THE EPILOGUE

AT THE CLOSE OF THE SEASON, AT

The Royal Arctic Theatre,

28TH FEBRUARY, 1851.

When first this curtain rose, we strave to say, All our success in your applause would lay : Thus trusting, we have tried, and not in vain, To hear your laughter o'er and o'er again. One sole regret we had, until tonight, That those so near* could not with us unite; And in this mimic world the hours beguile, Where all do feel the want of woman's smile. But now 'tis o'er, the flower of day expands, And greedy time new sacrifice demands †. The strength of youth, the wisdom of the sage, Must soon appear upon life's boundless stage; Amusement then to duty will give place, And lines of thought will mark the anxious face. In merriment and fun we've joined together, Defying cold and every change of weather: Nobly each and all their means have used, First the amusers, then in turn the amused. In health and happiness the time has fled; And bright success on all its rays has shed. That our next efforts may as well succeed, Is the great wish in which we're all agreed.

* Penny's crews and Sir J. Ross's in Assistance Bay.
+ The travelling parties.