

Some beautiful maiden—God bless her !  
 Unencumber'd with pride or with pelf ;  
 Of every true charm the possessor,  
 And given to no fault—but yourself.

To Procrastination be deaf ;  
 (A caution which came from above)  
 The scoundrel's not only " the thief  
 Of time," but of beauty and love.  
 Then delay not a moment to win  
 A prize that is truly worth winning :  
 Celibacy, Charles, is a sin,  
 And sadly prolific of sinning.

I could give you a bushel of reasons  
 For choosing the " Double estate :"  
 It agrees with all climates and seasons,  
 Though it may be adopted *too late*.  
 To one's parents 'tis (gratefully) due :  
 Just think what a terrible thing  
 'Twould have been, sir, for me and for you,  
 If *ours* had neglected the ring.

Don't search for an " angel " a minute ;  
 For suppose you succeed in the sequel,  
 After all, the deuce would be in it,  
 For the match would be mighty unequal.  
 The angels, it must be confessed,  
 In *this* world are rather uncommon ;  
 And allow me, dear Charles, to suggest,  
 You will be better content with a *woman*.

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### HAPPY MOMENTS.

We have all our happy moments—there are countless streams of bliss  
 Flowing down from heaven to cheer us e'en in such a world as this,  
 Like sunny gleams in April bursting through surrounding showers,  
 And gladd'ning every heart with news of summer's hours.  
 Life hath many happy moments, from beside a mother's knees,  
 When our spirits were like aspen leaves that bend with every breeze,  
 Till that second childhood, when the heart has faded like the hair,  
 And a world of pleasure lies conceal'd within our easy chair.