

THE EVENING NEWS.

Tuesday, March 24, 1854.

FOX HUNTING IN ENGLAND.

On entering the Regent Hotel at Leamington the first object that attracts attention, after the study old porter who holds the door, is some one's hunting trophy, which is a small frame, over the smoking-coal fire, which contains the following notice, decorated with an old cut of a fox's mask:

MURKIN CO.'S HUNTING APPOINTMENTS, AND GUIDE TO THE DIFFERENT COVERTS:

December 20, 1852.
WARRICKSHIRE—at 10:45.

Days. Meet at Miles. To go through.

M. Goldicote House. 11. Wellecombe and

Tu. Badway Grange. 12. Ta. breck and

Kinsham.

W. Swithland. 13. W. Swithland and

Stratford Road.

Tu. Red Hill. 13. Warwick and Sat-

F. Petherton. 16. Warwick and

Stratford.

NORTH WARRICKSHIRE—at 11.

M. Soothill. 14. Warwick and Hat-

Tu. Cubbington Gate. 2. Lillington and

St. Stoneleigh Abbey. 12. Old Shifnal and

Rod.

F. Tilts Hill. 9. By Kenilworth

Castle.

PYTHOLEY—at 16.

M. Nasby. 25. Pytholey and Bas-

Tu. Hazlehead. 21. Dunchurch and

Cress.

W. Dingby. 23. Basley and Swin-

field.

F. Cranmer. 23. Moseley.

S. Corley. 19. Pytholey and

Rugby.

ATHENS—at 11.

M. Coombes. 12. Bubham and

Went.

W. Hardwicke—20. Coventry and

F. Brinklow Station. 12. Bubham and

Went.

S. Corley. 14. Southam and Pri-

S. Steeple Claydon. 10. Gaydon and Ban-

bury.

BUCHESTER—at 16.

M. Penny Compton. 12. Radford and Lad-

brook.

Tu. Trafalgar Bridge. 10. Southam and

Wortlebury.

Th. Hellidon. 14. Southam and Pri-

S. Steeple Claydon. 10. Gaydon and Ban-

bury.

Twenty-two meets in the week,

all within easy reach, by road or

rail. Let us dine and decide. At

table we learn the terms we will

pay, and bring up the menu list of

meets. "Brinklow" Station, twelve

miles; that seems the most feasible

thing in the catalogue for the

morrow, and who has not heard

that the Atherton is a capital

park? But then the Pytholey is even

better, and the train reaches

Bury in time for the meet. Let

the choice be decided with the

help of coffee and cigars and possi-

ble advice during the soothing di-

gestive half hour in the smoking room. Dinner over, wander away

through the tortuous, dim passage

that leads to the sombre hill where

alone the two horses, in twain

of billiards and smoking pipes, are permitted, and while writhing un-

der the furtive glances of the staid

and middle-aged East-Indian who

evidently know you for an Ameri-

can, and who is your only compan-

ion, decide with your nation's

ability to reach conclusions with-

out assistance, if it should be

Pytholey or Atherton. Don't

ask your neighbor; he is an Eng-

lishman; and have we not been told

that Englishmen are gruff, reti-

cent men, who wear thick shells,

and whose warm hearts can be

reached only with the knife of a

sharp, intelligent, and serviceable

hand? Yet, having made what

is the best, and the most honest

choice, let us go home, and finally,

as leaving "Pytholey" again,

to know the Boots, I determined to

throw myself on the tender mer-

ties of my stony, silent companion,

and I very simply stated my case.

My silent companion was an

exception to the rule, and he told

me to advise all travelmen to make

an early call, to depend on him, to

to advise him, to attend him, and

finally, as leaving "Pytholey" again,

to know the Boots, I determined to

make a mount. Here I found I

had made a mistake in not engag-

ing horses in advance. To get a

"hunter" for the next day would

cost me a great deal, so I had to do

what he could for a few days, and

All he could promise for the morn-

ing would be to lend me a horse of

his own, a thoroughbred mare, not

up to my weight, but tough and

wiry, and good for any amount of

road work. He kindly volunteered

for me to go to Evesham, only by

the first train to Evesham, only by