

know that I observed her, as well as of some things that she had said, full of tenderness and feeling, in the midst of all her mirth; I half believed that she assumed a character in order to surprise me afterwards, by changing suddenly. But her aunt had described her exactly as I found her, and many things confirmed the belief that this manner, if not original in her nature, had become habitual to her. I strove to analyze my feelings, and discover what it was that really made me love her. It was not only her face, though I had never seen a woman to compare with her for beauty. Something in her voice and manner fascinated me against my will. I liked to hear her talk, and yet it pained me. I was grave and earnest, and her raillery drew me out of my reserve, and led me, like a will-o'-the-wisp, where it pleased. Her ridicule and indifference, when I spoke seriously, hurt my pride; her wit baffled me. I felt disconcerted in her presence. I could not meet her with the ready answers which alone could foil her weapons, and she saw me embarrassed, and struck closer home. All this made me almost dread to meet her; yet, that night, I lay awake devising some means of seeing her again.—*To be continued.*

Selected for the Mayflower.

"Why thus Longing."

BY MISS WINSLOW.

Why thus longing, thus forever sighing
For the far off, unattained and dim,
While the beautiful, all around thee lying,
Offers up its joy perpetual hymn?

Would'st thou listen to its gentle teaching,
All thy restless yearnings it would still
Lead and flower and laden bee are preaching
Thine own sphere, though humble, first to fill.

Poor indeed thou must be, if around thee,
Thou no ray of light and joy canst throw,
If no silken cord of love hath bound thee
To some little world, through weal and woe.

If no dear eyes thy fond love can brighten,
No fond voices answer to thine own,—
If no brother's sorrow thou canst lighten,
By daily sympathy and gentle tone.

Not by deeds that win the crowd's applause,
Not by works that give thee world renown,
Not by martyrdom, or vaunted crosses,
Canst thou win and wear th' immortal crown.

Daily struggling, though unloved and lonely,
Every day a rich reward will give,
Thou wilt find, by hearty striving only,
And truly loving, thou canst truly live.

Dost thou revel in the rosy morning,
When all meure hails the lord of light,
And his smile the mountain tops adorning
Robes yon fragrant fields in radiance bright.

Other hands may grasp the field and forest,
Proud proprietors in pomp may shine,
But with fervent love if thou art best,
Thou art wealthier,—all the world is thine.

Yet if through earth's wide domains thou rovest,
Sighing that they are not thine alone,
Not the fair fields, but thyself thou lovest,
And their beauty, and thy wealth is gone.

Nature wears the colours of the spirit,
Sweetly to her worshippers she sings,
All the glow, the grace she doth inherit,
Round her trusting child she fondly flings.

The Wife.

"How great is the change (says a respectable female writer,) which is effected in the situation of a woman by the few solemn words pronounced at her marriage! She who the moment before was perhaps a careless member of one family, finds herself, as if by magic, at the head of another, and involved in duties of the highest importance. If she possess good sense, her earnest wish will be to act with propriety in her new sphere. The married and single state equally demand the exercise and improvement of the best qualities of the heart and the mind.—Sincerity, discretion, a well-governed temper, forgetfulness of self, charitable allowance for the frailty of human nature, are all requisite in both conditions. But the single woman being in general responsible for her own conduct solely, is chiefly required to cultivate passive qualities. To fall easily into the domestic current of regulations and habits—to guard with care against those attacks of caprice and ill-humour which disturb its course—to assist rather than to take the lead in all family arrangements, are among her duties; while the married woman, in whose hands are the happiness and welfare of others, is called upon to lead, to regulate, and command. She has to examine every point in the new situation into which she is transplanted; to cultivate in herself, and to encourage in her husband, rational and domestic tastes, which may prove sources of amusement in every stage of their lives, and particularly at the latter period, when other resources shall have lost their power to charm. She has to proportion, not, as in the single state, her own personal expenses merely, but the whole expenditure of her