

# THE CALLIOPH.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Three Rivers, June 6th 1859.

Friend CALLIOPH,

Any one who saw the plain and scanty account of the Queen's birthday celebration in our City papers could not fail to be surprised that an affair, which gave such general satisfaction, should be noticed in such a matter-of-fact manner. They should at least, in justice to the sovereign whom, *I trust*, we all respect, if not to the boys who carried it through, have mentioned *all* the proceedings. They seem not to be aware that a salute of several guns was fired at sunrise, and also a Royal salute of twenty one guns at noon. Flags were likewise displayed in different parts of the City, which also escaped their notice. It gives us, however some pleasure to know that they let the world see that we are at least capable of such a demonstration.

EGO.

*Things not in order.*—1. To stand before the church door before service.

2. To engage in any kind of conversation, even religious, between the time of our going in and the commencement of worship. That interval should be spent in composing the thoughts for the solemnities of the approaching services.

3. To salute persons coming in, by bowing, smiling, etc. It is profanation.

4. To look around to catch the eye of a friend, and smiling at any remark from the pulpit.

5. To permit your children to sit in any place except in your own pew.

6. To allow them to be stuffing themselves all the time with apples, sweet cakes, candy or anything else.

7. Sleeping in church.

8. To be reaching for garments, or adjusting the dress, while the blessing is pronounced.

9. To commence laughing, talking and

saluting one another as soon as the people are dismissed.

10. To read these items, and not endeavor to correct them.—*C Record.*

## Varieties.

A dandy is a chap who would be a lady if he could? but as he can't, he does all he can to show the world that he is not a man.

The scaly inhabitants of the briny deep lately held a meeting to rejoice over the failure of the Atlantic Telegraph, the prince of W(h)ales presiding and the cashier of the Bank of Newfoundland acting as secretary.

Johnny, that smart little Philadelphia boy, was walking down Chestnut Street with his father, and seeing a strange sort of machine at the door of a store, inquired of his father,

"What is that for?"

"I am sure I dont know."

"I Guess I do," said Johnny.

"Well, what do you thing it is for?" asked his father.

"Why," said Master Johnny, "I guess it's for sale!"

The whole duty of a man is frequently only to please himself.

When two men dispute, you may be sure that there is a fool upon one side or the other.

A lady sent for a new velvet mantilla at her dress-maker's.

"John," she said, "if it rains, take a coach; I had rather pay the hack hire than have my mantilla wet."

When the man handed her the mantilla it was ruined, the paper it was covered with being saturated with water.

"Why, John I told you to take a cab if it rained."

"So I did mum; but sure you would not have your footman a ridein' inside. I got on the box with the driver."