

ful silver embroidery, emblematical of masonry, in the most chaste, and really elegant style.— Perhaps I looked upon those manifestations of the approbation bestowed by the fair sex upon our fraternity, with too much enthusiasm from my own attachment to the order, but be that as it may, I was more pleased with this party than with any other I have yet been at in Montreal. On the approach of morn the gentlemen divested themselves of their aprons and presented them to the ladies, on which occasion many sprightly remarks were made, and many of the gentlemen much wished to be tied to some of the apron-strings that were there. Dancing was protracted to a late, or rather an early, hour, nor was there any instances of that gross indecorum which you have so frequently stigmatized, inebriation at a ball. Mrs. Fitzbishop deserves much credit for the entertainment she provided which was truly episcopal, and that every body knows implies “all the good things of the land.” The stewards were, a gentleman I will call the Earl of Derby, and Mr. Porker.

Allow me now to make what I consider a pertinent observation. This party consisted chiefly, if not exclusively, of persons in the middle classes of society; and there was none of that stiff unbending separation of circles which is observable in all those which are frequented by the soi-disant great ones. Here was true politeness and masonic conviviality, that is, equality without either servility or arrogance, and hilarity, without either boisterousness or rudeness. Why is it not so in the higher circles? Because they aim to be the apes of those whom at home they would not presume to approach.

ARGUS.