

And we had also to lament  
 The absence of the Tow<sup>er</sup>, who went  
 To London—and I find  
 He travelled in his tandem sleigh;  
 Fred. Markham too has gone away,  
 But left his sleigh behind;

Soon may he return—his Cad,  
 Whose guiding is by no means bad  
 (I own he does not drive well),  
 Turn'd out the sleigh, and safely bore  
 His fair companion to her door.  
 —I've now no more to tell,

And therefore must my poor narration  
 Draw to its final termination;  
 My ample compensation  
 And most sanguine expectation  
 Lie in this humble dissertation  
 Meeting your approbation.

THE GOVERNOR.

*a. Lieut. Bamford, 73<sup>d</sup>*