

George Bice, Hotel keeper, Cameron.
Eight miles from Lindsay.

His driving shed wide open spread,
His faithful hostler's there ;
To drink, will lead your team, and feed,
And hitch them up with care ;
His Grand Hotel is furnished well,
His bar a tempting show,
Strong drinks for all at public call,
In his decanters flow ;
Long tables spread, from foot to head,
His maidens cook and bring,
His steward serves cakes, pies, preserves,
And every tasty thing.
Landlady right is all polite,
A sample for the town,
Spreads quilts so neat and cambric sheets
On lofty beds of down.

Robert Brandon. Keeps Railway Hotel,
twenty-six miles from Lindsay. Coboconk.

Toronto gentlemen give calls,
Lindsay, Minden, and the Falls ;
They call for drinks and good cigar,
And find them all at Brandon's bar ;
Strong Brandies, Whiskey, Beer and Wine,
And splendid tables where they dine ;
The Mistress comes to oversee,
Pass the sweetmeats, pour the tea,
Deals from the platters roast and fry,
From plate, and server cakes and pie.
Feed is plenty in the shed,
Where teams are watered, cleaned and fed ;
Rich lodgings under lock and key,
For either sex of high degree.