

gering among the places, hallowed by habit and tradition, where the ashes of their heroic fathers sleep. In the summer they contrast strangely with the bright and tender green, the delicate sweet flowers which spring up around their root, and the fresh and feminine loveliness of the vines, which sometimes cling with living tendrils to their scathed, dead trunks.

At a large and commodious dwelling, although constructed of logs, and by its appearance fully entitled to the appellation of hut, we found a good-natured, hospitable old gentleman, with horns, guns and hounds. A dozen of the latter were assembled in the road, before the house, fully prepared to enter into the spirit of the sport. No one could comprehend what was going on more clearly than these worthy, impatient gentlemen. They were fine animals, with fine names, and in their eagerness and joy frequently drew upon them the rebuke of the old man. Scarcely any brute creature expresses his sensations with more manifest meaning than a dog. Mark some timid, half-starved, and hungry wretch, stealing through the kitchen, and casting wistful looks toward the frying pan. In a moment of solitude, when the temptation is too powerful for those virtuous principles, which all well educated, decent dogs should practice, he steals toward some luscious, fragrant morsel, his eyes dilate, and he licks his lips with a kind of timid courage,

“I’ll cross it, though it blast me;”

but Dinah enters, and mark the startled cur: and if you wish to see not only expression in countenance, but in every line of form, just look at him as he describes a circular line of retreat, for certain reasons best known to himself, the cook, and the broomstick handle. Then behold the same creature animated and fearless when he is where he knows he has a right to be. Music seemed inspired with an irresistible feeling of joy, which fairly overflowed his soul; Azure was chasing Beauty in circles, yet with every mark of affection; Silver lay by resting his noble head upon his two fore feet, in the dignity of grave and pleasing contemplation, occasionally wagging his tail, and brightening up as his longing gaze of gratitude won a word or look from his master; while others rolled, leaped, ran, and at length gave vent to their feelings in a loud, prolonged yelp of delight.

It is necessary that a hunting party should consist of at least six or seven. One or two, termed drivers, with horns, horses, and hounds, ride to the grounds frequented by the deer, and the dogs soon catch the scent. There are certain known passages of the forest through which the timid animals, when affrighted, generally at-