

Nick Rap, intends to gallant lady Macbeth who was always fond of a change. From the Isle of Bullfrogs, we shall have the Hon. Mr. Tottington and lady, the Clerk, and the Miller, and, if they can be conveyed free of expense, Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Flat, as he has not yet retrieved his losses by the fire in January last, and is obliged to sport a pinchbeck watch, purchased of a brother officer, for D12, instead of the grand gold (or gilt) one he lost. Col. Dash-at-all must not be forgotten, and the son of Job will bring his spouse and pretty blackeyed daughter. The lass of Patty's mill, and her husband, are blackballed on account of a runaway match with a sergeant, that took place in the family. Mr. and Mrs. Congreve will be there, but he will be requested not to bring any rockets, lest an explosion should take place, and the sconces get broke.

So you see Mr. Mac, we muster tolerably strong, and with the aid of whist, carrioling, and scandal, we shall be able to get through the winter with some eclat. Yours,

BEAU NASH.

Laprairie, 10th Dec.

MR. L. L. MACCULLOH,

Saint Andrew, with his wintery robes, has been so ill received by his Mount Royal children,* that he has deigned to honour this place with a visit on his natal day. A select party of his would-be sons assembled at Mr. Campbell's

*I never before knew St. Andrews day pass in Montreal, without two or more public dinners. It has been said that the chief persons of note of the Scotch nation, being all conspicuous unionists, and having been stigmatised as a *Scotch faction*, determined on discouraging a meeting on St. Andrews day, alledging that it would add to the popular opinion of their caballing together, and confirm that party-designation, by which they are now generally known. The paltry and *wulgar* pride that prevented a ball taking place that evening, is exposed in the sequel; and well do such thorough *beggarly* sentiments deserve exposure.