

On the 16th too, Mrs. East had her exhibition ball.

At the last the influence of *Black-strap* rendered some of the party rather obstreperous, and it was thought there would have been some broken heads, particularly between two of her scholars ; but the quarrel was made up, as neither of them seemed inclined to do each other much harm. A certain husband too, whether from jealousy or not of his little elegant sylph-like wife, who was at the ball with one of the princes of Greece, very unceremoniously attempted to ascend into the assembly-room, and cavalierly, (or rather in the way of his calling, which requires he should not be known to those he honours with a shoulder-tap,) refusing to give his name, was, as unceremoniously and cavalierly, kicked down stairs, by Mr. E., which, with sundry screams and fits that were displayed on the occasion, contributed vastly to enhance the satisfaction of the party.

*N. B. Mr. Gossip presents his compliments to the young men who took too much black strap that night, and warns them to be more sparing of that beverage in future, as he will otherwise be under the necessity of reporting their names to Mr. Macculloh.*

*Mount Royal, Oct. 1823.*

MR. GOSSIP,

Some time ago a marriage took place between one Tommy Spring and one Peggy Dear-lay-me ; probably the very inferior circle in which these personages moved, the one being a journeyman of your own trade, and the other a servant-maid, would have rendered their union a matter not worthy of being recorded in your pages ; tho' it was rather pompously announced in one of our city papers ; but as "kirkumstances alters kases," it may be proper to inform you that a rotundity of waist, which hurried on the match, has been attributed to the quondam master of the lady, Major Wicked, alias Henpeck, who promised