

hands. How full of tender solicitude is she when I am entering upon any cause! How kindly does she rejoice with me when it is over! While I am pleading, she places persons to inform her from time to time how I am heard, what applauses I receive, and what success attends the cause. When at any time I recite my works, she conceals herself behind some curtain, and with secret rapture enjoy my praises. She sings my verses to her lyre, with no other master but love, the best instructor, for her guide. Her passion will increase with our days, for it is not my youth nor my person, which time gradually impairs, but my reputation and my glory, of which she is enamoured.

MUSIC.

The study of the piano-forte, which comprises within the compass of a single pair of hands, as much of harmony as is necessary to enjoyment, offers the greatest facilities to the improvement of the musical mind; and the amateur who has accomplished sufficient variety of mechanical difficulty to play with freedom and ease, will find it more pleasing to extend her studies into the styles of masters, than to prosecute her practice on the piano-forte to a very high degree of perfection.—*Young Lady's Book.*

**A CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.**

(Concluded from page 23.)

When we arrived at the little Ogechee river, remarkable but for two things that I know of, one for endangering lives, and the other for its limes, which the fair ladies of Georgia convert into a delicate preserve, we were advised not to attempt to ford it, but to wait a few days as the stage had done, for the waters to subside. I determined, however, to trust to my horse, and plunged in; he bore me safely over, but I was completely wet through, and why I did not get my death, do not know, unless upon some