

I forgot to say that the Dandelion had a tremendous helmet fur-cap on, in shape like an inverted cone, the upper horizontal surface actually overshadowing even his immense stuffed-out shoulders; I am apt to believe that this arises from a Canadian cross-breed, and will be a distinctive mark of the species produced in this country.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCER No. III.

Lady English's *first* drawingroom (not twenty miles from Hospital Church) was brilliantly lighted on Thursday evening the 21st instant with long sixes, for the express purpose of receiving a select party chiefly from Campbelltown, and the other side of the Styx. In utter defiance of the associated informers, there was an elegant display of Tory Loverule's prohibition-dresses. One of them, or the lady who wore it, our reporter could not distinguish which, unfortunately captivated the gallant Mr. Rooster*, whom the daughter of the fair hostess had marked for her own; this occasioned some little disturbance which was not allayed without cutting of laces and other feminine modes of shewing off. Our reporter adds "The extra display of tin and pewter on this occasion, reminded me of my aunt Peggy's country dairy-room in Connecticut."

In addition to the account of General Drillman's ball and supper, an eye-witness should have stated that the ball was opened by miss Noates, a very promising young lady of 14 years of age and Mr. Do-girl. It is also rather surprising that he took no notice of the dashing miss Stout, whose *triumph* over other votaries of

* Genealogists have not determined whether this gentleman's name is derived from *Rooster*, a fowl (*Scottice*, fool) that perches, or *Rooster*, Dutch, for a gridiron.