

POETRY.

SELECTED.

WOMAN'S TEARS.

Oh! what are woman's tears!

When they arise from fancied woe,  
The ocean's waves—that waste and wide,  
Bear worthless weeds—in restless tide  
They have their ebb and flow.

Oh! what are woman's tears!

If from the fount of gentle love—  
The dew drops of the blessed morn,  
Kiss'd by heaven's breath as soon as born,  
As meet for realms above.

Oh! what are woman's tears!

If pour'd in scorn and wounded pride—  
A torrent from a mountain source,  
That, pent a moment, rends its course  
And spreads a rain wide.

Oh! what are woman's tears!

If thankful joy the flood compels—  
That fall but like the gentle rain,  
That blesseth and is best again,  
And fills the sacred wells.

Oh! what are woman's tears!

The one soft tear in pity shed—  
Pearl beyond price, the crystal gem  
That shines in Mercy's diadem,  
And such as angels shed.

THE GATHERER.

FAMILY AND HOME.

I have seen home in the cot on the sandy heath; I have seen it in the princely castle, adorned by the arts; I have seen it in the burgher's simple and convenient dwelling; and in each, where virtue and love united the bonds of family intercourse, there its genius, good and guardian woman, stood watchful and active; I saw everywhere the same kindly sights, heard every where the same soft harmonies. Riches and poverty made no difference. Goodness and order, these, heaven's serving-spirits upon earth, call forth everywhere the same peace and the same comfort. No bitter root has leave to grow there. When it would grow comes either a smile or a tear, and with these a kind word to stife it. Love watches over the cradle of infancy, over the rest of old age, over the well-being and comfort of each individual. In order to be happy, man turns from the life of the world—home. The sorrowful heart finds comfort in home, the disquieted, peace; who has there his life's true element. Where do you hear the agreeable joke, which only excites to satisfy; where those glad words full of tenderness and praises, where that hearty laughter, those cries of sincere enjoyment to which innocence and goodness every day respond, and which, from every day-life's light, living firework; where do you perceive them all, these innumerable little pleasantnesses, which give the objects of life a heightened beauty—if not within the virtuous and happy family! And where, as there, do you find those self denying lives, these pure unsung sacrifices for each other's well-being; that faithful and halloved love, which unites itself in this life, and

lifts the soul to heaven, where, if not there, do you, find that pure bliss, which makes us sometimes dream that heaven has nothing more beautiful to us than earth.—*Frederika Bremer.*

MODES OF SALUTATION.

Greenlanders have none, and laugh at the idea of one person being inferior to another.—Islanders near the Philippines take a person's hand or foot, and rub it over their face.—Inlanders apply their noses strongly against the person they salute.—In the Straits of the Sound they raise the left foot of the person saluted, pass it gently over the right leg, and thence over the face.—The inhabitants of the Philippines bend very low, placing their hands on their cheeks, and raise one foot in the air, with the knee bent. An Ethiopian takes the robe of another and ties it about him, so as to leave his friend almost naked.—The Japanese take off a slipper, and the people of Aracan their sandals, in the street, and their stockings, in the house, when they salute. The negro kings on the coast of Africa salute by snapping the middle finger three times.—The inhabitants of Carmene, when they would show a particular attachment, open a vein, and present the blood to their friend as a beverage.

A NIGHT IN A BACK-WOODS INN.

"Well, I can snooze through most any thin" but I couldn't get much sleep that night. The pigs kept close to the door, a shovin' agin it every now and then, to see all was right for a dash in, if the bears came, and the geese kept sentry too agin the foxes; and one old feller would squeak out "all's well" every five minutes, as he marched up and down and back agin on the bankin' house. But the turkeys was the wust. They was perched upon the lee side of the roof, and sometimes an eddy of wind would take a feller right slap off his legs, and send him floppin' and rollin' and sprawlin' and screamin' down to the ground, and then he'd make most as much fuss a-gettin' up into line agin. They are very fond of straight lines is turkeys. I never see an old gobbler, with his gorget, that I don't think of a kernel of a marchin' regiment, and if you'll listen to him and watch him, he'll strut just like one, and say, 'halt! dress!' Oh, he is a military man is a turkey cock; he wears long spurs, carries a stiff neck, and charges at red cloth like a trooper. Well then, a little cowardly cur, that lodged in an empty flour barrel, near the wood pile, gave out a long doleful howl, now and agin, to show these outside passengers, if he couldn't fight for 'em, he could at all events cry for 'em, and it ain't every goose has a mourner to her funeral, that's a fact, unless it be the owner.—*Sam Stick.*

POETRY.

Poverty is a great evil in any state of life; but poverty is never felt so severely as by those who have, to use a common phrase, "seen better days."

The poverty of the poor is misery, but it is endurable misery; it can bear the sight of men. The poverty of the formerly affluent is unendurable; it avoids the light of the day, and shuns the sympathy of those who would relieve it; it preys upon the heart, and corrodes the mind; it screws up every nerve to such an extremity of tension, that one cool look, the averted eye even of a casual acquaintance known in prosperity, snaps the cord at once, and leaves the self-devised object of it a mere wreck of a man.

A PRETTY QUESTION.

Why don't you get married? said a young lady the other day to a rather elderly bachelor friend. "I have been trying for the last ten years, to find some one who would be silly enough to have me, was the reply. 'I guess you haven't been up our way' was the insinuating rejoinder.

BE NOT ASHAMED.

Be not ashamed to confess you have been in the wrong. It is but owing, what you need not be ashamed of, that you now have more sense than you had before, to see your error,—more humility to acknowledge it,—and more grace to correct it.

"The day closes in darkness, the year fades in desolation, and man sleeps in the dust; but there is a morning and a spring time for all. Youth, that is cut down in its loveliness, like a morning flower, shall bloom afresh in the garden of God; and age, that shines in righteousness, till it sinks beneath the sod, shall rise again in glory, like the sun in the firmament."

THE MORNING NEWS, AND SEMI-WEEKLY ADVERTISER. A paper devoted to General Intelligence, Literature, Science, &c.

As this paper will be published on the MARKET DAYS, it will eventually obtain a wide circulation for Advertisements, &c.

Price One Penny each—10s. per ann. to Subscribers—from whom HALF IN ADVANCE IS REQUIRED.

COUNTRY PRODUCE will be taken in payment. Nov. 9.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

REG to intimate to Shippers and others interested in the PRODUCE of Prince Edward Island, that they have commenced business on the Market Wharf, Halifax, as COMMISSION MERCHANTS and GENERAL AGENTS, under the firm of

CHARLES BEAMISH & CO.

They intend to devote themselves particularly to the interests of the Island Shippers, and have provided accommodation for the storage of Grain when required.

Orders for all descriptions of Goods executed with care and promptitude to the amount of remittances sent in money or produce; and every attention paid to the interest of those who may favor them with orders or consignments.

CHARLES BEAMISH, W. L. ROSE.

Halifax, October 1st, 1843.

N. B.—No Commission charged on Goods sent in return for Produce.

APOTHECARIES' HALL.

Just received, at the above Establishment, per EMMA SEARLE, from London, and ANTELOPE, from Dublin, AN EXTENSIVE AND WELL SELECTED ASSORTMENT OF GENUINE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

VICTORIA and PRINCE ALBERT Perfumery, Brushes and Combs of every description; Spices, Confectionery, Painis, Oils and Colours, Dye Stuffs, Fishing Tackle, painting Trusses, with a great variety of the most approved

PATENT MEDICINES,

among which are Norton's Camomile Pills as "effectual remedy for Indigestion;" Park Life Pills; Mill's and Blair's Rheumatic and Gout Pills; Hunt's, Anderson's, Widow Welch's, Hooper's, Jackson's, Jean's, Jewitt's, Robert's, and other Pills; Moxa's Effervescing, Murray's Fluid, and Henry's celebrated magnesia a; Reed's pulmonary and Taitton's Balsams; Whitehead's Essence of mustard; British and Polyandra Oils; Dolly's Carmine; Vine's Syriacum Fluid; "a certain cure for Toothache;" Grinston's Eye and Cephalic Snuff; Roberts' Ointment, "the poor man's friend;" &c. &c. The whole of which having been purchased at the first Drug Establishments in London, and are warranted genuine, and are now offered at a trifling advance on cost and charge. A L S O.—Best HAVANNA CIGARS, Mounds, Raisins, Figs, Macerons, Vermicelli, Gelatinos, Patent Groceries, Pickles, Sauces, &c. &c. T. DESBRISAY.

Queen-Street, Sept. 6.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

WILLIAM R. WATSON,

EGGS leave to announce to the inhabitants of Charlottetown and the Island in general, that he has commenced in the above line the Store adjoining the late Mr. Donald MacDonald's, and next to Mr. Macgregor's, where he will keep constantly on hand a general Supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES, Chemical Apparatus and Test, Scales, and other Goods, French and English, Medical and Surgery Hairs, French and English perfumery, Robertson's patent Great-salt Barley.

ALSO, A few thousand Cuba Company Cigars, Rona, Holson & Co's, celebrated Fish Water, Ginger Beer and Lemon Syrup. The above are all imported from approved sources, unsurpassed for quality, and at moderate prices, for Cash.

W. R. W. from the experience which he has had in Scotland and Nova Scotia, trusts he shall be able to give satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom. Sept. 6.

JOB PRINTING,

Neatly executed at the Office of the Morning News. Sept. 6.

BLANK SUBSCRIPTIONS, —a neat size— for sale at this office.

THE MORNING NEWS

Is published every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY mornings, by E. A. MOODY,

at his office, near the droggist store of Mr. T. Desbrisay, Queen Street, Charlottetown.

Price, one penny each copy—to subscribers 10s. per annum, exclusive of the charge of postage—all letters to be addressed to the Editor.

General Agent for Prince Edward Island, Henry Stamper, bookseller, for Pictou, Mr. A. McPhail; for Halifax, Mr. R. M. Barratt.

AGENTS.

Mr. R. M. Barratt, Halifax; A. McPhail, Pictou; James E. S. Bagnall, Esq., Let. Mr. William Henry Morris, Esq., Let. Mr. W. B. Aitken, Esq., Georgetown; P. E. MacLean, Esq., St. Peter's; Dr. J. Jardine, Esq., St. John's; Mr. J. S. Sima, Esq., New London; Mr. McQuinn, Esq., Little York; A. Anderson, Esq., Bonaventure; Hall, Tryon, Mr. John Henderson, Esq., Mr. Alex. Nicholson, do.