

THE CALLIOPE.

Let us prevail upon those of our readers of this temperament to display a less love of quarrel, and a greater of good-will and friendship ; less littleness and more nobleness of mind ; that they may save themselves from the dislike and contempt sure to follow upon display of a quarrelsome and unforgiving disposition ; to be ever ready to concede in order to avoid dispute ; and ever ready to forgive. Sacrifice self-esteem a little. Do not fear that such conduct will expose you to ridicule ; those incapable of admiring it are beneath even your contempt. Be certain that it will gain for you the good-will, love and esteem of all.

We believe that a portion of our leading article of issue No. 10 has been discovered by one of our readers to allude exclusively to him. Since the cap confessedly fits so well we will allow it to remain. That alone was not worthy of notice, but the same individual has made us guilty of some things which we must take the liberty of showing him to have erroneously done. He says that in a preceding number we employed our pen in condemning the love of scandal so great in our worthy townspeople, and that we are in the above instance guilty of that we condemned. He also says the allusion to him is an evidence of bad taste. Ye gods and little fishes ! Say by what earthly mode of induction are these conclusions arrived at ! We act in self-defence—can his translucent brain not perceive that ?—and we are guilty of scandal ! We defend ourselves against his attack, and we are guilty of bad taste ! Verily here is matter for our admiration ! Surely this is one of the rare instances

in which conclusions are drawn by superior minds by trains of reasoning wholly beyond the grasp of ordinary intellects ; one of those instances of inspiration in which persons even outdo themselves. The sum total of the matter is : we were ridiculed and we ridiculed in return. We can see neither scandal nor bad taste in that. Can anybody ?

We perceive they have got a Gridiron in Quebec to "do the green uns brown," and haul some of the *small fry* across the coals. It has not yet got very hot, but it looks rather *red in the face*, on account, we presume, of its having so many bricks in its hat. We may expect some sharp *hissing* when the new fireplace near Prescott Gate is finished, and the Gridiron placed near the fire with some of the *sharks* cut up in small pieces and laid across the bars. We would advise the "Poker" not to attempt to take up the fire under it as he might raise such a *dust* as would smear all the *loaves and fishes* ; But this is not likely, if we are to believe the poet who poured forth his tale of love, in cadence sweet, to the celebrated Widow Machree :—
The poker and tongs to each other belongs
While the Grumbler sings songs, &c.,

It is reported that M. Blondin is about to enter into a contract with the authorities of the moon, to supply them with firewood during the ensuing winter. He proposes to make the trip upwards with his wheelbarrow upon moonbeams, and hire a comet to fetch him back, provided he can *come it*. We rather think it is all moonshine.