

The Annual Meeting of the Bermuda Wesleyan Missionary Society, was held, agreeably to notice given in our *Gazette*, at the Chapel in this town, on Thursday evening last, and was numerously and respectably attended. The Report of the proceedings of the Society, which was read by Mr. A. T. Dean, gave general satisfaction; and is we believe to be printed. Some interesting Speeches were delivered, and a large collection made.—This Society has here, as elsewhere found the beneficial effects of encouraging the collection of money, by the use of missionary boxes, as is evidenced from the circumstance of seven of those instruments, owned chiefly by children, adding the sum of £22 to its Funds the present year.—*Bermuda Gazette, 31st May.*

C M B B B .

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 6, 1836.

THE FISHERIES.—Some weeks ago, we observed in the *Nova Scotian* an account of a bloody affray which is said to have taken place at the Magdalene Islands, between some American and British fishermen; we did not notice it at the time, as we did not believe it, and, so far as we can learn, the report is without foundation. Last week, the talented Editor of that paper has given publicity to some documents which brings the subject of French and American aggressions on our Fishing grounds, in a more tangible shape. We have long wondered at the folly of English Statesmen, in conceding such unnatural rights to jealous and rival nations, as fishing in common with our fishermen, in our seas, on our shores, and in some instances, curing their fish there; and we should rejoice to see John Bull punished for his folly with the tools of his own forging, were it not that the Colonists are made to pay the penalty. We hope the time is not far off when Great Britain will assert and maintain her boasted supremacy over the seas, until which time, the Colonies should urge upon her the necessity of employing a sufficient naval force to preserve the integrity of existing treaties. The following remarks accompany the publication of some affidavits by masters of vessels belonging to Halifax, who had been forcibly denied the rights of fishing in St. George's Bay, N. F., by the French, and at the Magdalene Islands by the Americans.

FRENCH AND AMERICAN DEPREDATORS.—The time is fast approaching—if it has not already come—when the people of these Colonies must claim from the government of the Mother Country, that protection, in the prosecution of their domestic Fishery, to

which they are entitled; or when they must endeavour to form some rational combination and try to protect themselves. Scarcely a week passes that does not furnish some complaint or information, to prove the almost uncontrollable dominion which the French and American Fishermen have established in the waters of the Gulf, and along the Coasts of Newfoundland. Against the high bounties and cheaper outfit of our neighbors, our Fishermen have struggled on—and having the advantage of position, may continue, as they increase in enterprise and intelligence, successfully to compete. From the fair rivalry of the Frenchman they demand no protection—all they ask of the Government is, that they shall be secured in the enjoyment of those rights of Fishery, on British Coasts, and in British Waters, to which the French and Americans were partially admitted by Treaty and Convention—but which have never been and never can be wrested from them. That some strong example, some decisive step, is necessary to ensure protection to the Colonists, and to vindicate the power of the nation which claims the dominion of the seas (those that encircle these northern Provinces at the present time certainly excepted) no man will doubt.

THE MINISTRY IN DANGER.—Nearly all the British papers which have reached us during the last fortnight, concur in stating that the Melbourne Cabinet is about to break up, and the collision between the two Houses, on the Irish Corporations Bill, it was supposed would hasten it. What truth there may be in these rumours we know not, as we can see nothing the present Cabinet have done to forfeit their claim to the confidence of the Country. The following extract from the *London Spectator*, a leading radical paper, will confirm what we stated last week in reference to the political intrigue, which has been played off derogatory to the honor of the worthy Premier.

“There are many indications of such an event as occurred in 1831. Ministers are less popular than they were at the beginning of the session. Like Lord Grey's Stanley-ridden cabinet, they have recently, on several occasions, given much offence to the masses; and it is admitted on all hands, that though they manage to keep the Tories out, this has been, so far, the utmost limit of their power as a reforming administration. They carry on the mere routine of government, but cannot pass a single legislative measure of improvement. “Considering”—that is, standing still—seems to be their forte as regards acts of Parliament. Lord Lyndhurst has been virtually prime minister, negatively at least, ever since Lord Melbourne's last appointment to the office. *The country is becoming thoroughly tired of this Lyndhurst-Melbourne government*, and would almost prefer a state of things under which the Tories should be openly responsible for their own doings. Those earnest reformers in the commons, who are most staunch in their support of Ministers, find it necessary, out of doors, to apologise for being so. Mr. O'Connell will know what is meant. Professing themselves for popular support, Ministers are themselves open to Tory intrigues of court. The present intrigue against Lord Melbourne individually, (and time will show that it is altogether a party plot,) proves his political weakness. He is presumed to be tottering,—that is, liable to be knocked down with a feather. Though the result may come slowly, the same causes will always produce the same effects; and the mode of Lord Grey's fall, now understood by everybody, shows the insecurity of Lord Melbourne's position. It appears, therefore, by no means improbable, that if the Commons should accept Sir Robert Peel's measure for the government of the Irish towns, they will give Sir Robert Peel more power over all those towns than he now exercises over his own borough of Tamworth. Is not the risk too great? * * * It appears to us, upon full and anxious reflection, that *Lord Melbourne's choice now is between resignation and dismissal.*”

We are happy in being able to state, that the Shipping and trade of this Port up to the 1st instant, exhibits a very large increase over the corresponding period of last year.

PILFERING NEWSPAPERS.—We are constantly annoyed by complaints from our country subscribers, that persons taking charge of parcels from this office, carry them past their destination to their own homes, where they are read by those who pay us nothing and then delivered to the subscribers, in a state not fit to be seen; and in many instances, are kept alto-

gether. Persons who act thus, do not reflect upon the injury they at once inflict upon this Establishment and those who support it: they would do well to suppose themselves in either situation, and they will have some idea of the hardship and injustice of their present conduct. This is the second time we have had to admonish them, and we are now determined that the first of these delinquents we can get hold of, we will place him in a situation not much to be envied. They may suppose that there is no law to punish this sort of peculation, but we will show them their mistake.

For some days past, the sun has been scarcely visible, from the density of the smoke with which the atmosphere is loaded; this indicates that extensive fires are in activity in the forests.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT FOR JUNE.—This month has been remarkably cold and dry, night frosts were frequent up to the 21th; the prevailing winds have been from North West to East and very cold, the thermometer has seldom been above 60° in the shade, and at no time as high as 80°. There was only one shower of rain worth calling so, in the whole month, (about the 20th). From the causes we have named, the white crops have come up very slowly and look sickly, and they are at least a month behind the progress they are in at the 1st of July in ordinary seasons. Potatoes have failed in some instances, as they did the last two or three years, and many of our farmers are now supplying their place by turnips.

The hay crop is unusually meagre and stunted, and being partly shot out and in flower, can derive but little benefit from rain, although it were now to come. It will be greatly deficient in quantity, except in a few cases where the land is in a high state of cultivation, on which it may amount to an average crop.

The *Halifax Recorder*, of Saturday last, says—“By Boston papers received this morning to the 27th ult. inclusive, Paris to the 24th, and Havre papers to the 26th May have been received via New York, from which we extract the following.—Accounts from Paris announce the formation of the new liberal Ministry in Spain. Reports were in circulation of serious disturbances having taken place in Madrid. Twelve hundred troops of the Queen of Spain having obtained permission to pass through France have embarked at Socoa for Saint Sebastian; this reinforcement will place General Evans at the head of 10,000 men. It was expected he would attack the Carlists at Passage, and if successful, effect a junction with the French Legion, under General Bernelle. Talleyrand, it is said, was dangerously ill.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—“Melville” in our next. We would have no objections to insert “Curator's” communication, but after the remarks we made last week, we think it perfectly unnecessary. We were never disposed to doubt the wisdom and integrity of the body which he offers to defend; on the contrary, we think their examples might be copied to advantage by many of their class in the Province. He should have left such a defence, had it been needed, to one of themselves.

MARRIED.

On the 6th ult, at Montreal, Mr Charles E. B Anderson, son of J. W. Anderson, Esq., M. D. of Princeton, N. S., to Rose, second daughter of William Elliot, Esq. Advocate, of Amherstburg, U. C.

DIED.

At Roger's Hill, on Friday last, Christian, wife of Mr Alexander McDonald.

TRAVELLERS' MEMORANDA:

Arrivals during the past week.
At the Royal Oak.—Mr McLellan, Mr Frasier, Mrs Dorton and Child, J. Halliburton, Esq., and Andrew Wallace.
At Mr Harper's.—Mr Cook, Mr Hunter, W. C. Delaney, Esq. and Judge Sawyers.

TO SABBATH SCHOOLS.

A number of second hand Volumes of Library Books, may be had at the Subscriber's Shop.
R. DAWSON.

July 1. if

POETRY.

A POET'S CHILDHOOD.

BY BEATTIE.

And yet poor Edwin was no vulgar boy.
Deep thought oft seemed to fix his infant eye.
Dainties he heeded not, nor gauds nor toys,
Save one short pipe of rudest minstrelsy,
Silent when glad, affectionate, though shy;
And now his look was most demurely sad,
And now he laughed aloud, yet none knew why.
The neighbours stared and sighed, yet bless'd the
lad;
Some deemed him wondrous wise, and some believed
him mad.

But why should I his childish feats display
Concourse, and noise, and toil, he ever fled,
Nor cared to mingle in the clamorous fray
Of squabbling mps; but to the forest sped,
Or roam'd at large the lonely mountain's head,
Or where the maze of some bewildered stream
To deep untrodden groves his foot steps led,
There would he wander wild till Phœbus' beam,
Shot from the western cliff, released the werry team.

Th' exploit of strength, dexterity, or speed,
To him nor vanity nor joy could bring.
His heart, from cruel sport estranged, would bleed
To work the woe of any living thing.
By trap or net, by arrow or by sling;
These he detested; those he scorned to wield
He wished to be the guardian, not the king,
Tyrant far less, or traitor of the field,
And sure the sylvan reign unbloody joy might yield.

Lo where the stripling, rapt in wonder, roves
Beneath the precipice o'erhung with pine;
And sees, on high, amidst the circling groves,
From cliff to cliff the foaming torrents shine;
While waters, woods, and winds, in concert join,
And echo swells the chorus to the skies.
Would Edwin this majestic scene resign
For ought the huntsman's pany craft supplies?
Ah no! he better knows great nature's charms to prize.

In truth he was a strange and wayward wight,
Fond of each gentle and each dreadful scene.
In darkness and in storm he found delight;
Not less than when on ocean-wave serene,
The southern sun diffused his dazzling sheno.
Ev'n sad vicissitude amused his soul,
And if a sigh would sometimes intervene,
And down his cheek a tear of pity roll,
A sigh, a tear, so sweet, he wished not to control.

MISCELLANY.

PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.—Although thousands are annually swept from existence by this disease, the public never seems to be alarmed at the fearful mortality, though the fairest, most promising and intelligent portion of society, in the day spring of youth are dropping into the tomb, one after another in rapid succession. That imprudence in dress is one of its predisposing causes, is beyond all doubt, yet with a multitude of evidence, all of which is irresistible that in a majority of instances the consumptive induces the disease which must necessarily be fatal, inasmuch as it destroys the organization of the lungs, little or no attention is given to the fact, and year after year, therefore, victims are multiplied. Physicians have certainly discharged their duty; they have warned, entreated, both by lectures and popular essays, but to no purpose. Regardless of all counsel, *phthisis* has become the most familiar terms in northern bills of mortality. Great complaints are made against the climate, and travellers from milder regions are shocked with the destruction that is made of

human life by what they consider atmospheric changes of temperature, so sudden, and so severe as to destroy the functions of the bronchial apparatus. Now it may be true that in some individuals consumption may have had its origin from this cause; and others, the number of whom, however is comparatively small, have a hereditary tendency to that condition in which the lungs are drawn into disease; but two thirds of all who die of pulmonary affections, it is presumed, have directly generated the malady by trusting to the physical energies of the system. The idea is absurd, to youth, that simply wetting the feet, wearing thin shoes, dressing in thin clothing in damp, cold weather, &c. can have an influence upon the functions of concealed organs of the body. Knowing little of the sympathies existing between the skin and the vital machinery within, it is not strange, perhaps, that little attention is paid to the admonitions of those qualified to advise.

We designed these remarks for popular reading—hoping that they might fall into hands where no prompter has been. To be well, guard against the inclemency of a northern winter, by warm clothing and continue these till the mild air of summer has succeeded the frosts of winter and the vicissitudes of spring.—*Medical Journal*

THE MONKEY AND CROW.—In the jungles about Tillycherry, there is a large species of monkey, frequently tamed by the natives, and at a village a short distance from this celebrated seaport, we had an evidence of the remarkable sagacity of this animal. A few yards from the house of the person to whom it belonged, a thick pole at least thirty feet high, had been fixed into the earth, round which was an iron ring, and to this was attached a strong chain of considerable length, fastened to a band round the monkey's body. The ring being loose, it slid along the pole when he ascended or descended. He was in the habit of taking his station on the top of the bamboo, where he perched as if to enjoy the beauties of the prospect around him. The crows, which in India are very abundant and singularly audacious, taking advantage of his elevated position, had been in the habit of robbing him of his food, which was placed every morning and evening at the foot of the pole. To this he had vainly expressed his dislike by chattering, and other indications of his displeasure equally ineffectual; but they continued their periodical depredations. Finding that he was perfectly unheeded, he adopted a plan of retribution as ingenious as it was effectual.

One morning when his tormentors had been particularly troublesome, he appeared as if seriously indisposed: he closed his eyes, drooped his head, and exhibited various other symptoms of severe suffering. No sooner were his ordinary rations placed at the foot of the bamboo, than the crows watching their opportunity, descended in great numbers, and, according to their usual practice, began to demolish his provisions. The monkey now began to slide down the pole by slow degrees, as if the effort were painful to him, and as if so overcome by indisposition that his remaining strength was scarcely equal to such exertion. When he reached the ground, he rolled about for some time, seeming in great agony, until he found himself close by the vessel employed to contain his food which the crows had by this time well-nigh devoured. There was still however some remaining, which a solitary bird, emboldened by the apparent indisposition of the monkey, advanced to seize. The wily creature was at this time lying in a state of apparent insensibility at the foot of the pole, and close by the pan. The moment the crow

stretched out its head, and ere it could secure a mouthful of the interdicted food, the watchful avenger seized the depredator by the neck with the rapidity of thought, and secured it from doing further mischief. He now began to chatter and grin with every expression of gratified triumph, while the crows flew around, cawing in boisterous chime, as if deprecating the punishment about to be inflicted upon their captive companion. The monkey continued for a while to chatter and grin in triumphant mockery of their distress; he then deliberately placed the captive crow between his knees, and began to pluck it with the most humorous gravity. When he had completely stripped it, except the large feathers in the pinions and tail, he flung it into the air as high as his strength would permit, and, after flapping its wings for a few seconds, it fell on the ground with a stunning shock. The other crows, which had been fortunate enough to escape a similar castigation, now surrounded it, and immediately pecked it to death.

The animal had no sooner seen this ample retribution dealt to the purloiner of his repast, than he ascended the bamboo to enjoy a quiet repose. The next time his food was brought, not a single crow approached it.—*Oriental Annual*.

SCENES IN THE HOUSE.—From Random Recollections of the House of Commons.—I shall allude to only one more scene of this kind. It occurred towards the close of last session. An hon. member whose name I suppress, rose amidst the most tremendous uproar, to address the house. He spoke and was received, as nearly as the confusion enabled me to judge, as follows:—I rise, Sir, (ironical cheers mingled with all sorts of zoological sounds) I rise, Sir, for the purpose of stating that I have (Oh, oh, bah, and sounds resembling the bleating of a sheep, mingled with laughter.) Hon. gentlemen may endeavour to put me down by their unmannerly interruptions, but I have a duty to perform to my con—(ironical cheers &c.) I say, Sir, that I have constituents, who on this occasion expect that I—(cries of should sit down, and shouts of laughter.) I tell hon. gentlemen who chose to conduct themselves in such a way, that I am not to be put down by—(groans, coughs, sneezing, hems, and various animal sounds, some of which closely imitated the yelping of a dog, and the squeaking of a pig, inter-persed with peals of laughter.) I appeal—(Cock-e-leeri-o-co! The laughter which followed drowned the Speaker's cries of Order, Order!) I say, Sir, This is most unbecoming conduct on the part of an Assembly calling itself de—(Bow-wow-wow, and bursts of laughter.) Sir, I claim the protection of the chair. (The Speaker rose, and called out order! in a loud tone, on which the uproar in some measure subsided.) If hon. gentlemen will only allow me to make one observation, I will not trespass farther on their attention, but sit down at once. (This was followed by the most tremendous cheering in earnest.) I only beg to say that this is a most dangerous and unconstitutional measure, and will therefore vote against it. The hon. gentleman then resumed his seat amidst deafening applause.

AGENTS FOR THE BEE.

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