

BRIEF THOUGHTS ON HUNTING.

It is hardly possible for any man of sedate habits, whose employment is of a sedentary kind, and whose only movements are from the desk to the table, to imagine the joyous hilarity, the ardent feelings, the breathless ecstasy, that belongs to the pleasures of the chase. Motion is imagined by some to be favourable to thought: they tell us that the wings of imagination are assisted by it. Thus a walk may be best suited to musing melancholy or to sober prose; a trot to something of a more lively character; while the gallop or the race, partaking more of the hero or the conqueror, will generate, perhaps, the thoughts of war and mad ambition. But whether this theory be true or not, certain it is, that the paces of Pegasus are sometimes as rapid as the fleetest courser; and that the hunter after literary fame, whether on hack or hobby, often experiences perils that the boldest sportsman would never dare to encounter.

e
s
o
v
of
be
r,
d
ue
re
nd
n
e