

ERIN.

Erin, dear Erin, 'tis a sad sight to see
The wild devastation that has spread o'er thee;
No corn waves its stately heads o'er thy plain,
Thy fields are ungarnered. Thy hopes seem in vain.

Love and Hunting.

"Please, sir, are these for you?"
It was my man who spoke, and as he
did so he held up for inspection an immaculate pair of "tops" in one hand and
a pair of painfully new breeches in the
other, while his countenance wore an
expression of mingled fear and astonishment.

tempted on my part, I effected, and we all
jogged on to the meet. Contrary to my
expectation, Cesar behaved in a most ex-
emplary manner, and I even ventured to
swing my whip with a jaunty air without
his taking the slightest notice. But it
was too good to last. Presently a red-
cock popped out on us from a by-lane.

Specimen "Young People."

Bardette, the jester of the Hawkeye,
evidently thinks that young ladies and
gentlemen should know enough to be
able to converse intelligibly and not as
silly coots. Here is his take off on silly
"young people."

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

Every thing we find we have to hunt
for, except our iniquity; that seems to
find us.

Disraeli's Gayety and his Death.

That there was an immense fund of
gayety in Mr. Disraeli's nature, is true.
Like old James Carlyle of Ecclefechan,
he "never looked back." He did not in-
dulge in unavailing regrets. He accept-
ed the inevitable with unshaken com-
posure. He would not allow blunders and
miscarriages to touch him over keenly.

HOUSE AND FURN.

A dish which is sure to find favor
with lovers of celery is made by taking
stalks of celery which are thoroughly
bleached, cutting them in pieces of about
an inch long, and cooking as you would
asparagus, the same length of time but
requiring to boil it; season with salt,
butter, pepper and salt.