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*Flammiferumque trabens spatioso limite crinem
Stella micat.*

Ovid.

Sparkling through air, in mingling fray, behold,
Rockets, like comets, blazing tails unfold.

Dulcissima epistola.

Cicero.

A most pleasing letter.

"Thus flying east and west, and north and south,
News travels, with increase, from mouth to mouth."

Pope.

Mount Royal, 4th August, 1823.

LEWIS L. M'CULLOH, Esq.

Inspector-General, &c.

I beg leave to report to your excellency, an event, the expectation of which, till it took place, occupied men's thoughts and words incessantly. It is nothing less than—what shall I call it?—a fête?—no—a gala?—no—what then?

Ye mystic beings, who incessant glide
Thro' fancy's realms, and o'er her works preside!

instruct me by what name to call this prodigy of wonders.

It comes—I feel the aid, and o'er my theme
I nod, and yawn—and scribble—while I dream.

With your permission then, Mr. Inspector, I will call it a Canadian Vauxhall, and modern Galaxy of entertainment. Before proceeding farther, it may not, however, be amiss to tell you what