

THE CALLIOPÉ.

that," "hanged if he does the other-thing"; or he exclaims; "My eye!" "my stars!" If you asked him which were his stars he would be "flummoxed." Then he swears "By George"—"By the piper"; on select occasions he selects "the piper that played before-Moses." Now a good deal of this slang is harmless—many of the terms are, I think, very expressive; yet there is much in slang that is objectionable. For example, as Archdeacon Hare observes in one of his sermons, the word "governor," as applied to a father, is to be reprehended. I have heard a young man call his father the "relieving officer." Does it not betray on the part of young men great ignorance of the paternal and filial relationships, or great contempt for them? Their father is to such young men merely a governor—merely the representative of authority. Innocently enough the expression is used by thousands of young men who venerate and love their parents; but only think of it, and I assure you will admit that it is a very heinous word when thus applied, and one that ought forthwith to be abandoned.

THE CALLIOPÉ.

TUESDAY, AUG. 2.

—•••••

Our friends would do well to be upon their guard against the gentry from the other side the lines, who practice every artful dodge to reach the purse-strings of the unsuspecting. Look out for those who offer you a profitable employment, or agency. They will give you any amount per day you may ask provided you send them a *three cent stamp*. A very modest request when we think of the immense profit to be derived from it, very! And then this kind friend, who is so desirous to secure your services at such a handsome salary, only wants this *three cent stamp* to pay an answer to

your letter. Kind friend! we feel grateful for your disinterested services for our welfare, and we are sorry we have not the pleasure of a nearer acquaintance to *tender* you a slight token of our regard; we assure you you should be heartily welcome to it.

Three cents, or twenty-five cents, is a matter of such small moment to one individual that they are the more easily gulled; many sending merely *for the fun of it*; but when we come to count the dupes of these rascals by the hundreds, and even thousands, (considering the wide range their advertisements take) we are not surprised to find their successful villainy spurs them on to fresh schemes and rascality. Their motto is "Every *dodge* is fair that pays."

~~~~~  
Hear what Sydney Smith says concerning what men lose for want of a little independence of mind. The subject is of importance to boys, and we hope the comments of such excellent authority will not be deemed out of place, as they are well worth remembering:—

"A great deal of talent is lost in the world for the want of a little courage. Every day sends to the grave a number of obscure men, who have only remained in obscurity because their timidity has prevented them from making a first effort; and who, if they could have been induced to begin, would, in all probability have gone great lengths in the career of fame. The fact is that, to do anything in this world worth doing, we must not stand back, shivering and thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can. It will not do to be perpetually calculating tasks and adjusting nice chances; it did very well before the flood, when a man could