

Display her prudent management : her husband
 Sees himself honour'd in his house, and hears
 Her praises with ineffable delight :
 Her children's minds bend to her wise direction :
 She moulds their manners, by her own example ;
 Her word informs them in the paths of duty ;
 Her eye directs, and, joyful, they obey :
 She speaks—her servants fly ; commands—'tis done ;
 Because, deep in their hearts, she writes the law
 Of love, which addeth wings unto their feet :
 She bears prosperity with equal mind ;
 She healeth sorrow, with the balm of patience ;
 She binds mis fortune with the words of love ;
 While her fond husband trusts to her his heart,
 And hides his secrets in her faithful bosom.
 Happy the man, that hath made her his wife !
 Happy the child, that calleth her his mother !

ERIEUS.

Port Tallbot, U. C.

As Mr. *Sneer* has been a little more successful
 in his verses to Delia, than before, and the lady
 may perhaps *smile* upon him in consequence, I
 willingly insert these, were it with no other ob-
 ject, than that of encouraging young men to
 make love in poetry, and young ladies to prefer
 a lover that can pen a sonnet, to one that can—
 measure a yard of tape ; besides, periodical writ-
 ters have, time out of mind, been accredited go-
 betweens to the lads and lasses, that are learning
 their letters in "nature's good old school."

DEAR MAC,

Contrary to the advice you have been pleased
 to give me, I have been raving between love
 and madness, endeavouring for nearly two hours,
 to

"Whip my dull muse into an amorous mood,"

that I might sing something in praise of my
 charming Delia. Whether I have accomplished
 my purpose so as to please on both sides, I do not
 know, and you and she will judge. If I have