

RIDING IN A STAGE

Creeping through the valley, crawling o'er the hill, Splashing through the branches, rumbling o'er the mill; Putting nervous gentlemen in a towering rage. What is so provoking as riding in a stage?

Spinsters fair and forty, maids in youthful charms, Suddenly are cast into their neighbors' arms; Children shoot like squirrels darting through a cage-Isn't it delightful, riding in a stage?

Feet are interlacing, heads severely bumped, Friend and foe together get their noses thumped; Dresses act as carpets-listen to the sage; "Life is but a journey taken in a stage."

From: *Six Horses* by Captain William Banning & George Hugh Banning, The Century Company, New York-London, 1928.