

POETRY.

To the Muse.

"How beautiful is this ere night, How bright the stars do shine, All water slopes in tranquility But this lone heart of mine.

VARIETY.

My Grandfather's Sunday School.

Some twenty years before the commencement of the revolutionary war, my grandfather lived in Charlotte county, Virginia, as he did during the whole war.

"Yes, Massa," said Bosen, bowing very low. "None of your bowing to me—to me—Bosen, you good-for-nothing old scoundrel. Bow to the God of Heaven, not to me."

Young Woman's Part in Life. There is something in a pleasant faced danciel which takes a young man's eye whether he will or no.

Good Night and Pleasant Dreams. When on its couch of rosy clouds The burning sun has sunk to rest And tired of song, the woodland bird

IMPORTANT TRUTHS FOR WIVES.—In domestic happiness the wife's influence is much greater than her husband's; for the one, the first cause—mutual love and confidence—being granted, the whole comfort of the household depends upon trifles more immediately under her jurisdiction.

NOTICE. JOHN ANSEL, Sen., would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced an Auction and Commission business in the town of Wall-hall, and is now ready to receive any article intended for sale—Lands, Stocks, Goods, or Manufactured Articles of any kind whatsoever.