

The grass whereon thou tread'st, the presence
floor ;

The flowr's, fair ladies ; and thy steps, no more
Than a delightful measure, or a dance.

For gnarling sorrow hath less power to bite
The man that mocks at it, and sets it light.

ENGLAND.

THIS royal throne of Kings, this scepter'd isle,
This earth of Majesty, this seat of Mars,
This other Eden, demi-Paradise,
This fortress built by Nature for herself,
Against infection, and the hand of war ;
This happy breed of men, this little world,
This precious stone set in the silver sea,
Which serves it in the office of a wall,
Or of a moat defensive to a house,
Against the envy of less happier lands.

H I N T S

FOR A

YOUNG MARRIED WOMAN.

IT has often been thought, that the first year af-
ter marriage is the happiest of a woman's life.

We

We must first suppose that she marries from motives of affection, or what the world calls love; and even in this case the rule admits of many exceptions, and she encounters many difficulties. She has her husband's temper to study, his family to please, household cares to attend, and, what is worse than all, she must cease to command, and learn to obey. She must learn to submit, without repining, where she has been used to have even her looks studied.

Would the tender lover treat his adored mistress like a rational being, rather than a goddess, a woman's task would be rendered much easier, and her life much happier. Would the flatterer pay his devoirs to her understanding, rather than her person, he would soon find his account in it. — Would he consult her on his affairs, converse with her freely on all subjects, and make her his companion and friend, instead of flattering her beauty, admiring her dress, and exalting her beyond what human nature merits, for what can at best be only called fashionable accomplishments, he would find himself less disappointed, and she would rattle the marriage chains with less impatience and difficulty. Now, can a sensible man expect, that the poor vain trifler, to whom he pays so much court, should make an intelligent, agreeable

ble companion, an assiduous and careful wife, a fond and anxious mother? When a man pays court only to a woman's vanity, he can expect nothing but a fashionable wife, who may shine as a fine lady, but never in the softer intercourse of domestic endearments. How often is it owing to these lords of the creation, that the poor women become in reality, what their ridiculous partiality made them suppose themselves? A pretty method truly is this of improving the temper, informing the mind, engaging the affections, and exciting our esteem for those objects that we entrust with our future happiness.

I will now give my fair friends a few hints with regard to their conduct in the most respectable of all characters, a wife, a mother, and a friend.— But first let me assert, that I do it with confidence, that nothing can be more false than the idea, that *a reformed Rake makes the BEST husband!* This is a common opinion, but, it is not mine, at least. There are too many chances against it.

A libertine, by the time he can bear to think of matrimony, has little left to boast, but a shattered constitution, empty pockets, tradesmens' bills, bad habits, and a taste for dress, public places, and vices of every description. The poor
wife's

wife's fortune will supply the rake with these fashionable follies a little longer. When money, the last resource, fails, he becomes peevish, sour, and discontented. Angry she can indulge him no longer, and ungrateful and regardless of her past favours. Disease, with all her miserable attendants, next steps in! Ill is he prepared, either in mind or body, to cope with pain, sickness, poverty, and wretchedness. The poor wife has spent all in supporting his extravagancies. She may now pine for want, with a helpless infant crying for bread. Shunned and despised by her friends, and neglected by all her acquaintance.

This, my beloved fair, is too often the case with many of our sex.—The task of reforming a rake is much above a woman's capacity. If a young woman marries an amiable and virtuous young man, she has nothing to fear, she may even glory in giving up her own wishes to his! Never marry a man whose understanding will not excite your esteem, and whose virtues will not engage your affections. If a woman once thinks herself superior to her husband, all authority ceases, and she cannot be brought to obey, where she thinks she is so well enabled to command.

Sweetness

Sweetness and gentleness are all a woman's eloquence; and sometimes they are too powerful to be resisted, especially when accompanied with youth and beauty. They are then incitements to virtue, preventatives from vice, and affection's security.

Never let your brow be clouded with resentment! Never triumph in revenge! Who is it that you afflict? the man upon earth that should be dearest to you! upon whom all your future hopes of happiness must depend.—Poor the conquest, when our dearest friend must suffer,—and ungenerous must be the heart that can rejoice in such a victory.

Let your tears persuade: these speak the most irresistible language with which you can assail the heart of man. But even these sweet fountains of sensibility must not flow too often, lest they degenerate into weakness, and we lose our husband's esteem and affection by the very methods which were given us to insure them.

Study every little attention in your person, manner, and dress, that you find to please. Never be negligent in your appearance, because you expect nobody but your husband.—He is the first person to oblige. Always make your home agreeable to
him:

him: receive him with ease, good humour, and cheerfulness. Betray neither suspicion nor jealousy.—Appear always gay and happy in his presence. Be particularly attentive to his favourite friends, even if they intrude upon you. A welcome reception will, at all times, counterbalance indifferent fare. Treat his relations with respect and affection, which will be the most powerful means of securing you a general good name.

Treat your husband with the most unreserved confidence in every thing that regards yourself, but never betray your friends letters or secrets to him. This he cannot, and, indeed, ought not to expect.—If you do not use him to it, he will never desire it. Be careful never to intrude upon his studies or his pleasures: be always glad to see him. Confine your endearments to your own fire side. Do not let the young envy you, nor the old abuse you for a weakness, which, upon reflection, you must yourselves condemn.

These hints will, I hope, be of some service to my fair countrywomen. They will perhaps, have more weight, when they know that the author of them has been married about a year, and has often, with success, practised those rules herself, which she now recommends to others.

OBSERVATION.