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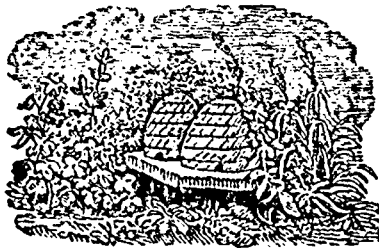
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" JUSTUM, ET TENACEM PROPOSITI VIRUM, NON CIVIUM ARDOR PRAYA JUBENTIUM, NON VULTUS INSTANTIS TYRANNI MENTE QUATIT SOLIDA "

VOLUME II.

PICTOU, N. S. WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPT'R 21, 1836.

NUMBER XVIII

## 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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CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Apples, pr bushel	2s 6d.	Hay	80s
Boards, pine, pr M	50s a 60s	Herrings, No 1	22s 6d
" hemlock	30s a 40s	Lamb	3d
Beef, fresh, pr lb	2 1-2d	Mackarel	none
Butter, tub, -	7d a 8d	Mutton pr lb	3d
" fresh	8d a 9d	Oatmeal pr cwt	1bs
Cheese, N s	5d a 6d	Oats	none
Coals, at Mines, pr chl	13s	Pork pr bbl	none
" shipped on board	14s	Potatoes	1s 3d
" at wharf (Pictou)	16s	Salt pr hhd	10s a 11s
Coke	16s	Shingles pr M	7s a 10s
Codfish pr Ql	14s a 15s	Fallow pr lb	7d a 8d
Eggs pr doz	6d	Furms pr bush	1s 6d.
Flour, N s pr cwt	20s	Veal pr lb	2 1-2 a 3d
" Am s F, pr bbl	none	Wood pr cord	12s

### HALIFAX PRICES.

Alowives	14s a 15s	Herrings, No 1	17s 6d
Boards, pine, M	60s a 70s	"	2 12s 6d
Beef, best,	4d a 6d	Mackarel, No 1	none
" Quebec prime	80s	"	2 "
" Nova Scotia	40s a 45s	"	3 20s
Codfish, merch'blo	16s	Molasses	3s
Coals, Pictou,	none	Pork, Irish	none
" Sydney,	25s	" Quebec	none
Coffee	1s 1d	" Nova Scotia	55s a 100
Corn, Indian	5s	Potatoes	2s 2d
Flour Am sup	46s	Sugar, good,	50 a 55s 6d
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" Nova Scotia	35s	"	3 55s

### 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. of **GEORGE SMITH.**

### 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,  
Canvass No 1 a 8,  
Nets, lines, twine, & other fishing stores,  
1 Caplin seine,  
Cham Cables, 1 1-4 a 1-2 inches, and  
40, 60, & 100 fathoms each,  
Anchors of all descriptions,

which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.

**GEO. SMITH.**

25th May, 1836.

### WILL-MAKING.

In the first place, every man who has any thing should make a will; and, in the second place, every man should make his will on right principles.

It is easy for the young to make wills, for they have no immediate apprehension of death; but it is not so easy for the old, to whom death, from its more imminent probability, becomes a painful subject. Hence those who are most apt to possess property, and are most pressing called upon to settle its destination, are the most apt to neglect the duty. This is an unfortunate arrangement in human nature, but there are some considerations, which, being strikingly brought before individuals, may help to remedy it.

It is very well known, that the making of a will does not tend in the least to bring on the fatal hour. This is so well known, indeed, that we have some hesitation in giving it the formal acknowledgment implied by paper and print. It is necessary, however, that it should be thoroughly impressed on the reason, so as to become an acting principle. We call, then, upon those who have still the duty to perform, to open their understandings to a full conviction of this truth. They may have hitherto given it a superficial and careless assent: let them now receive it into the sanctuary of their most perfectly ascertained and deeply cherished maxims—the maxims upon which they are every day acting.

The subject is still painful to the elderly, inasmuch as it reminds them that it is necessary to act as if death were a near event. And it is not painful merely because it reminds themselves of the lessened span of probable life, but because it places them before others, even though it be only a legal friend and his clerk, in the character of persons who are not sure that they shall live long. This feeling, we own, is natural. To be thought to be near death appears to us equivalent to being thought of little importance. Hence, though ready to acknowledge ailments for the sake of the homage of sympathy, we start with indignation if our condoling visitor insinuates that those ailments are the tokens of a dissolving constitution. Unquestionably the way to avoid this difficulty is to make a will in early life—*always to have a will*—and always to be mending it, as occasion may require; so that we shall come to regard it as a matter of course, and never incur the pain of supposing that any one looks upon us as more in fear of death at one time than at another. But if this has not been done, and advanced age still finds us unprovided with this most necessary document, let us meet the paltry pain of disturbed self-esteem with higher considerations. Let us reflect, not only that the making of the will does not in the slightest degree affect life, but that it is a duty which we cannot omit without great injustice both to ourselves and others. The sense of performing a duty called for by a regard to the claims and the comfort of a certain number of fellow-creatures, more especially if these be endeared to us by blood, or old association and friendship, is in itself, to all appearance, so ample a compensation for any little pain attendant upon the act, that it seems unnecessary to mention any other motive. Yet, where conscientious and affectionate feeling may be deficient, another stimulant is almost sure to be found—the desire of being well, even in the grave, with our fellow-creatures. Let us

reflect that, by omitting the duty, we are under the constant risk of incurring the blame and contempt of those who are to survive us, and we shall surely rather encounter the task, delicate as it is, than continue liable to a fate, of which the contemplation is a much greater pain. The death beds of those who omit to make their wills, and are compelled, however willingly they would repair the evil, to leave to penury and dependence beings who have hitherto derived from them competence, and peace, and happiness, are surely little to be envied. This is a distress to which all who have not settled their affairs are perpetually liable. It may arrive tomorrow—this evening—next minute! Who would remain a day with such a duty unperformed?

Wills, in the second place, ought to be made upon right principles. Judgment, conscientiousness, and benevolence, ought to rule the act; otherwise we prepare dispeace of mind for ourselves during the remainder of life, and unhappiness for others after we shall be no more. Wife and children have primary and absorbing claims, and much good sense may be shown in the way in which they are provided for, the females being secured in the station of life they have hitherto occupied, and the surplus, if any, given to increase the portion of the sons, who can use it in so many advantageous ways in their various professional courses. Men of fortune, especially if their fortunes have been of their own rearing, are very anxious to keep it in a mass after they are dead. They like to think upon it as a thing carrying down their names, and keeping alive, as far as possible, their present importance. Under the influence of this feeling, they are sometimes known to leave only the interest of their fortune to their children, even where the children have attained maturity, and proved themselves in every respect estimable, the principal being destined for the next ensuing generation, whose conduct and qualities are as yet unknown, and who, by virtue of this endowment may be rendered exempt from all salutary parental control. By such settlements, as well as by all appearances of partiality for particular children, men evince great weakness, and expose their memories to a disrespect which were as well avoided.

Where the testator has no relations so near as wife and children, he is left to consult his feelings respecting others more distant. It will be difficult for him to ascertain whether they regard him with affection or not: but this perhaps matters little. He is not to be entirely actuated by personal feelings, but is to consider how he may act the part of a judicious, conscientious, and benevolent man. If he endows with more wealth those who are already wealthy, he does little good. If he suddenly elevate the poor to wealth, he is likely to bring about positive evil. We have known a family of honest rustics completely deranged, broken up and eventually ruined, in consequence of the fortune of a rich city cousin being divided amongst them. But the claims of kindred and of friendship may be considered to a moderate extent even amongst the wealthy, and he who altogether overlooks poor relations, will prove himself to be a person of by no means enviable feelings. If to the former as much be given as will advance them a step in life, and to the latter enough to place them forever above want, real happiness will be produced, and, of course,

good deed accomplished. After these claims have been fully satisfied, he who has been the architect of his own fortune is entitled to consider mankind at large.

Here little judgment and much vanity are frequently displayed. The course usually adopted is to leave the whole in a mass, to be employed in the foundation of a hospital for the education and maintenance of children, or for the support of the aged and infirm; the institution in all cases to bear the name of the founder, and persons of his name to have in all time coming a preferable claim for admittance. That benevolence has nothing to do with such foundations, is too often proved by the character of the founder. They are, indeed, the almost invariable result of very low feelings. The splendor of the building, its insulation, its name, and the perpetual importance in which it will cause the memory of the testator to be at least locally held, are all contemplated beforehand by that poor faculty of the mind which inspires us with the love of personal notability, and the applause and homage of our fellows—which prompts the hypocrisy of death-beds, and causes criminals to act upon the scaffold. An hospital, indeed, is usually designed by the founder, simply as a more expensive and effectual kind of monument. He sees that the marble of the church yard becomes dim unheeded, and that the mausoleum, for want of a living tenant, is allowed to go into disrepair. He therefore resolves to erect a trophy which shall never cease to be kept up. He orders a monument, with living beings to be its constant tenants, and who shall sustain it for their own sake. Hence for the gratification of sentiment in one long since gone to his account, children, in generation after generation, are taken out of that domestic sphere of life which alone has the function of nature, and condemned to a monastic seclusion, from which they only emerge to find themselves in a great measure unfitted for the world in which they are to gain their bread. Hence, for the same senseless reason, are aged people abstracted from those proper scenes of their helpless and peevish decrepitude, the firesides of their younger relations, and penned in a large dreary house, where they are told to be unceasingly thankful, for blessings—doled out to them without that which alone can render such things blessings—the smile of social affection. In various institutions of both kinds, very immediately under the notice of the present writer, each individual costs, at a fair estimate, four times as much as would be necessary to enable his natural protectors to sustain him; but by only helping poor families in their obscure struggles, the end would not be gained. The large house—the monument—that is the thing. The fortune must not be frittered away for any consideration of the greater good which it is to do to the objects which it professedly contemplates. It must be preserved forever in its aggregate form, so as to fill the eyes and the mouths of men.

The testator who really desires that his surplus should be devoted to humane purposes, will, in considering various objects, be on his guard against preferring any of those, which, while giving more powerful assurance of personal commemoration, promise the smaller amount, or the less certain kind, of good to others. He may be assured, with all the confidence which the highest moral sanctions can give, that, if he consult benevolence alone, his sensations during the remainder of life will be of a very superior kind to any which he could experience from the gratification of meaner feelings. If rationally satisfied, that, by founding some institution of the kind usually chosen for monuments, he is to do the greatest possible amount of good to his fellow creatures, he should not be deterred from doing so by any fear of misconstrued motives. There are several kinds of hospitals, such as those for the destitute sick, for incurables, and for persons accidentally hurt, which would combine the alleviation of much unavoidable human misery with the commemoration of the founder; and any of these subjects may very allowably be selected. It is only necessary that the greatest attainable amount of good, and the least possible amount of evil, to others, should be the primary principle, for no other can a religious man hope to be justified hereafter, nor a merely moral man expect, in life, to have the approbation of his own conscience.

The helpless from youth, the helpless from age, and the helpless from disease, are, of all objects of charity, the most legitimate. It is perhaps true, as some philosophical inquirers allege, that established means of relief for any class of persons, sometimes encourage providence. But they pay mankind a greater compliment than the present writer is inclined to do, who suppose any considerable portion of the race to possess even so much foresight as may enable them to perceive and trust to such means of relief. Foresight is the most uncommon of human virtues. Men in general neither contemplate remote distress nor remote means of relieving it; and to the mass, in their present state, there is hardly such a thing as tomorrow. To talk, then, of the relief of orphans, of the aged, and

of the sick, as tending to bring more of such persons to the door of public charity, appears to us as nearly altogether visionary. It will not be for many ages, even supposing the means to be already instituted, that the human character will be so much elevated in intelligence and conduct, as greatly to lessen the amount of misery at present arising from its imperfections. By all means, then, let the stream of charity towards those three great classes of the helpless be uncheckered.

There is at the same time not only propriety, but a strong call, to devote superfluous funds to the means by which this elevation of character is to be achieved. The result in this case may not be so immediate, but, when it comes, it will be greater and more glorious. There are persons of vast fortune, in extreme old age, and with few claims of kindred to be satisfied, who, by a scrape of their pens, might appropriate the high and mighty privilege of accelerating the cause of national education by an age. How preferable the adoption of a great moral object of this kind to the tearing of a palace for the immurement of a few children or old people!—*Chambers's Edin. Journal.*

## DUNKELD.

### THE PERILS OF A PLEASURE PARTY.

#### [A Tale of Grewswell.]

A short time ago, a numerous party of pleasure—the load of some dozen carriages—left Dunkeld to rusticate for the day, amid the sequestered wilds of Lochee and Riemore. Amply provided with every requisite to render a picnic agreeable, the party chose as their place of banquet the green sward by the brink of the far-famed Grewswell, a spring renowned both in Highland and Lowland legendary lore as possessing on the first Sunday of May, most miraculous healing virtues—and resorted to from a period long lost sight of in the vista of time, by multitudes, both from the hills and plains, to get their ailments cured, or their fill of frolic and pure mountain dew. It is not supposed that any of our present party stood much in need of trying the healing powers of the water, but it is certain that never a more ardent assembly of pilgrims poured forth their adorations at this Highland Hippocrene. After bestowing the most persevering attention on the more substantial comforts of the world, the spiritual duties of the day commenced—bumper succeeded toast and toast succeeded bumper, until it was resolved to crown the rites by converting even the holy fountain itself into a *boquet of grog!* The scene was now quite unique; quaffing and laughing, around the well, was arranged a club of as jovial blades as ever turned a tumbler, or drained a dram-glass—not one of which but whose capacious powers would fully qualify him for entering the lists in a competition for the possession of the world-renowned WHISTLE of Craigdarroch. Silence, the presiding deity of the secluded glen, was banished by their jollity, and the mountain echoes resounded the r hurrahs, the wild deer started from their lair, and the peaceful rocks and herds roared in unbroken stillness, gazed confounded at the unwonted uproar. But as hours of mirth do not last forever, and as it is not of this party that the tale of peril has to be told, we shall allow them to take their departure, and leave them pursuing their *devoirs* way to the every-day abodes of man, not knowing whether they left, as was the custom, any offering in the well, unless the improving of its cool waters, fully fifty per cent. in spirituality, of which more anon, be considered as their votive tribute. In the wake of the party proceeded another, also on "Pleasure bent," but on whom, for that day at least, the goddess had declined to smile. This party consisted of a gentleman, with a *brandy*, full of ladies, drawn by a horse who had seen "the battle's rage and felt its fury," in a no less glorious fight than that of Waterloo. The first half of the journey was prosperous; the light mountain breeze imparted its buoyancy to their spirits; the sublime grandeur of the scenery through which they were passing diffused a happiness unfeigned in tamer regions; and the driver and the driven, bipeds and quadruped, felt themselves in a world of ecstatic pleasure. "All went merry as a marriage bell," until they reached the place of carousal and famous *grog bowl* of their merry townsmen, who had just before departed by another road. What took place here—or, in other words, to what extent the party and their horse partook of the now doubly miraculous fount, we will not pretend to determine; but for they had not proceeded on their homeward journey, when the result became palpably evident. The old spirit of the veteran horse

revived within him; he recollected the palmy days of his youth, and the fields of his former glory. From the season of the year, and his high state of excitement, he mistook the day for the anniversary of Waterloo, and in "fighting the battle o'er again," he performed a series of military antics and gambols, that ill suited either the precipitous nature of the ground, or the genius of his driver, and far less calculated to give pleasure to the frail cargo. The gentleman, being anything but an adept at "the whip," in attempting to put a stop to such fooleries, also let the horse know what sort of a Platon he had to deal with, who, disdainful to be reined in, instantly set off down-hill at the rate of twenty miles an hour, uncontrolled and uncontrollable. At this juncture, had the reins been handed to one of the fair passengers, it is more than probable that nothing serious would have happened; she, a year or two ago, in a similar predicament, having "flected a narrow escape, by pertinaciously adhering "teeth and nails" to her charge; but not taking any hand in the present matter, all was left to the horse and chance. Nor was they long in settling the business; the horse, with the aid of a tree—old soldiers are seldom nonplussed—soon rid himself of his company by tumbling them with little ceremony over a rugged bank, to the no small detriment of their persons, and the mortal derangement of silks, satins, muslins, and Leghorns. Leaving his fiends to gather their fins as they best could, the horse pursued his downward course, until, with the assistance of trees and other agents, he bit-by-bit freed himself of the vehicle and all his other trammels, save the collar, and then laid himself quietly down to await fresh orders. Returning to our unfortunate party: After getting on their legs, it was found that, with the exception of some serious scratches to the ladies and a terrible fright to the gentleman, nothing dangerous had occurred. Assistance being procured, the fractured remnants of the once handsome drotsky were with difficulty gathered, and stowed on a cart—the ladies and their squires were put on board of another, while the doughty hero of Waterloo, who had again joined the party, brought up the rear. One might now suppose that the perils of the pleasure party were at an end. Mounted in such a sober incline, with a steady horse, and a level road, what could befall them? Surely nothing! But peril the second was nearly as bad in its consequences as peril the first. The cart was of that description called a *coup*; and the bar or stay that fastens it to the body having, by some fatuity, not been in its proper place, the *coup* on a sudden movement got up, and once more tumbled the whole party in the mud; here those who escaped before were scalded now. The party, however, reached home without any further peril, and with the assistance of court plaster and the milliner, have again appeared in public; but it will be long ere they forget their joint to Grewswell.—*Perthshire Advertiser.*

## UNITED STATES.

We would call the attention of Post Masters and those interested, to the following:

### LIABILITIES OF THOSE WHO TAKE NEWSPAPERS.

The laws of the United States declare that any person to whom a periodical is sent, is responsible for the payment, if he receives the paper or makes use of it, if he has never subscribed for it, or has ordered it to be stopped. His duty in such a case is not to take the paper from the office, or tell the person with whom the paper is left, or the publisher, that he does not wish for it.

If papers are left in a post office, or store, or other places of deposit, and are not taken by the persons to whom they are sent, the postmaster, store, or tavern keeper, &c., is responsible for the payment, until he returns the paper, or gives notice to the publisher that they are lying dead in the office.

Such being the facts in the case, it is a query whether publishers of periodicals are faithful to the government and the laws, when they allow so many frauds to be practised upon them without notice. Can there not be some mutual understanding on this subject?

*Post Office Regulations.*—Extract from the "Instructions to Postmasters," p. 50, Sec. 118:—"In every instance in which newspapers, that come to your office, are not taken out by the person to whom they are sent, you will give immediate notice of it to the publisher; adding the reason, if known, why the papers are not taken out."—*New York European.*

FOREIGN.

**THE SPANISH WAR.**—Extract of a letter from a British officer in Spain, dated Heights of Armitza, July 7, 1836:—"The Alinden, 74, Captain Sharpe, C. B., which brought out various necessaries, being about to return to England immediately, with Lieutenant Langley, wounded, Captain Mallock, and Lieutenant Chambers and Branch, sick, and such marines as have been wounded, I give you what news is stirring, although it be but little. We are all sick of our occupation, and can it be expected to be otherwise? We have innumerable enemies in front, suspicious friends to assist us, and, worse than all, the very party we are to fight for repudiate our assistance, and are dishonest to themselves. The marines have five companies under Major Owen on these heights, and two companies on the heights of Passages, all strongly entrenched, but without any other protection from the weather than some huts, which the men have constructed of sods and branches, and which give a little protection from the heat of the sun, but none from the nightly thunderstorms. Do tell the people of England how little they know of the true state of affairs in this country, particularly if they imagine that this blood-thirsty, murderous war is near its termination; nor can it terminate with the present means of bringing it to an issue. The Carlists are strong, getting stronger, and improving in discipline every day, while the Queen's party is disorganised, wretchedly officered, and commanded by men who evidently would rather befriended Carlos than their young Sovereign, if by so doing they could not run the greater hazard of bringing on a Republic; and there is a very strong Republican party in the country. Cordova has long had the means of putting down Carlos's force, but instead of that he gives it every encouragement to increase in numbers, in supplies and in money; and at the same time does all he can to compromise the English and French legions. The Carlists merely watch Cordova, but they throw all their strength and activity into the front of Bernelle's force and these fortified heights, by which we are perfectly checked and could only advance at a great loss, and with no prospect of doing good. So negligent is the government in furnishing supplies, that if we were not on the sea coast we should get nothing to eat. The legion is highly dissatisfied,—the best officers have all left. Colonel Le Marchant, Lord W. Paget, and Colonel Hicks are gone home through France. The Royal Tar takes to-day Colonel O'Connell, Col. Fitzgerald, Col. Kirby, Capt. Fitzgerald, and Quarter-master M'Namara; and all would go from disgust, but Gen. Evans finds it convenient to raise objections to further leave, and now insinuates that the term of service for which the officers and men entered is not near its termination. How this will be settled I cannot say; but this is certain, that three regiments talk of laying down their arms if they do not receive their arrears of pay. Don't be surprised to find us one morning at Spithead, for, without assistance on a most extended scale from France and England, we must be beaten and disgraced with Evans's legion if we stay here, and with the additional miserable chance of being hanged by virtue of the Durango decree."—*Hampshire Telegraph.*

**DONNA MARIA'S FROLIC.**—An old woman, who has been lately employed at the palace making new window-curtains, relates many amusing anecdotes of the queen and her young spouse. Her Majesty, it seems, is as full of fun and frolic and as wild as a kitten. She never takes more than one meal a day; but that one meal lasts all day long, for the lump—not slice—of bread and butter is never out of her hand. In her hours of relaxation, she and the

Prince often engage in a game of romps, which generally ends in a melee of all the ladies present. Lest I should forget it, let me tell you at once she is positively not *enciente*. Some days ago she hunted old Don Lorenzo de Lima from room to room with a pair of scissors in her hand; and her object, namely to cut off a piece of his coat-tail, having been frustrated by the clever retreat he ultimately succeeded in effecting, she indulged her sportive humour by chopping off large pieces from the fashionably capacious sleeves of her maids of honor. The Prince is just as frolicsome, and is, for that very reason, besides his good-looking phiz, a great favorite at the palace.—*New York European.*

COLONIAL.

HALIFAX, September 14.

The depression which was long and seriously felt here, is, we are glad to state, fast yielding to a happier state of things. The West India markets, generally, have for some time, been very good, and the returns made to our exports thither, have commanded handsome prices. Rum, sugar, molasses, &c., are now selling at high rates. The importations of flour from the Canadas have been great this summer, and good sales have been effected—and the demand for West India produce from those Provinces has greatly tended to improve the trade of Halifax. The fisheries were never better encouraged than they have been for many months past—between fifteen and sixteen shillings per quintal have been and still are paid for merchantable fish, while mackerel, herrings, and alewives, have been promptly sold, and at more than remunerating prices. Indeed trade and business of every kind appears to be rapidly improving, and the industry and enterprize of all to be encouraged.

Sugar is selling to-day at 55s.—Rum, 4s.3d.—Molasses, 2s.6d.—Rye Flour, 32s.6d.—Fine do. 41s.3d.—Superfine, 45s.

MIRAMICHI, September 13.

**MIRAMICHI A FREE PORT.**—We have much pleasure in being enabled to state, that a letter has been received by the last British Packet from our persevering and indefatigable Provincial Agent H. Bliss, Esq. stating that the petition sent from this place, we believe in June last, praying that Miramichi might be made a Free Port, has been complied with; and that the necessary instructions for carrying the same into effect, will be forwarded by the September Packet.—*Gleaner.*

**COLONIAL BANK.**—We understand that Mr. Carter, the gentleman who has visited this country as Agent for the parties engaged in this undertaking in Britain, has received instructions to proceed to Miramichi, for the purpose of ascertaining if a sufficient number of persons will subscribe for stock, to form a Board of Directors, and if so, to put the necessary measures in train for establishing a Branch of said institution among us. We cannot vouch for the correctness of our information, but we think Mr. Carter could not do a better thing. Miramichi is the only place in New Brunswick, of any note, that has not a local Bank, and were one established and conducted with prudence, we do not hesitate to say that much good would necessarily follow; as it would materially facilitate our advancement by aiding the industrious and enterprising resident,—put a wholesome currency into circulation—and last—but not least in the estimation of shareholders—leave a very handsome profit to be divided among them. We trust, therefore, the information we have obtained is correct; and should Mr. C. pay us a visit, we think there is not the least danger to be apprehended of the success of his mission.—*Id.*

QUEBEC, 2d September.

**THE REVIEW.**—Yesterday morning Lt.-Gen. Sir John Colborne, according to previous arrangement, inspected the 1st Royal, the 66th Regiment, and 79th Highlanders, on the plains of Abraham, the duties of the garrison were taken at day break by the Royal Artillery, so that every man belonging to each Corps, (the sick in hospital excepted,) was upon the ground. The hue was formed on the high ground, near the centre of the Plain and facing the race stand. At 10 o'clock the Lieut. Gen. came on the ground, attended by the Deputy Adjutant and Deputy Quarter Master General, and the officers of his personal Staff, and passed down the line receiving the customary compliment.—He then took his station in front of the line, when the Regiments, breaking into columns of Companies, marched past in slow and quick time, the Officers saluting as they passed the general.—The manoeuvres then commenced, and a variety of evolutions were performed, the Regiments forming lines under cover of the flankers, thrown out and acting as Light Infantry; these manoeuvres continued till a little after eleven, when the rain began to fall so heavily, that the Review was put an end to, and the troops returned to their Barracks.

It is now upwards of eight years since there has been a Brigade Review here, and notwithstanding the morning was lowering and gave every indication of the rain, which afterwards came down so heavily, the road was thronged with carriages, horsemen, and pedestrians, and when the line was formed, there was a greater number of persons assembled on the field of exercise than we have ever seen on any former occasion, amongst these were many strangers, who expressed themselves much gratified with the fine appearance of the troops, and the regularity and precision of their movements, whilst to Britons it was a soul-stirring spectacle to see in this distant Colony, three Regiments, assembled by the chance of the service, whose banners, when unfurled, displayed the proud records of victories won in so many hard-fought fields, and two of which, as well as their gallant General who commanded them and several of the Staff, shared in the glories of WATERLOO, under the greatest Captain of the age.—*Mercury.*

**THE 79TH HIGHLANDERS.**—This gallant corps will embark for England on Saturday morning at eight o'clock, should the weather prove fair, and we learn that Sir John Colborne, with that humanity for which he is distinguished, has determined to take upon himself the chartering of another vessel, to convey a portion of the regiment, that the health and lives of these gallant fellows may not be endangered by being stowed in less space than, from motives of prudence, not of humanity, a slave dealer could allot to his living cargo.—*Id.*

MRS. STALKER, SILK DYER,

HEAD OF THE MINING COMPANY'S WHARF, PICTOU,

**RETURNS** her thanks for past favours, and in soliciting a continuance of public patronage, trusts that the experience she has had in her line of business gives her some claim to their confidence and support; and she begs to assure them that, in future, every attention shall, as usual, be given to please her employers.

She continues to dye every description of Silk, Gauze, Satin, and Velvet Dresses; Crapes, Gauze Thread and Lace Veils, Velvet and Silk Bonnets, Canton Crape and Silk Shawls, Ribbons, Ladies and Gentlemen's Handkerchiefs, Gloves and Stockings. Black changed to Green, Brown, Fawn and Purple colours: Also, Silk and Canton Crape Shawls, Ribbons and Handkerchiefs cleaned.

Orders by Post or Carrier promptly attended to. August 3d.

From "Wilson's Tales of the Borders."

### THE WIDOW'S AE SON.

We will not name the village where the actors in the following incidents resided! and it is sufficient for our purpose to say, that it lay in the county of Berwick, and within the jurisdiction of the Presbytery of Dunse. Eternity has gathered forty winters into its bosom since the principal events took place. Janet Jeffrey was left a widow before her only child had completed his tenth year. While her husband lay upon his death bed, he called her to his bed side, and, taking her hand within his, he groaned, gazed on her face, and said—"Now Janet I'm gaun a lang and a dark journey; but ye winna forget, Janet—ye winna forget—for ye ken it has aye been uppermost in my thoughts, and first in my desires to make Thomas a minister—promise me that ae thing, that if it be His will, ye will see it performed, an' I will die in peace." In sorrow the pledge was given, and in joy performed. Her life became wrapt up in her son's life; and it was her morning and her evening prayer that she might live to see her "dear Thomas a shining light in the kirk." Often she declared that he was an "auld farant bairn, and could ask a blessing like ony minister." Our wishes and affections, however, often blind our judgment. Nobody but the mother thought the son fitted for the kirk nor the kirk fitted for him. There was always something original, almost poetical, about him—but still Thomas was "no orator as Brutus was." His mother had few means beyond the labour of her hands for their support. She had kept him at the parish school until he was 15 and he had learned all that his master knew; and in three years more, by rising early and sitting late at her daily toils, and the savings of his field labour and occasional teaching, she was enabled to make preparations for sending him to Edinburgh. Never did her wheel spin so blithely since her husband was taken from her side, as when she put the first hot upon the rock for his College sarks. Proudly did she shew to her neighbours her double spindel yarn—observing, "It's nae finer than he deserves, poor fallow, for he'll pay me back some day." The web was bleached and the shirts made by her own hands; and the day of his departure arrived. It was a day of joy mingled with anguish. He attended the classes regularly and faithfully; and truly as St. Giles marked the hour, the long, lean figure of Thomas Jeffrey, in a suit of shabby black, and a half a dozen volumes under his arm, was seen issuing from his garret in the West Bow—darting down the trail stair with the velocity of a shadow—measuring the Lawn market and High street with gigantic strides—gliding like a ghost up the South Bridge, and sailing thro' the gothic archway of the College, till the punctual student was lost in its inner chambers. Years rolled by, and at length the great, the awful day arrived—

"Big with the fate of Thomas and his mother."

He was to preach his trial sermon—and where?—in his own parish—in his native village! It was summer, but his mother rose by daybreak. Her son, however, was at his studies before her; and when she entered his bedroom with a swimming heart and swimming eyes, Thomas was stalking across the floor, swinging his arms, stamping his feet, and shouting his sermon to the trembling curtains of a four-post bed, which she had purchased in honor of him alone. "Oh, my bairn! my matchless bairn!" cried she, "what a day o' joy is this for your poor mother! But oh, hanny, hae ye it weel aff? I hope there's nae fears o' ye sticken' or usin' notes?" "Dinna fret," mither: dinna fret, replied the young divine; "sticken an' notes are out o' the question. I hae every word o' st as clink as the A. B. C., The appointed

hour arrived. She was first at the kirk. Her heart felt too big for her bosom—She could not sit—she walked again to the chair—she gazed restless on the Pulpit. The parish minister gave out the Psalm—the book shook while she held it. The minister prayed—again gave out a Psalm, and left the pulpit. The book fell from Mrs. Jeffrey's hand. A tall figure paced along the passage. He reached the pulpit stairs—took two steps at once. It was a bad omen—but arose from the length of his limbs, not levity. He opened the door—his knees smote one upon another. He sat down—he was paler than death. He rose—his bones were paralytic. The Bible was opened—his mouth opened at the same time, and remained open, but said nothing. His large eyes started wildly around; at length his teeth chattered, and the text was announced, though half the congregation disputed it. "My brethren," said he once, and the whiteness of his countenance increased; but he said no more. "My brethren!" responded he a second time; his teeth chattered louder; his cheeks became clammy and deathlike. "My brethren!"—stammered he a third time, emphatically, and his knees fell together. A deep groan echoed from his mother's pew. His wildness increased—"My mother!" exclaimed the preacher. They were the last words he ever uttered in a pulpit. The shaking and the agony begun in his heart, and his body caught the contagion. He covered his face with his hands, fell back, and wept. His mother screamed aloud and fell back also—and thus perished her toils, her husband's prayer, her fond anticipations, and the pulpit oratory of her son. A few neighbours crowded round her to console her, and render her assistance. They led her to the door. She gazed upon them with a look of vacancy—thrice sorrowfully waving her hand, in token that they should leave her; for their words fell upon her heart like dew upon a furnace. Silently she arose and left them, and reaching her cottage, threw herself upon her bed in bitterness. She shed no tears, neither did she groan, but her bosom heaved with burning agony. Sicknes smote Thomas to his very heart; yea even into blindness he was sick. His tongue was like heated iron in his mouth, and his throat like a parched land. He was led from the pulpit. But he escaped not the persecution of the unfeeling titter, and the expressions of shallow pity. He would have rejoiced to have dwelt in darkness forever, but there was no escape from the eyes of his tormentors. The congregation stood in groups in the kirkyard, "just," as they said, "to hae anither look at the orator;" and he must pass through the midst of them. With his very soul steeped in shame, and his cheeks covered with confusion, he stepped from the kirk-door. A humming noise issued through the crowd, and every one turned their faces towards him. His misery was greater than he could bear. "Yon was oratory for ye!" said one. "Poor deevil;" added another, "I'm sorry for him—but it was as guid as a play; was it tragedy or comedy?" inquired a third, laughing as he spoke. The remarks fell upon his ear, he grated his teeth in madness, but he could endure no more; and, covering his face with his hands, he bounded off like a wounded deer to his mother's cottage. In despair, he entered the house, scarce knowing what he did. He beheld her where she had fallen upon the bed, dead to all but misery. "O mither, mither!" he cried "dinna ye be angry—dinna ye add to the afflictions of your son! Will ye no mither?" A low groan was his only answer. He hurried to and fro across the room, wringing his hands. "Mother," he again exclaimed, "will ye no speak ae word? Oh, woman! ye wadna be angry if ye kenned what an awfu' thing it is to see a thousan' ecn be-

low ye and aboon ye, and round about ye, an' staring upon ye like condemning judges, an' looking into your very soul—ye hae no ideo o't mither—I tell ye ye hae no ideo o't, or ye wadna be angry. The very pulpit floor gaed down wi' me—the kirk wa's gaed round about, and I thought the very crown o' my head wad pitch on the top o' the precentor. The very een o' the multitude soomed round me like fishes!—an' oh! woman! are ye dumb! will ye torment me mair! can ye no speak, mother?" But he spoke to one who never spoke again. Her reason departed, and her speech failed, but grief remained. She had lived upon one hope, and that hope was destroyed. Her round ruddy cheeks and portly form wasted away, and within a few weeks, the neighbours who performed the office of humanity, declared that a thinner corpse was never wrapt in a winding sheet than Mrs. Jeffrey. Time soothed but did not heal the sorrows, the shame, and the disappointment of the son. He sank into a village teacher, and often, in the midst of his little school, he would quote his first his only text—imagine the children to be his congregation—attempt to proceed—gaze wildly round for a moment, and sit down and weep. Thro' these aberrations his school dwindled into nothingness—and poverty increased his delirium. Once, in the midst of the remaining few, he gave forth the fatal text. "My brethren!" he exclaimed, and smiting his hand upon his forehead, cried, "Speak, mother!—speak now!" and fell with his face upon the floor. The children rushed screaming from the school, and, when the villagers entered, the troubled spirit had fled forever.

From the New-York Express.

### NEW-YORK IN 1836.

LOOKING around over our own city, pondering upon her vast resources, thinking of her present power and future greatness, we have become almost bewildered with our own reflections. Amid the din and bustle of business, the unceasing life and motion of every street, lane and avenue, the midnight noise, second only to the noon day activity around us, we are compelled to pause and wonder at all we see. Every thing indeed is in motion, not your slow, snail-pace motion of olden times, when spinning wheels and hand labor took the place of steam-power, and water-power, but your quick, night-and-day, perpetual motion which never winks, sleeps, nor slumbers. Indeed, in New York there is no check to business, no check to enterprise, nothing can, if it would, clog the wheels of prosperity. We roll on with the velocity of steam, ayo, and faster too, for here there is no time when power and motion are exhausted, but with us there is no human power either to weaken or destroy. We roll forward with all the force of a tornado, going, going, always advancing in our journey, but with our journey never finished. The great cry with us is business, business, business. We eat faster and less often, rise earlier and retire later, because one eternal cry of work stares us every where in the face, beckoning us onward like the spell of witchery, and with a power wholly irresistible. Hence in New York, no man, who is a man, is ever idle. Our merchants live upon the land and the sea at the same time, with their bodies upon terra firma to be sure, but with their minds, nevertheless more frequently wandering at Cape Horn, in India, or along the Mediterranean, than in their own counting rooms, ware-houses, or private dwellings. *Quid factum, est factum sit* is particularly written upon the brows of every man. The *nil admirari* of Horace is out in every thing. "Nothing is impossible," says the man who contracts to build you a hundred houses in a year. "Nothing is impossible," echoes another who makes a journey from Petersburg through the capital of the nation, and to New York in two days, and from hence proceeds on to Boston between sun and sun. All things are possible cries

**AGRICULTURAL.**

[From the Maine Farmer.]

PORK.

MR. EDITOR.—I consider the ideas brought to view by your correspondents in Nos. 17, 18, and 23, of your first volume, respecting the propriety of Farmers keeping more swine, than is generally kept, so important to the Agricultural interest, that I hope we Farmers shall look over their reasoning and remarks once more, at least. That they may be easily turned to, by those who have the bound volume, I have named the numbers of the papers where the several writer's ideas may be found; they urge the propriety of Farmers keeping more swine, first, because that any given quantity of pounds of pork can be raised at less expense than the same number of pounds of good beef, which I have no doubt of; secondly, because swine's manure is preferable to that of other animals, and that by placing in their reach thistles, mud and oats, they make more, &c. &c.

But the writers seem to make their calculations on potatoes, as much of the food of store swine. Experience has since shown that other food equally valuable as potatoes can be furnished them at less expense. Apples, and Ruta Baga, have been found as valuable, and double the number of bushels of the latter vegetable can generally be raised on a given quantity of land compared with potatoes, and no doubt they are worth as much bushel for bushel, for store swine, as potatoes, and a given quantity of land can be tilled, and the roots taken care of, at about the same expense, reckoning the cost of seed, &c. Again, if swine are kept in pens, or yards, clover grass mowed and thrown in green is good food for them, and if a farmer has a piece of land contiguous to his hog pen, this will be found a great saving of roots—but he may turn them out in a clover pasture several months in summer, and they will there grow, and thrive. This I should not advise, unless it be in an orchard, or on land soon to be ploughed, because there would be some waste of manure. By keeping many swine is not meant to keep more than the farmer can keep without their suffering from hunger, and then they will be of fair size. When put up to fat let their food be cooked or soaked. Oats and peas will fatten them fast. I would not recommend giving them much Indian corn, or meal, made of it—but a little toward the close of the fattening, produces the hardest and most palatable Pork. Clear pork is now from 25 to 30 dollars the barrel, in Boston, and generally in Maine. A farmer cannot go into a more profitable mode of making money, and certainly he may enrich his farm by it.

I would suggest, that it is never profitable to winter early pigs—they should be such as are farrowed in September, or the early part of October, kept warm in winter. Such will need but little expense in wintering, and they will make fine hogs the next fall; whereas, early ones cost very considerable the first summer, more in winter, and will be very little better the subsequent fall when slaughtered. Early pigs should always be killed in the fall, or early part of the first winter, after they are farrowed; by some they are thought to produce pork, at as little expense as any; I think otherwise, as they cost nearly as much in fattening, and large swine always bring most in the market.

**TO CURE THE SWELLING OF THE THROAT IN HOGS.**—In order to contribute to the usefulness of your valuable periodical, and to inform the public what I find from experience to be an infallible cure for a certain disease in hogs, viz. the swelling of the throat, I herewith send you a receipt for the disease with a desire that you publish the same in your work if you deem it of any import and the same meets your approbation.

Take of molasses one half pint, and a table spoonful of hogs' lard—to this add of brimstone a piece an inch in length. Melt it over the fire, and when cold or in a liquid state, drench the hog with it; and nine times out of ten it will be found to have the desired effect. My hogs were affected with this disease during the past year, and I found the above to be effective when all things else failed.—*Farmer's Register.*

*Note.*—We have no doubt as to the efficacy of the above prescription, but the trouble of melting the brimstone can just as well be avoided, by substituting flower of sulphur for the roll brimstone, and we have no question that if a tea-spoonful of cayenne or black pepper were added, the prescription would prove much more prompt in its curative effects. The compound of molasses, hogs' lard and brimstone, can only act in their combined form as aperient and cooling; but if the cayenne should be added, a decided improvement so far as the swelling of the throat may be concerned, would be effected, it would then act as a stimulant upon the indurated glands of the throat, thus giving them resolution and enabling them to resume

the man who comes among us a beggar to-day with the assurance that twelve months hence he will be as rich and independent as the richest of his neighbors.

This is no fancy of the brain, no picture painted for effect that we are now drawing. It is a true, every-day occurrence, one that astonishes the stranger when he comes among us, and one that excites our own wonder and amazement when we steal time for reflection. It pertains to no one class of persons, but to all,—to the mechanic no less than the merchant, and to the honest industrious laborer no less than the mechanic. Our hotels, work shops and tradesmen, prove all we say to a demonstration. Upon the one side it is give, give, give, and in return take, take, TAKE.

There are no moments for recreation, no days for rest, no time for pauses, and but a few hours for reflection. If, reader, you doubt what we say, go with us through Nassau or Wall Street, at midnight. The very ground under you shall shake and tremble like an earthquake with the artillery of the press, and upon every side you can see nothing but the sky above you which gives even the appearance of night. Go, too, through Broadway, along the Park, and by the Bowery, and nothing but the illuminations that surround you, will whisper that night has succeeded day. Thus it is with us—day and night, night and day. Men here walk faster, talk faster, think faster, eat faster, drink faster, sleep faster than any where else. Speed is written upon every thing from the pulpit to the press, and from the press to the workshop. The age of poetry, of music, of fancy, of beauty, and of books, is all ideal with us, or with the male portion of us at least—and instead of it we have the age of business, of velocity, of enterprize and excitement. Nothing frightens us or impedes our progress. Fires and accidents are expected as a matter of course. The destruction of millions of dollars upon land or sea excite no alarm, and create no surprise. Eight months since and the wealthier part of our city was in flames and in ruins. The alarm was but momentary: fear soon subsided, and the danger was over. Like practical common-sense men, instead of mourning over their losses, the losers immediately commenced gathering up the remnants of their fortunes, and by diligence and industry were again upon the road to wealth and prosperity. Not a failure followed; no distrust was created in the mind of any one; and now it would seem from the beauty (present and promising) and compactness, where once all was different, that our greatest calamity would prove our greatest blessing. Such is the enterprize of our great and magnificent city, which is known and well known, over almost the entire world—such, too, is the city which is destined in time to outstrip in wealth, in commerce, in influence and in population, the greatest cities in the Eastern world.

We might, were it necessary, continue this subject; we could remind our readers not so much of our present greatness, as what we are destined to be, of our vast and yet unpopulated tract of land—of our internal resources, our wealth, our favorable position, which invites the trade of every commercial country in the world. We could speak of our vast capital, our banks, our imports and our exports, and having spoken of all these, the half would then be untold.

**AMERICAN WITTICISMS.**

"What are you doing there, Solomon?" said the master of a broad river boat, a few evenings since, as he made his cable fast to a tree for the night; "I'm only just drivin' a nail in the boat at the edge of the water, to see if the river will rise any afore morning."

"Halloo, master," said a Yankee to a teamster, who appeared in something of a hurry, "what time is it? where are you going? how deep is the creek? and what is the price of butter?" "Past one, almost two—home—waist deep—and elevenpence," was the reply.

their wonted action, and take up the superabundant secretions, and thus restore a healthful condition to the affected parts.—*Editor of the Maine Farmer.*

**FATTENING HOGS.**—If your object is merely in fattening swine it will be advisable to take time for the process. A farmer, stating the result of some experiments in the Bath Society papers, Vol. VI. p. 382, says: "I invariably found that the quantity of food consumed (by fattening hogs,) increased every week, till the animals became three parts fat; after this period they ate but little, and almost all they ate turned to fat. It is, therefore, good policy to make them completely fat, and that can only be done by giving time."

**LYNCH LAW AMONG SWINE.**—It is said that hogs thrive best when there are but three or four in the same apartment or pen. They are fond of society, but exhibit the vilest propensities of a "swinish multitude" and become very riotous if congregated in a large assembly. As they know no law but Lynch law, and acknowledge no right but that of the strongest, they sometimes condemn a weaker brother in a popular assembly, and proceed to execute him without judge or jury. The sty, therefore should have a number of apartments separated by close partitions, and there may be a general feeding trough to which each division of animals may have separate access.

**NEW WAY TO FATTEN HOGS.**—It is said that Animal Magnetism is likely to do something yet.—Mr. Poyon, lately lecturing at Bangor, has produced quite a sensation in that city. He has learnt them the art of fattening hogs, by scratching their backs with an iron hoop.—*Lowell paper.*

**ADMINISTRATION NOTICES.**

**NOTICE.**

ALL persons having any demands against the Estate of the late  
**ANGUS MCKAY,**  
of the East River of Pictou, deceased, are requested to present 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  
**WILLIAM SUTHERLAND } Exrs.  
DONALD MCKAY, }**  
Sept'r 7, 1836. m-m

ALL persons having any just demands against the estate of the late  
**MARTIN McDONALD, SENIOR,**  
of Knoydart, in the Upper District of the County of Sydney, deceased, are requested to render the same within eighteen Calendar months from the date hereof; and all persons indebted unto said estate are desired to make immediate payment to  
**ALEXANDER McDONALD, } Adms.  
JOHN McDONALD, }**  
Upper District, County of Sydney,  
21st July, 1836. if

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'r's.  
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,**  
13th April, 1836. Administrator



**GREAT BRITAIN.**

**NEW POSTAGE REGULATION.**—The following are the principal provisions of the new Bill, for regulating the conveyance of newspapers.

The Bill to Consolidate and Amend the Laws relating to the Conveyance of Newspapers by the Post, enacts:—

1. That all newspapers sent by the general post within the United Kingdom shall go free.

2. That all newspapers, sent through the general post, and delivered by the penny or twopenny post, and *vice versa*, go free.

3. That newspapers sent by the twopenny post, only be ld, and may be sent within post towns at the like rate.

4. That papers sent from the United Kingdom by packets to the Colonies, shall go free; as also newspapers sent by packets from the Colonies to the United Kingdom.

5. That newspapers may be sent from any Colony to another Colony, and the United Kingdom, by packet boat, free of postage.

6. That newspapers sent from the United Kingdom to the Colonies by private ships, shall pay 1d.

7. That newspapers brought into the United Kingdom from the Colonies by private ships shall pay 1d.

8. That newspapers to or from foreign countries shall pay 2d; but that if any foreign state receives or reads newspapers to or from the United Kingdom free of duty, then no duty shall be charged on newspapers to or from such state, if by packet boat, or if by other vessels, then only 1d.

9. That 1d be paid masters of private ships for each newspaper.

10. That newspapers be sent without a cover, or with a cover open at the sides, without writing or marks.

11. That they be put into the post office within seven days after date, if going out of the United Kingdom.

12. That the Postmaster-General shall be authorised to search and to charge treble postage, &c. The sender to be liable to duty, on attempt to evade the duty of postage.

By this act it is not compulsory to send newspapers through the post, and newspapers re-directed are to be forwarded free of postage, if not opened.

**THE NEWS.**

WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 21, 1836

**SUPREME COURT.**—The business of the term was brought to a close on Friday last, and we have to congratulate the inhabitants on the entire absence of any tang in the shape of a criminal action.

There were a variety of civil causes, some of them of a very interesting description, and these were decided in a manner that has given general satisfaction to the public; indeed the whole conduct of his Honor Justice BLISS, while on this circuit, was such as to reflect the highest honor on his legal acquirements, and discriminating judgment.

It has been remarked of late by many, that the number of suits at our Supreme Courts has been on the increase, and that a corresponding decrease has taken place on the docket of the Inferior Court. While the cause of this is perfectly obvious to every one, we would take the opportunity of repeating what we stated on former occasions, that the sooner the Inferior Courts are abolished altogether, the better. As far as the moral and pecuniary interests of this County and the adjoining ones are concerned, they are not only utterly useless, but they are positively injurious. It is no small drawback to the prosperity of a country, to have the sinews of its strength withdrawn from honest and arduous pursuits, to compose the material of a Court four times a year, and that for nearly a whole week at a time. We will venture to assert that were it practicable to balance the amount of positive evil that is thus inflicted on the community, with the trifling good that may result from the decision of a few paltry suits, some of them not involving pecuniary interests to the amount of twenty shillings, exclusive of costs, every honest man would blush for the result. If the qualifications, of our Magistracy were raised, and better defined by law, and a new commission issued, the half yearly sittings of the Supreme Court would be quite sufficient to go through the business in

the same time they now occupy. This result would be facilitated were the jurisdiction of the new Magistracy extended to £10 or £20, and placed under wholesome regulations.

We believe a large majority of the people go with us in the opinion we have expressed; we would therefore remind them to let their wants and grievances be made known by petition, to the different branches of the legislature, and if they are not heard and redressed by the present house of Assembly, let them persevere and they will be more successful in the next.

**TEMPERANCE IN BERMUDA.**—A large and respectable public Meeting was held last month in Hamilton, Bermuda, for the purpose of forming a Temperance Society in these Islands, for the first time, and we are glad to observe it succeeded. The principles are entire abstinence.

The report of a pirate being captured off the coast of Newfoundland, by a British man of war, as stated in the Halifax papers wants confirmation.

The Editor of the Novascotian continues to press upon the attention of capitalists, his favorite scheme of a rail road to Windsor; we wish his success might equal his ardor, but we fear the result of the Shubenacadie canal will deter many from venturing their gold and silver into iron rails. We think his ulterior scheme of establishing a good hotel in Halifax is at once practicable and necessary, and would remunerate the proprietors, whether a rail road be made or not.

We are glad to observe by a letter from Windsor, addressed to the Editor of the Novascotian, that the long projected bridge across the Avon is in a fair way of being accomplished. Its entire length, the writer states, will be 1150 feet;—5 spaces of 159 feet each, 4 piers 40 by 20 feet, and two long abutments. It is expected to be open to the public by the 1st November next.

**RACES.**—On Monday last, agreeably to previous notice, seven Indian Canoes, manned by three Indians each, started at 2 o'clock from the Mining Company's wharf. This race was well contested; the Indians entered into the sport with good spirit, they striped naked to the waist, and struck out the paddle in gallant style; but it appeared they spent their energy in the outset, as they could not be persuaded to engage in a second race. The prizes were awarded in the following order: 1st, Sapier Paul; 2d, Peter Paul; 3d, Francis Sapier.

Eight Squaws then started in four canoes; after pulling round the ballast buoy, they arrived in the following order, and the prizes were awarded accordingly—1st, Madeline Paul; 2d, Sally Tonne; 3d, Nelly Tonne; 4th, Sally Wilmot.

Two boat races were then contested, in one of which John and Robert Powell were the winners; and in the other R. Bone and J. Kessedy.

The day being very fine, a large concourse of spectators were attracted to the spot.

According to a notice just issued from the Nova-scotian Office, the writings of the Clockmaker will be published in 5 or 6 weeks, in a neat volume of 200 pages, price 5s. Subscriptions received at this office.

**TRAVELLERS' MEMORANDA.**

Arrivals during the past week.

At the Royal Oak, — Deputy Commissioner Gen. Hewetson, and Miss Hewetson, Rev John Grant, late of Quebec, Mr Hugh McGivray, Mr J. McGivray, from Quebec, Henry Cunard, Lady and Child, and servant, J. Bam, Esq. and Lady, Mr Doyle, Lady and Child, and servant, Mr Taylor, Mr Trent.

At Mr. Lorrain's, — Captain Thomas, John McLeod, Esq., Captain Solby, Mr Brown.

At Mr. Harper's, — Rev. Mr. McDonald, Captain McDonald, Messrs McLane Henderson, Dolton, Murdoch, and Henderson.

At Mrs Davison's, — Dr Kirkwood, Messrs McGregor.

**DIED,**

On Tuesday last, after a severe illness, James Skinner, Esq. M. D. in the 56th year of his age. The deceased was son of the Rev. Donald Skinner, formerly minister of the parish of Ardsnachurchan, and grand son of the late Hugh McLean, Esq. of Kingloch, Argyleshire. Dr. Skinner's high merits as a Physician and Surgeon, are appreciated not only in this District, but among the profession throughout the Province; while his integrity and attention, in the public and local offices which he held, have received the testimony of the Bench, the Bar and the people. In his personal relations there was much to admire, for in society he was social and liberal, steadfast in his friendships, true to his engagements, and his family uniformly found in him a kind, provident and affectionate parent. The Magistracy lost in him a decided and enlightened judge, and the District generally an officer who, while in public employment, had its best interests uniformly at heart.

His funeral will take place on Friday first, the 23d inst. at 12 o'clock, noon; of which his friends and acquaintances in town and country are hereby notified.

**SHIP NEWS.**

CUSTOM-HOUSE—PICTOU.

**ENTERED.**

Thursday, 16th.—Schr. Cousins, Lawless, Dalhousie—ballast; Margaret, Delorey, Antigonish—herring, &c.; Brig Caroline, Pratt, Fall River—ballast; Schrs. Brothers, McDonald, Dalhousie—ballast; Messenger, Siteman, Halifax—candies.

Friday—Brig Virginia, Murray, New York—bal; Trim, Humphrey, Portland—do.

Saturday—Shal. Lucy, O'Brien, St. John—ballast; Schr. Eliza, Hubbard, P. E. Island—do.

Monday—Schr. Isabella, Sutherland, Miramichi. Tuesday—Am. Schr. Altorf, Hopkins, fishing ground—put in here for repairs.

Arrived at Tatmagoucho, on the 13th—Barquo Fairfield, Slack, Liverpool—goods to A. Campbell. (CLARIFIED.)

Wednesday 14th—Brig Leonard, Crocker, Providence—ballast.

Friday—Brig Pavo, Reid, Philadelphia—coal; Schr Sarah, Mattail, fishing voyage—dry goods, salt, tobacco, &c.; Mary Ann, Lunletter, P. E. Island—coal; Sloop George, Wood, do.—do.

Saturday—Schr Boston, Drinkwater, Boston—coal; Brig Granite, Coggus, Boston—do; Shal. Lucy, O'Brien, Halifax—codfish pork, butter, &c.; Schr. Bee, Graham, Miramichi—coal, herrings, and butter.

Tuesday—Schooner Perseverance, Skinner, Arichat. ARRIVALS.

At Miramichi on the 10th, Brig Abordeenshire, Martin, Aberdeen—15 days.

At Quebec, 31st August—Schr Glasgow, Graham, Guysboro'; on the 4th inst. Schooner Messenger, Baker, do.

CLEARED at Boston, on the 1st, for Pictou—Brig Coral, Doughty.

**DR. KIRKWOOD**

HAVING returned from Canada, again offers his services to his old friends, and the public generally, of Pictou and its vicinity; and hopes to deserve a continuance of their favour.

Residence at Mrs. Davison's. N. B. Advice to the poor gratis. [Pictou, 21st September, 1836.]

**JUST RECEIVED,**

And for sale by the subscriber: CARBOYS OIL OF VITRIOL, Casks, Blue Vitriol, Salt Petre, Soda, Ivory black, Emery, No's 1, 2, & 3, boxes sugar candy, liquorice, Zinc, Chrome Yellow, Crucibles, Arrowroot, Isinglass, Carrhylene Moss.

JAMES D. B. FRASER.

September 21.

**ALE AND PORTER,**

For Sale.

A FEW Casks, 4 dozen each, bottled ALE and PORTER, ex "Emeline," from London, for sale at the subscriber's wharf.

Sept 7.

GEORGE SMITH.

**THE SUBSCRIBER**

KEEPS constantly for SALE, a large assortment of

**DRUGS AND MEDICINES,**

Chemical preparations, Dye Stuffs, oil and water Colours, Apothecaries' Glass-ware, 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.

Drugg 4.

IN THE SUPREME COURT.

CAUSE. { John Gordon and William Gordon, } Plaintiffs  
 { Adm'r &c. of Alexander Gordon, } deceased,  
 vs.  
 Norman Campbell, Defendant

TO BE SOLD,

At Public Auction, by the Sheriff of the County of Sydney, at the Court House, in Antigonish, on Saturday, the 29th day of October next, between the hours of 12 o'clock at noon, and 2 o'clock, in the afternoon of the same day:

ALL that certain Lot of LAND situate, lying, and being at Doctor's Brook at the Golf Shore, in the Upper District of said County, situated and bounded as follows, that is to say; on the North by the waters of the Golf of St. Lawrence; on the East by lands in the possession of Donald McKinnon; on the South by the main post road leading to Antigonish; and on the West by the lands of one John McIsaac; containing in the whole thirty-one acres, more or less; together with all and singular the houses, buildings and improvements thereon; the same having been levied and extended upon agreeably to Law, under, and by virtue of a Writ of Execution issued out of his Majesty's Supreme Court at Pictou, at the suit of the above named Plaintiffs against the said Defendant and the equity of redemption thereby established, having expired.

E. H. HARRINGTON, High Sheriff.

H. BLACKADAR, }  
 Att'y for Plaintiffs. }  
 Dated 25th July, 1836. if

PROSPECTUS

OF A WORK TO BE ENTITLED

THE MEMORANDUM BOOK,  
 OR LAND-SURVEYING;

BY WILLIAM MCKAY.

THIS work has been prepared with great pains and labor; and with no other view than to diffuse over the Province accurate and useful information, upon a branch of science intimately connected with its prosperity. Perhaps nothing in a new country is more productive of litigation and loss, than careless and defective surveys of Land. To improve the System—to place within the reach of every class in the country—a plain, yet comprehensive Treatise, embracing every thing which a Land Surveyor requires to know, has been the object of the writer. The public must now decide whether or not his labours shall appear in print. If a sufficient number of subscribers are obtained to defray the expense of Printing the work will be put to Press. It will extend to about 210 octavo pages. Price 10s.

Halifax, August 5, 1836.

Subscribers' names received by Thomas Dilson, Esq., and at this office.

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.

NB Good stabling and the best provender, on the most reasonable terms. r-m

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.



"CAPE BRETON."

Captain THOMAS GRAHAM,

SAVES the Mining Company's Wharf at Pictou every Thursday evening after the arrival of the mail from Halifax, for Charlotte Town and Miramichi; leaves Charlotte Town every Friday morning, and returns to Pictou calling at Charlotte Town, leaving Miramichi every Monday morning,—and will take such

FREIGHT

from these places as may offer, at the following

RATES:

FROM PICTOU TO CHARLOTTE TOWN.

Cabin Passengers, - - - 12s each,  
 Steerage do. - - - 6s "  
 Horses, - - - 20s "  
 Gigs and Wagons, - - - 10s "  
 Goods, per barrel, bulk, - - 1s 3d.

CHARLOTTE TOWN TO MIRAMICHI.

Cabin Passengers, - - - 20s each,  
 Steerage do. - - - 10s "  
 Horses, - - - 20s "  
 Cattle, - - - 15s per head,  
 Sheep and Pigs, - - - 2s each,  
 Goods, per barrel, bulk, - - 1s 3d  
 Wagons and Carriages, - - 12s each,

PICTOU TO MIRAMICHI.

Cabin Passengers, - - - 30s each,  
 Steerage do. - - - 15s "  
 Horses, - - - 25s "  
 Cattle, - - - 22s 6d pr head,  
 Sheep and Pigs, - - - 2s 6d each,  
 Gigs and Wagons, - - - 15s "  
 Goods, per barrel, bulk, - - 1s 6d.

Passengers found on paying for their meals.

No person allowed to smoke in the cabin or steerage.

Pictou, July 20, 1836. if

JOHN O'GROAT'S INN.

THIS conveniently and beautifully situated accommodation for the public, has been recently fitted up and neatly furnished, by the subscriber, in the most comfortable manner. It has hitherto been known as the "Ten Mile Inn," that being its distance from the town of Pictou;—and its present name, in giving it a new designation, is confident in assuring travellers that even between the far famed "John O'Groat's and Maiden Kirk" there will not be found a house of entertainment wherein greater exertions are made for the accommodation of wayfarers. Private rooms are prepared for family parties, and for gentlemen sportsmen, who may feel disposed to fish the fine stream of the West River, which passes close by the Inn, or range the adjoining woods for game. The best description of Stabling is provided, and every convenience suited for such an Establishment can always be had at such moderate charges as will, upon trial, induce the traveller who has once visited the "John O'Groat's Inn" to repeat his call should he have future occasions of requiring the subscriber's services.

His friends in the District are respectfully informed that

Dinners, &c. &c. & all kinds of Entertainment, are in readiness for them whenever he may be honored with their patronage.

August, 1836.

GEORGE CRAIG.

WILLIAM BROWNING,

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

RETURNS his most grateful thanks to his friends and the Public in general for the liberal support he has received since his commencement in business; and begs to notify that he has received a large

STOCK OF MATERIALS

in his line, which he will make up to order in the neatest manner, at the shortest notice, and hopes by zealous exertions to merit a continuance of past favours.

Ready made BOOTS & SHOES constantly on hand.

August 10. a-w ps8

NOTICE.

THE subscriber intending shortly to leave the Province, hereby notifies all those having claims against him, to render their accounts without delay; and those indebted to him are requested to make immediate settlement, otherwise their accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

DUNCAN McLELLAN.

Tatamouche, 23d August. c-w

ROYAL OAK HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER

BEGS to request the Ladies and Gentlemen comprising the travelling Community, and the public in general, that through the solicitations of a number of his friends, he has taken the

ESTABLISHMENT

well known as the

ROYAL OAK HOTEL.

and fitted up the same in a style of neat and commodious arrangement, with a view to continue its usefulness in the line as formerly.

Disposed to afford comfort and accommodation to such as may favor him with their countenance, he asks of a generous public that share of patronage which he will by attention, endeavor to deserve

WILLIAM ADAMSON.

Pictou, August 3d, 1836. if ps6

FOR SALE.

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

JAMES BAIN.

Halifax, August 8th, 1836. if

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

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 28lbs 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 M Ross. Halifax, Mr Joseph G Ross. Pictou, April 20, 1836

FOR SALE, OR TO LET:

THAT Dwelling House and Garden, fronting on George street, near Messrs Hockm's Brewery, at present occupied by A. D. Gordon. Possession given the first of July next.

ABRAM PATTERSON.

12th May, 1836. if



## POETRY.

## JACK AND JOAN.

MATHEW PRIOR, an English poet at the beginning of the eighteenth century, was matchless for his rapid and light occasional verses. As a specimen of his neat and lively manner, and the kind of artificiality which was popular in his time, may be given his mock epitaph on a couple who seem to have passed through life in a very unostentatious manner.

INTER'D beneath this marble stone,  
Lie sauntering Jack and idle Joan.  
While rolling threescore years and one  
D d round the globe their courses run  
If human things went ill or well;  
If changing empires rose or fell,  
The morning past, the evening came,  
And found this couple just the same.  
They walk'd and ate, good folk. What then  
Why then they walk'd and ate again;  
They soundly slept the night away;  
They did just nothing all the day.  
Nor sister either had nor brother;  
They seem'd just talk'd for each other.  
Their Moral and Oeconomy  
Most perfectly they made agree;  
Each virtue kept its proper ground,  
Nor trespass'd on the other's ground.  
They neither punish'd nor rewarded  
Nor fame nor censure they regarded.  
He cared not what the footmen did,  
Her maids she never praised nor chid.  
So every servant took his course,  
And, bad at first, they all grew worse.  
Slothful disorder fill'd his stable,  
And sluttish plenty deck'd her table.  
Their beer was strong; their wine was port;  
Their meal was large; their grace was short.  
They gave the poor the rammant meat,  
Just when it grew not fit to eat.  
They paid the church and parish rate,  
And took, but read not, the receipt;  
For which they claim'd their Sunday's due,  
Of slumbering in an upper pew.  
No man's defects sought they to know;  
So never trade themselves a foe.  
No man's good deeds did they commend;  
So never raised themselves a friend.  
Nor cherish'd they relations poor;  
That might decrease their present store;  
Nor barn nor house did they repair;  
That might oblige their future heir.  
They neither added nor confounded;  
They neither wanted nor abounded.  
Nor tear nor smile did they employ  
At news of public grief or joy.  
When bells were rung and bonfires made,  
If ask'd, they ne'er denied their aid;  
Their jug was to the ringers carried,  
Whoever either died or married.  
Their billet at the fire was found,  
Whoever was deposed or crown'd.  
Nor good, nor bad, nor fools, nor wise,  
They would not learn, nor could advise.  
Without love, hatred, joy, or fear,  
They led—a kind of—as it were.  
Nor wish'd, nor cared, nor laugh'd, nor cried;  
And so they lived, and so they died.

## MISCELLANY.

EXTRAORDINARY DIVING.—As no particular account has yet been published of the ingenious manner in which Mr. Deane, and his assistant Mr. Tell, are now endeavouring to recover the cargo of the *Intrinsic*, lost off Kilee, the following may be of interest to our readers:—The *Intrinsic*, it may be remembered, was wrecked some hundred yards off what is called the look-out cliff. Here it is that Mr. Tell descends on his submarine inquiry. His appearance before going down is exceedingly gro-

tesque, owing to the quantity of clothes in which he is enveloped, and the very large helmet he wears. His first dress is composed of flannel to preserve warmth, and is doubled; he has got outside this a large pair of water-proof India rubber trowsers, reaching as high as the chest, with short sleeves of about a foot in length; it grows gradually tighter towards the extremity of the legs, each of which terminates in a boot. He next wears a jacket of the same composition, reaching somewhat below the waist, round which a large belt of basket work, covered with green baize, is tightly bound; this jacket has got a collar as high as the ears, which he tightens with a handkerchief. The wrists are bound so tight as to render it scarcely bearable until he has gone under water, when all annoyance vanishes. To protect the Indian rubber he wears over it a suit of coarse canvass, which is bound round him with straps of leather, and like wise terminates in boots. He has also large worsted stockings & a pair of very strong shoes, with a quantity of sheet lead in each. The helmet is made of a metal resembling tarnished steel. It is very large, with a view of affording room for a sufficient quantity of air inside, and resembles, somewhat a human bust, being made to rest on the shoulders, back, and chest. The tube through which a constant supply of fresh air is conveyed from above, is attached to the back of it, and through a valve in the front, immediately below the mouth, he emits the used air. There are three glasses—one at either side, and the third in front, about three inches in diameter, through which we understand he can plainly discern every object below. To the extremity of this helmet are attached two breadths of canvass bound round the body with straps, and from his neck he has got suspended two large weights, each probably two stones or over,—the one resting on the back, and the other on the chest. There are for the purpose of facilitating his descent. From the side of the pilot boat from which he descends, is let down a rope ladder, with weights to the ends of it, and on this he walks down. Every provision is made for his safety, a rope being tied round his waist, by which on a signal being given, he can immediately be drawn up. He has been known to remain below for as long a period as eight hours without any apparent difficulty. Owing to the inclemency of the weather for some days back, these gentlemen have been obliged to suspend their exertions, but will resume when the sea is less troubled. They also propose going down to the wreck of a brig lost off Battle Island some years since, and laden with a very valuable cargo of gold dust and elephant's teeth. It is said that this wreck has been frequently seen by the fishermen at low water.—*Clare Journal*.

[From the New York Sun.]

ATTEMPTED SALE OF A WIFE.—On Saturday afternoon, an Englishman, who said his name was Jehiel Jones, that he was a mason by trade, and had arrived here with his wife and family early the present month, made his appearance in the vicinity of the horse market with his wife whom he had tied by the arm with a handkerchief, and who walked a little in his rear with downcast eyes, and her hands clenched before her. Behind them both followed three little children, apparently of the ages of 5, 4 and 3 years, the middle one a boy, barefooted and in rags.—The clothing of the mother, who was in her stocking feet, tho' ragged, appeared cleanly; her hair was smoothly disposed of, and her appearance was decidedly to her advantage. She might have been 28 years old, but not more; her husband was perhaps five years her senior. In this fashion they walked about in the vicinity of the market more than an hour before they were spoken to by any person, though the singulari-

ty of their appearance and movements attracted the notice of a good many. Curiosity finally prompted several individuals to accost them, and in reply to their queries, Jones stated that he had brought his wife there to sell, to provide means for rescuing the children from starvation. He was somewhat surprised when told that such things were not tolerated here, and said it was often done in England, even against the consent of the wife; and as Mrs. Jones had acceded to the measure for the sake of her starving little ones, he appeared to think it particularly hard that it could not be done here. Quite a large collection of persons, attracted by the novelty of the thing, soon gathered about them, amongst whom a contribution, amounting to nearly six dollars, was made and presented to them—which sum they appeared to consider almost a princely fortune. One of the gentlemen present gave this distressed family a shelter in his barn, till something better could be done for them, and they were soon supplied by families in the vicinity with food and covering sufficient to make them comfortable over Sunday. It appeared from their statement that they had been transmitted to this country by the parish authorities of Bristol, by whom they had been maintained for several months, a white swelling on his leg having disabled the father from labour. He is now, however, recovered from his lameness, and will soon be able to go to work—of which he will have abundance and good pay.

## MANNERS OF THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY—

The following is said to be an extract from the Journal of Miss Elizabeth Woodville, kept previous to her first marriage with Lord Grey. She was afterwards Queen to Edward III.:—  
“Monday morning.—Rose at four o'clock, and helped Catherine to milk the cows, Rachel (the other dairy maid) having scalded her hand in so bad a manner the night before. Made a poultice for Rachel, and gave Robin a penny to get something from the apothecary.  
Six o'clock.—The buttock of beef too much boiled, and beer a little of the stalest. Mem.—To talk with the cook about the first fault, and to mend the second myself, by tapping a fresh barrel directly. Seven.—Went to walk with the lady (my mother) in the court-yard; fed twenty-five men and women; child Roger severely for expressing some ill will at attending us with the broken meat. Eight.—Went into the paddock behind the house, with my maid Dorothy; caught Thump (the little pony) myself, and rode a matter of six miles, without saddle or bridle. Ten.—Went to dinner.  
Eleven.—Rose from the table, the company all desirous of walking in the fields. John Grey would lift me over every stile. Three.—Poor farmer Robinson's house burnt down by accidental fire. John Grey proposed a subscription among the company, and gave no less a sum than four pounds with this benevolent intent. Mem.—Never saw him look so comely as at that moment. Four.—Went to prayers.  
Six.—Fed the hogs and Poultry. Seven.—Supper on the table; delayed till that hour on account of farmer Robinson's misfortune. Nine.—The company fast asleep. These late hours very disagreeable.

The Rev. Mr. Small of Darien, Georgia, U. S. has run off with \$8,700 belonging to the Savings' Bank of that place.—*Portland Argus*.

AGENTS  
FOR THE BEE.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Mr DENNIS REDDIN.  
Miramichi—ROVD. 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.