

In the fore part of last month a temporary fall of snow gave to our streets, and the roads in the vicinity, the usual enlivening appearance that the comforts of winter afford us, and many were the turns out, intermixed with a few turns over that were displayed. It is, we believe, recorded in the logbook of the driving club, that their first cruise this season, took place on the 11th. Commodore Foresight led the van, under a display of white streamers; the squadron\* was not very numerous. One of the most characteristic commanders, was lord Goddamnhim, who wore the appropriate and elegant costume of a groom, being in the same livery as his servant. Dr. Drugwell, it is reported, did not join, fearing that, by his lady carrying a full sail, they might be upset in a squall, as they had been in danger of a few days before, near the bath; of which incident the following account was given us by one of our runners.

My attention having been attracted by a groupe of persons, on approaching them I found it consisted of a number of nobs who were considering of the most effectual means of repairing Dr. D's sleigh. Lieut. Spoggy, who was among the foremost, said he would hold one end of the rope, while the doctor untied the knots that were in it. The Rev. Mr. Rantall, after enquiring about Mrs. D's health, and hoping she had received no injury, &c. of which he was convinced as she sate unmoved amidst

"the wreck of matter, and the crush of worlds;"† said it was an unpleasant affair, though unravelling of knotty points was in his line, he did not much practice it, and as to making any altera-

\*Some copies read *squad*.

†Worlds, by syllepsis, for fashionables.