

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*.

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.