

Brothers! We speak these few words on behalf of our chief and warriors of the Meluconnuck nation.

(Signed) JOHN MITOXEN,
SOLOMON U. HENDRICK,

JACOB P. SEITH,
JOHN W. QUINNEY.

Albany, Jan. 20th, A. Domini 1825.

MONTREAL SAVINGS BANK.

At the annual meeting of the Directors held on the 11th inst., were present, Samuel Gerrard, President; Thomas Thain, G. Garden, James Millar and Thomas Torrance, Esqrs.

The annual statement of the accounts was rendered, approved, and ordered to be published.

1824.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Dec. 31.—To 510 Depositors.

Principal,.....£13918 11 3

To do. do. Interest..... 451 10 3

14870 1 6

Dec. 31.—By Bank of Montreal for

Cash and Interest,.....

14486 18 1

116 16 7

To Salary to Secty.

50 0 0

Surplus this year,

66 16 7

LAURENCE CASTLE,
Secty. & Treasr.

FANCY BALL, 19th FEBY.

On Monday evening last, a splendid Fête or Fancy Ball was given at the house of Wm. Bingham, Esq., at which were present the greater part of the beauty and fashion of the city. An entertainment of this description was so perfectly novel that the most lively interest for its success was excited by all those who were to be partakers in the busy scene.

As a mere observer, I must confess I was particularly gratified.—On entering the rooms, (in the arrangement of which, taste had been almost exhausted, the *coup d'œil* was magnificent, the great variety of costume, the brilliancy of such as had assumed the most dignified characters, added to the singular and grotesque appearance of those who had selected and so admirably supported) characters of a more humble nature, produced an effect which I feel myself at a loss in what way adequately to describe. The worthy host, appeared in a Spanish

Dress of costly materials, and the Lady of the house received her company in a rich Court Dress of 1820;—An *Outrée* figure styling himself Edie Ochiltree (of Antiquarian notoriety) was earnestly invoking the sympathies of such as had assembled, with all the humility of extreme mendicity, but finding they had nought to bestow but blessings on his frosty pate, he made a speedy retreat, frae among sic a set o' puir bodies.—My attention was then drawn towards a French Marchioness, whose *tout en semble* was excellent:—I found her rebutting the entreaties of Daniel Stubbs, an old London Citizen from Little East Cheap, who had so far forgotten himself as to ask the Lady's hand in a minuet, but this she could not condescend to do, offering as an excuse her being under a previous engagement to my Lord Rigdumfundo, an old English Baron, whose dress and deportment were in perfect conformity to the dignity of his title.