

POETICAL.



NIGHT.
When I survey the bright
Celestial sphere,
So rich with stars,
That light, that night
Doth like an Ethiop bride appear;

Original Papers.

SUSAN HEYWARD. A TALE.

'Twas eighty years since. The sun had sunk behind the western hills, and twilight mantled the town of Old Brunswick. The business of the day had been finished, and comparative quiet reigned in its streets.

also fair to look upon. But her figure was taller and of a slighter mould than Susan's. That air of credulity, and child-like simplicity, and confidence, was wanting; and she appeared more sophisticated and more knowing of human nature.

can be all in all, the world to each other and to be happy. You understand me. Will you consent? Her countenance was for a moment lit up by the rays of hope, but melancholy as soon resumed her station.

it could be done the very night that he arrived in Brunswick, or that some unlooked-for cause might prevent. Mrs Heyward threw the letter upon the floor and signed violently for very rage.

that have thus deceived this innocent girl?" He fell furiously upon the magistrate, and with a single blow prostrated him upon the floor. "Mercy, mercy," cried the terrified man.

DR JAYNE'S FAMILY MEDICINES.
Worms! Worms!! Worms!!!
Of all diseases to which children are exposed none are so fatal as intestinal worms. Unfortunate children are not only made miserable as they contain the symptoms of a malady, every complaint they often produce, arising from their being suspected.