

widely diffused paper. All the officers repaired early in the day to the temples of Adonis, and receiving the finishing curls to their whiskers, were equipped for ravishing all female hearts to a hair. The ball was opened by Captain Moresco and Miss Fitzjohn; Lieutenant Sycophant led his fair conquest, the widow Ogletem, through the mazes of five dances, whilst the Countess and Miss Loverule monopolized a *par nobile fratrum* belonging to the staff. The Loverule family, as usual, took up the whole of the mirror at the head of the room, in which a beautiful display of backs was observable by the adorers who were bowing at the shrine of,——I was going to say beauty—but, where wealth and pride abound, all other graces and attractions fade and become extinct. The embattled ranks, however, of idols and worshippers, were so impenetrable that many of the military beaux could not approach the mirror at all to adjust their hair, and were obliged, particularly Lieutenant Charlie, to have recourse to their pocket-looking glasses. After supper there was a game of romps in the undressing room between two ladies, who made choice of each other to display their manual wit, the one, probably because there were no men there to romp with, and the other, because the men would not romp with her.

I am, Sir,

CROSS THE CONJURER.

12th April.

MR. SCRIBBLER,

Being what is termed a new-comer in this country, and having been informed previously to leaving Old-England that the earth in Canada was not relieved from its snowy mantle until the month of May, I have remarked with much surprise the great quantities of early vegetables; radishes, let-