

THE LADIES.

THE BRIDAL DAY.

FROM THE DRAWING-ROOM SCRAP-BOOK.

Go forth, young bride, the future lies before thee,
Hidden in clouds are all the coming hours;
None, none can tell what lot is brooding o'er thee,—
How much thy path contains of thorns and flowers.
Thy childhood's home, where thou wert late reposing,
In happy slumbers, innocent and free,
This night, excludes thee, when its doors are closing,
Only a visitor, henceforth, to be.

Art thou beloved: and dost thou love him truly,
By whom—with whom—thy lot of life is cast?
Or hast thou rashly, weakly, unduly,
In wrath, or scorn or grief, thus sealed the past?

If stung by memories thou must dissemble,
Of one who left thee, fickle and unkind,
Thy pride thus seeks to wound the inconstant, tremble—
Back to thy heart that shaft its way shall find.

Woe for the bitter day, too late repenting
The irrevocable step—the broken rest—
When thou shalt lean thy wearied head, lamenting,
On the lost refuge of thy mother's breast.

There, in the recklessness of early sorrow,
Holding no hope of brighter days to come;
Yearning to die before the darkened morrow,
And be calm buried near thy childhood's home.

Shalt thou, in this strange world of serpent slander,
Escaping all its venom and deep shame,
In tranquil paths obscurely happy wander,
Where none shalt point thee out, for praise or blame?

Or shalt thou dwell in mingled smiles and frowning,
Half envied, half enshrined, by Fashion's slaves?
Then, shipwrecked, sink, like one who suffers drowning,
After vain struggles with opposing waves.

Who shall decide? Thy bridal day, oh! make it
A day of sacrament and fervent prayer;
Though every circumstance conspire to take it
Out of the common prophecy of care.

Let not vain merriment and giddy laughter
Be the last sound in thy departing ear;
For God alone can tell what cometh after—
What store of sorrow, or what cause for fear,
Go forth, young bride!

ON PACKING AND STORING ARTICLES.

Fold a gentleman's coat, thus:—Lay it on a table or bed, the inside downward, and unroll the collar. Double each sleeve once, making the crease at the elbow, and laying them so as to make the fewest wrinkles, and parallel with the skirts. Turn the fronts over the back and sleeves, and then turn up the skirts, making all as smooth as possible.

Fold a shirt, thus:—One that has a bosom-piece inserted, lay on a bed, bosom downward. Fold each sleeve twice, and lay it parallel with the sides of the shirt. Turn the two sides, with the sleeves, over the middle part, and then turn up the bottom, with two folds. This makes the collar and bosom lie, unpressed, on the outside.

Fold a frock thus.—Lay its front downward, so as to make the first creases in folding come in the side breadths. To do this, find the middle of the side breadths by first putting the middle of the front and back breadths together. Next, fold over the side creases so as just to meet the slit behind. Then fold the skirt again, so as to make the backs lie together within and the fronts without. Then arrange the waist and sleeves, and fold the skirt around them.

In packing trunks, for travelling, put all heavy articles at the bottom, covered with paper, which should not be printed, as the ink rubs off. Put coats and pantaloons into linen cases, made for the purpose, and furnished with strings. Fill all the crevices with small articles; as, if a trunk is not full, nor tightly packed, its contents will be shaken about, and get injured. A thin box, the exact size of the trunk, with a lid, and covered with brown linen, is a great convenience, to set inside, on top of the trunk, to contain light articles which would be injured by tight packing. Have straps, with buckles, fastened to the inside, near the bottom, long enough to come up and buckle over this box. By this means, when a trunk is not quite full, this box can be strapped over so tight, as to keep the articles from rubbing. Under-clothing packs closer, by being rolled tightly, instead of being folded.

Bonnet-boxes, made of light wood, with a lock and key, and better than the paper handboxes so annoying to travellers. Carpet bags are very useful, to carry the articles to be used on a journey. The best ones have sides inserted, iron rims, and a lock and key. A large silk

travelling-bag, with a double linen lining, in which are stitched receptacles for toothbrush, combs, and other small articles, is a very convenient article for use when travelling.

A bonnet-cover, made of some thin material, like a large hood with a cape, is useful to draw over the bonnet and neck, to keep off dust, sun, and sparks of a steam engine. Green veils are very apt to stain bonnets, when damp.

In packing household furniture, for moving, have each box numbered, and then have a book, in which, as each box is packed, note down the number of the box, and the order in which its contents are packed, as this will save much labor and perplexity when unpacking. In packing china and glass, wrap each article, separately, in paper, and put soft hay or straw at bottom and all around each. Put the heaviest articles at the bottom; and on the top of the box, write, "This side up."—*Miss Beecher's Domestic Economy.*

RECIPES.

A cheap Seed Cake.—Mix a quarter of a peck of flour with half a pound of sugar, a quarter of an ounce of allspice, and a little ginger; melt three quarters of a pound of butter with half a pint of milk; when just warm, put to it a quarter of a pint of yeast, and work up to a good dough. Let it stand before the fire a few minutes before it goes to the oven; add seeds or currants; bake an hour and a half.

Another.—Mix a pound and a half of flour, and a pound of common lump-sugar, eight eggs beaten separately, an ounce of seeds, two spoonfuls of yeast, and the same of milk and water. Milk alone causes cake and bread soon to dry.

Sred-Cake without Butter.—E. R.—Dry and warm thirteen ounces of flour, and a pound of loaf-sugar pounded finely, four spoonfuls of warm water, four of brandy, one of orange-flower water, and two ounces of caraway-seed. Mix all together, then beat up twelve eggs with half the whites, add them to the cake; beat the whole well, and bake it two hours.

A Plain Cake.—E. R.—Four pounds of flour, two pounds of currants, and half a pound of butter, with cloves, caraway, and coriander seeds to the taste, together with lemon-peel grated. Wet it with milk and half a pint of yeast.

Common Bread-Cake.—Take the quantity of a quarter-loaf from the dough, when making white bread, and knead well into it two ounces of butter, two of Lisbon sugar, and eight of currants. Warm the butter in a teacupful of good milk. By the addition of an ounce of butter and sugar, or an egg or two, you may make the cake the better. A teacupful of raw cream improves it much. It is best to bake it in a pan, rather than as a loaf, the outside being less hard.

Sponge-Cake. E. R.—Eight eggs, half the whites, three-quarters of a pound of lump-sugar, half a pound of flour, quarter of a pint of water, the peel of a lemon; mix as follows:—Over night pare a good-sized lemon thin, and put the peel into the water, when about to make the cake, put the sugar into a saucepan, pour the water and lemon-peel to it, and let it stand by the fire to get hot. Break the eggs in a deep earthen vessel that has been quite hot; whisk the eggs for a few minutes with a whisk that has been well soaked in water; make the sugar and water boil up, and pour it boiling hot over the eggs; continue to whisk them briskly for about a quarter of an hour, or till they become quite thick and white, which is a proof of their lightness. Have the flour well dried, and quite warm from the fire, just stir it lightly in, put the cake into tins lined with white paper, and send them immediately to the baker in a moderately hot oven.—*Mrs. Rundell's Cookery.*

LOVE AND DEBT.—There is very little difference between the man in love and the man in debt. Both the debtor and the lover commence operations by promissory notes; the former giving bills to his creditor, and the latter sending *billets doux* to his fair one. The lover, by promising to cherish, is honoured with the place in the lady's good books; and the debtor, by promising to pay, winneth admission into the creditor's ledger. Love keeps its captive awake all night; so doth debt. Love is uncalculating, and debt holdeth on reckoning. The man who oweth money is in need of brass, and so is the swain who poppeth the question.

GIVING WARNINGS.—A gentleman, unfortunately linked for life to one who made him feel the weight of his chains, was one day told by the maid that she was going to give her mistress warning, as she kept scolding her from morning till night—"Ah, happy girl!" said the master, "I wish I could give her warning too!"

"My dear," said a husband to his affectionate better half, after a matrimonial squabble, "you will never be permitted to go to heaven."

"Why not?" "Because you will be wanted as a torment down below?"

"I am afraid I shall come to want," said an old lady to a young gentleman "I have come to want already," was the reply. "I want your daughter." The old lady opened her eyes.

A friend of ours refuses to accede to his wife's wishes to have her portrait painted for fear the artist should make it a "speaking likeness."—*Liverpool paper.*

NEWEST AMERICAN.—The last case of modesty is that of a lady who discarded her lover, a sea-captain, because, in speaking of one of his voyages, he said he hugged the shore.