

At his command, abandoning
 Their victims pale and quivering;
 Yet with reluctance—nor without
 Malicious rend, and hideous shout;
 Yet, in their mad, despairing cry,
 Hailing him, "Son of God most high."
 He stands before that widow now,
 Compassion on his Godlike brow;
 She sees that look, and from her eye,
 The pleading tear falls heavily;
 On! will be with his mighty power;
 Assist her in that trying hour?
 Unite Life's sever'd, golden chain,
 And bid her dead revive again?
 Silent, and with suspended breath,
 She waits the issue—Life or Death.
 "Weep not," the Saviour gently says,
 As on the bier his hand he lays;
 And while, obedient to his will,
 The bearers of the corpse stand still,
 He speaks again—"Young man, arise!"
 And straight, before their awe-struck eyes,
 The dead sits up, not wan or weak,
 But Health's rich glow upon his cheek;
 While gushing words of tenderness,
 Burst from him, as in fond caress,
 His joyful mother, Sorrow gone,
 Clasp to her heart her living son.

Shelburne.

A. B.

Domestic Affairs.

In order that she may be qualified to act well her part in life, a young lady should acquire a thorough knowledge of domestic and culinary affairs, so that, even if she should never be required, by circumstances, to go into the kitchen to cook a dinner, she will yet be able to give directions how to do it,—and know when it is properly done. No one knows what a day may bring forth. Life is a scene of perpetual changes. We have known ladies, who have been raised in entire freedom from labour, suddenly reduced to poverty, and compelled, for a time, to do what might be well called household drudgery,—or see their husbands and children subjected to the severest privations. And even where no such reverse, but only a change from one section of the country to another, has taken place, the necessity for a practical knowledge of every thing pertaining to housekeeping, is frequently found to exist.

A very beautiful and delicately-raised girl was married, not long since, to a young man, on the eve of his departure to a small but thriving town in the west. Her parents were in moderate circumstances, but she was their only daughter, and they had raised her most tenderly. Every dollar that could be spared was expended on her education. The highest accomplishments were sought for her. At the time of her marriage she was

a young, slender, sylph-like creature, that looked as if time had never showered any thing but blossoms on her head. She could dance with the grace of a fairy; perform with great skill upon the piano, harp, or guitar, and sing exquisitely. But she knew as little of housekeeping as a boy just let loose from school.

A few weeks after their marriage the young couple started for their new home in the west. On arriving there, they found a little village of three or four hundred inhabitants, in which was a stage-house or tavern, kept by a drunken Irishman. At this house they were compelled to stay for two or three weeks, until their furniture arrived. There was no other boarding-place in the village. By the time their furniture was received, they had rented the only vacant house there was. This was a small frame tenement, containing four rooms, two below and two above. It stood alone, on the outskirts of the village. Without, all was cheerless enough. The yard contained about the eighth of an acre, and was enclosed by a post and rail fence. There was upon it no tree or shrub, but plenty of rubbish from the house which had just been built. Inside, every thing was as as meagre and common as could well be. There were windows, but no shutters; rooms, but no closets; walls, but no paper; not even whitewash. All was as brown and coarse as when it came from the hands of the plasterer. The young bride shed many tears in prospect of being compelled to occupy so miserable and lonely a place,—and the young husband was made to feel as wretched as could well be, in consequence. At length their furniture arrived,—but there were no upholsterers to make and put down the carpets. Nor could any body, with the ability of the needle, be obtained in the village to do the work. After various efforts, and inquiries on the subject, the bride was coolly told, by a plain-spoken matron, that she guessed she would have to make her carpet-herself, adding, "People, in these 'ere parts, have to help themselves." The making and putting down of carpets was more serious work than she had been used to,—or ever thought of doing. But it was out of the question to think of living on bare floors, so, after taking a good hearty cry to herself, she went to work; and, after two or three days of sta-