

"All hat and choker" next appeared,
Commonly called the Tow; "
His bran-new sleigh, I think I've heard,
Is christen'd "Tally-ho."

A trifling check occurred just now,
A leader would not pull;
He was ably driven, I allow,
By a genuine John Bull, &

To judge by a great coat, at least,
Quite in the English style;
(The temper of the bumptious beast
Was overcome meanwhile).

A stranger next drove Nora Crein -
A Which was not ~~quite~~ correct,
For to a Club like ours, I ween,
"Money" is no object."

The last (I'm modest, as you know)
Beats you, I think, all hollow;
I will not further praise it now—
Its name is Fague a Ballagh.

During the drive no corpse was made,
And nought occurred particular;
The leader in the Age, they said,
Had damaged his navicular:

And, feeling hungry when they set
A load of hay so nigh him,
Another horse pulled up and ate
The hay as it went by him.

The day was very cold, and we
Of hunger most susceptible,
Found Mr. James's lunch to be
Of all things most acceptable.

a: Lion
b: Cole
c: Lion
d: ut
e: Fla
lease