POETRY.

MY PARENTS, MOTHER, BROTHER, SIBLINGS,

as they are known.

The sun is rising, but the stars are still shining.

Then, a few days have passed, and the sun is setting.

And the birds are singing, but the leaves are falling.

Letttr from Mr. W. Wright,

Dear Sir,

I have been travellng for many miles, and have seen much.

The sun is setting, but the moon is rising.

And the birds are singing, but the leaves are falling.

HON. CHARLES STEVENS.

Reverend Charles Stevens, of the church in this town, has been called upon to fill the vacancy left by the death of Dr. A. T. Stevens.

Messrs. W. R. Wright.

We have been looking at the moon, but the stars are still shining.

And the birds are singing, but the leaves are falling.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Journal of Essex County.

Supreme Court.

James W. Wright.

This was a matter of great interest, but the details are not yet known.

In the meantime, the trial is pending.

The sun is rising, but the stars are still shining.

And the birds are singing, but the leaves are falling.

A. T. STEVENS.

Reverend A. T. Stevens, of the church in this town, has been called upon to fill the vacancy left by the death of Dr. A. T. Stevens.

Messrs. W. R. Wright.

We have been looking at the moon, but the stars are still shining.

And the birds are singing, but the leaves are falling.