

ADDRESSSED TO A FRIEND.



DARK night has enfolded her mantle around me,
 And the brightness of day to oblivion consign'd
 No more the wild influence of passions confound
 me,
 They have fled, and tranquility reigns o'er my
 mind.

All nature reposed, at this moment is sleeping,
 And man has forgotten the turmoils of care,