

THE CALLIOPE.

sheet. We know that some, in whom limited improvement and pleasure ; it to our certain knowledge the bump of self-esteem is very largely developed, have been designed as a means of improvement to our fellow-youths as well as to declared with a sneer of contempt and ourselves, not so much from the perusal of its contents, as from the exercise of vaunting tone that they could write such of their powers of composition. Many persons read without any real improvement ; of it. We are proudly conscious that we the thinking faculties of the mind may have actually in our midst some luminous be perfectly dormant, and the attention geniuses who diffuse the brilliant and or curiosity only awakened while we are dazzling rays of their understandings occupied in reading ; the memory may be around, which partially dispel the dark retain all that has been read, but such and impenetrable clouds of ignorance in information is next to useless, unless it which we poor benighted creatures are be digested and rendered your own by enveloped. We bow in all admiration an intermixture of your own thoughts, and humility to those mighty spirits, conscious of our own inconceivable inferiority. Our bosom swells with pride at being able, in all humility and deference to call them fellow-citizens. Shall not our honest heart expand with a thousand grateful emotions, at it being asked of us " what ! are you acquainted with Mr. W—, &c.?" Deservedly would the thunder of a noble and righteous indignation burst with extinguishing sweep over our temerarious head did we dare to have the fearful audacity to request these transcendent spirits to wield their magic pen to grace our obscure, humble and to them contemptible paper. No, let it be enough for us to admire and worship at a distance these lofty geniuses ; to cast now and then up to them a timid and shaded eye, and pass by with a lowly bend ; our imaginations are too feeble to conceive, and our words fail to describe their transcendent powers. But let us pass from the contemplation of these prodigies of genius—those human Gods—and turn and address our poor remarks to our fellow denizens of darkness.

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