

valuable to civil society; inasmuch as it restrains men in some degree from the licentious and savage practices of heathen nations, and preserves some portion of external decency and respect for religion amongst us. But it has nothing saying in it, because it has no respect to the will and favour of God. This profession of faith is consistent with worldly ambition, pride, lust, avarice, hatred of God, and enmity to the gospel. These evils abound in the lives of multitudes with whose praises the world resounds.

THE GATHERER.

INFLUENCE OF A GOOD DAUGHTER.—The daughter has much in her power. She has youth, vivacity, generally the grace of form, always the charm inseparable from youth, often the irresistible attraction of beauty, and she may have the still more enduring endowment of amiable temper and mental accomplishment. And she may move in the sacred sphere of home as a ministering spirit of peace and love, and joy.

If the relation of daughter be surrounded with so many interesting associations, scarcely less so is that of sisters, considered either with respect to her own or the other sex. A thousand ties concur to bind sisters together.

But it is in the relation of brother and sister that the moral influence of woman is more conspicuous than in that between sisters. There her mission is early displayed in restraining the bad passions, in softening the manners, and developing the affections of mankind. The first harmonizing influence to which man is subjected is the intercourse with his sisters amongst from the cradle. His natural desire of society compels him to seek their company, and mingle his sports with theirs.

From an English Paper.

LAVERS.

JOHN BULL AND JONATHAN.

Scene: Roadway, New York.—Time: An hour after the Texas Demonstration.

Enter JOHN BULL and JONATHAN.

JONATHAN. Well, now, Squire, your Ebenezer is a rising, I guess.—Yourlander is up awful, I do calculate.—Your lobster is a blin' not a few Treckon. What do you think of Jimmy Polk?

JOHN BULL. Jimmy Polk may go.

J. In course.—That's nat'ral, Squire. He is all spiky! He'll first go a-head for Oregon and the Texas in considerably less than one-half of no time. Do you converse?

J. B. Converse he—

J. Just so! But I rather opine, old bloke, you ain't a going to prevent our everlasting Republic from doing what we please with American questions?—You British ha'ne no right to interfere.—That's sick! Stranger!

J. B. Yes, we have, though; and you will interfere.—So you may chew upon that; or if you prefer, put it in your pipe and smoke it.

J. What! all that, Squire. You can't prevent us. Your Ashburton was bilked and booteroozed by Dan Webster. Dan is a t'arnal' cunte "down Easter." I guess; and Old Hickory is break your shins over the Boundary line, Squire. Texas and Oregon won't disturb your snore; I fancy.

J. B. Jeffi wide awake, you enuffling Jack-anapes, and you will find it so; one of these mornings.

J. Well, now, that's tight earnest; but our "peaceful citizens" are already squatting in Oregon! We formerly used to sing—

"Across the Alleghany to the O-h-i-o!"
We now chaunt,

"Across the Rocky Mountains to the O-re-gon!"

and you are now goosed, Squire.—We are going a gunning to the Texas. There you will be goosed, also, Squire. You can't help yourself, you can't, and you know it.

J. B. That's a monosyllable.

J. What's that? I never heard of that ere word afore. No matter.—You won't fight. You aint got the "hard Jackson" (cash.)

J. B. Wish you may get it, you repudiating robber!

J. Nor the shin-plasters (notes.)
J. B. More than would cover every mortal Lazarus among you.

J. But the Irishers won't fight for you, if there's a row!

J. B. Try them. O'Connell isn't Ireland.

J. And the Frenchers will jine us on the first cannon shot!

J. B. Try them, also. De Joinville isn't France. Now, take a friend's advice, son Jonathan. Keep your Locofoco vagabonds at home. You have plenty of room for them.—

If you send your marauding scoundrels to the Texas, I will land a black regiment or two on the coast of Florida—proclaim the liberty of the Niggers—excite a servile war, and in twenty-four hours after that, your Southern States will be in everlasting smash. Then you will want some shin-plasters, my excellent friend.—
Good morning!

[Exit J. B., whistling "Rule Britannia!"

Jon. He may be right, after all!

[Exit J., whistling "Take your time!"

CONVERSIONS OF ROMAN CATHOLICS.

It is admitted by the Tablet (a Popish paper, published in London), that, within the last eleven years, two Clergymen—namely, the Reverend Charles Gayer and the Rev. Mr. Brasbie, have been the means, under God, of converting 365 Papists in England, and 600 in Wales, two parishes in the south of Ireland. The Tablet, while reluctantly making this admission, endeavours to throw discredit on the motives of the proselytes. But the fact stands apparent, and we mention it here to show what the Christian zeal and energy of even two individuals can effect.

From American Papers.

Commodore Stockton left Philadelphia yesterday to take command of his flagship, the Princeton steamer, which is capable of throwing nine terrible projectiles at a time—one shell with fifteen pounds of powder, and weighing 238 pounds; and eight with five pounds, weighing 96 pounds. The destination of the squadron is not known.

Captain Paterson, of the schooner Fanny, spoke, on the 17th inst. in lat. 30 46, lon. 94 20; the American squadron, consisting of the frigate Potomac, sloop Ed-mund, and brigs Fairfield and Somers, bound to Vera Cruz.

A WINDFALL TO FANNY WRIGHT.—Quite a windfall has come to Fanny Wright. An uncle in Scotland has recently died, and left her a property worth £200,000. She is at present in New York.

WARLIKE.—A Washington correspondent of the New York True Sun, says:—A strong squadron will rendezvous in the Gulf as soon as possible. The new Secretary of the Navy is assiduous in the discharge of his duties, and the Secretary of War is bringing his department into the utmost order, and the army into the highest state of efficiency.

In the absence of foreign or local news of importance, we are tempted to devote a portion of our usual Editorial space to our Correspondents. The accumulation of all sorts of communications in our Box, renders this a matter of necessity, or, like the Auger stable, it will soon require the labours of a Hercules, rather than those of a mere mortal Editor. To conduct a semi-weekly newspaper, in such a manner as to render it generally interesting, and at the same time to give a place in its columns to every thing that appears to a correspondent a matter of moment, is a total impossibility. If any proof of this were needed, we have only to refer to the communications we are daily receiving. One suggests, that a larger portion of our space should be given to religious matters, thereby meaning that some local question, upon which the feelings of the community are somewhat excited, should be discussed in our columns. To this we answer:—we wish to entertain a truly Catholic spirit—to inculcate the maxim of the Apostle, that "Charity hopeth all things, believeth all things," and while our neighbour has the same light to guide him which we possess, we are bound to believe that his opinions are like our own; conscientiously entertained, and as such (in our capacity of a Journalist) to respect them. Upon religious topics, therefore, we must adhere to our motto of "Neutrality," conceiving it to be the safest and wisest course we can adopt.

Another correspondent suggests, that we should enter more largely into local Politics. While we would avoid giving any pledge upon the subject, we cannot but remark that a time is approaching when it may be necessary for us occasionally to pass an opinion upon public measures. This we can and will do—without, however, identifying the Morning News with any Party in the Colony. Strict justice to all, and an uncompromising, but moderate advocacy of measures of general benefit, will, we think, be the course most agreeable to our readers. We thank our correspondent for his hint, and will not lose sight of it.

To many others we say, that though we cannot (Proteus like) assume any and every form they may wish, yet will we, by keeping their views before us, endeavour to give such a variety to our columns as shall render them worthy of a trial, and place our unpretending journal in the rank we are anxious to see it assume.

Having thus briefly disposed of prose communications, we really are under the necessity of reminding some of our versing friends, that the Editor of a 38-weekly paper has scarcely time (to smothering of inclination) to read over, and notice the productions which they are pleased to designate by the name of Page. We have now on hand a mass of so large enough to fill the gigantic she of one of the Mammoths—some good some passable, and more so—certainly particularly bad, that we are called to ask ourselves the question, "having sin have we committed to these lines inflicted on us? We are conscious of none, but a somewhat too great anxiety to please all, and afford every encouragement to native talent,

But there is a vast difference between native talent and native nonsense; and we fear that we are compelled to pass under the latter name, a very great number of the contributions now lying before us! We do not expect in this young community the poetic talent of a Byron, a Scott, or a Moore; but we do ask that the common rules of Poetry should be observed; that there should be something like versification, measure, and rhyme, and that our poetical contributors will remember, that bad prose not necessarily constitute good poetry. We say nothing of writing, spelling, and punctuation,—though a good and correctly spell manuscript is of some consequence to the compositor. We intend, with these views, to be somewhat more wary of our space for the future, and prefer good selections to bad or indifferent original poetry. We close these remarks—while we are thankful for original contributions and well meant suggestions; yet as our journal must stand or fall by its intrinsic merits, we are determined to exclude from its columns every thing that does not generally interest our readers, or which may happen not to come up to our standard of excellence.

We are gratified to observe that his Royal Highness Prince Albert has been graciously pleased to allow himself to be nominated Patron of the Central Agricultural Society of this Island.

Her Majesty held her first drawing room for the season, on the 10th ult.

The month of July, it is now confidently stated, will be the time fixed on for her Majesty's Visit to Ireland.

The Royal West India Mail Steam Packet Company held their annual general meeting on the 10th. The report evidenced a more prosperous state of affairs, than has heretofore been the case—a dividend of 50s. per share was declared. A vote of £2,000 to the Directors for past services, and £2,000 per annum in future was carried unanimously, and the general feeling seemed to be, that the exertions of the Directors have now brought the business of the Company into a satisfactory position.

Why are the deliberations of the House of Assembly like the Italian States?

What liquid does an intimation to the Public, by Powell the Town-crier, most resemble?

Answers are requested.

Swears.—We have been requested to call the attention of the proper authorities to the neglect of the duty of the chimney-sweeps of this town.

Some other favors will have to stand over for further consideration.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday last, in the Wesleyan Methodist Chapel, by the Rev. J. B. Strong, Mr. Wm. Strickland, to Mary Ann, third daughter of Mr. John Treganion, of Charlotte.