

Turn'd back to drive about the town,
 And spread "poor quiet Moll's" renown,
 As a most sure upsetter.
 'Twere well to tell you, by the bye,
 That the ladies, for their upset, I
 Heard were all the better.

To shew that they were not at all
 The worse for their distressing fall,
 I also must make mention
 That a little later in the day
 We met them driving in a sleigh,
 Which calmed our apprehension.

Whilst we were out nought else went wrong;
 The drive, perhaps, was rather long,
 For heavy was the sleighing;
 Enough 's as good as any feast—
 Which, in the present case at least,
 Is a very good old saying.

The day was fine and mild; the snow
 I'm very much afraid will go,
 If it continue thawing.
 The driver of the Hirondelle
 Could not turn out (but he was well
 Employed with Frazer drawing).

The Extra Aide, although he knew
 That we should miss the Inconnu,
 Did not appear at all;
 The Rivals and the Age failed too
 To meet us at the rendezvous
 In front of Osgood Hall.

*a. Mrs. Ryan, wife of Dr. Ryan, Med. Staff, since of 56th Reg.
 and Miss Moodie (alias "Brooked Nosed Bobbie") daughter of the
 Col. Moodie.*

1. Capt. Quarter Master Genl.