

And though I must confess by rights
 We took too long to eat,
 We gave no end of sleepless nights
 Returning into King Street.

We then adjourned to Osgood Hall,^e
 And parted in a trice:
 And now I think I've told you all—
 The Governor's my Wice.

Success attend us, and conduce
 To make our winter gay,
 And may our Club the seeds produce
 Of many a happy day.

FAGUE A BALLAGH.

a: Lieut. Bamford. 73^d. 'Tow' means a seri 7^d comp.

b: Colonel Kingfield. 32^d. Reg^t.

c: Lieut: E. Honey, d^o d^o.

d: at the Race Course Inn.

e: A large building in Toronto meant originally for the Lawyers, but
 leased to Gov^t. as a Barrack.