

egance of the ladies' silk-stockings, and the exuberant grace of their nodding and fluttering plumes. Mrs. Little Benjamin and her party were amongst the most conspicuous, in thus braving, in full dress, the gaze of the croud and the whistling of the breeze.

At a quarter past ten o'clock the room was crowded with all the beauty and elegance that Mount-Royal could boast of. The ladies' dresses were, in general, most superb, and the prevailing fashion of high feathers added considerably to the grand effect of the scene.* Spangles and artificial flowers were likewise to be seen in great profusion; and a display of jewels was observable that few would have supposed this place adequate to produce.

Amongst the fashionables present we particularly noticed, the Hon. Tory Loverule, his lady, and family; the Count and Countess of Oldjoseph; Baron Grunt; Lord Goddamnhim; his brother, the hon. Sandy Tan; Mr. Justice Gobble and his lady; the hon. Miss M'Gilliwiffit; Mr. Justice Dearfool, and his niece; the Marquis d'Argentcourt; Mr. and Miss Foresight; Mr. and Mrs. Jarrett; Capt. and Mrs. Hornblow; the hon. Mrs. Slipslop MacRope; Mr. and Mrs. Hogsflesh; Dr. and Mrs. Drugwell; Messrs. Bigman, Vigourous, Roll-on, MacHairy, Swell, Grunt, etc. etc. All the officers of the garrison were, of course, also of the party, and when intermixed with the ladies, gave occasion to the following impromptu:

Amongst these belles the tall green-coated beaux
Appear like pine-trees midst Canadian snows.

The ladies were all successively introduced to

* We are told that the lofty plumes of one of the ladies very nearly swept away the lamps pendent in the passage; but whether this was owing to the lamps being hung too low, the feathers being too high, the lady being too tall, or her shoes too high-heeled, our informant was prevented from ascertaining by the pressure of the croud.