

CORRESPONDENCE.

Three Rivers, May 23th 1859.

Friend CALLIOPÉ,

Many, we have no doubt, will think that we are unjust, and that there is too much asperity, in our remarks. We leave it to those who have felt the pain of unmerited blows at their conduct, whether we have gone beyond the bounds of truth. Even if we had, we consider ourselves justified in doing so; we can't see why the 'game' should be confined to one side. Our object however is not to retaliate but to remonstrate, to inform those, who seem not to possess sense enough to perceive it for themselves, that those characters they play so lightly with are not things "of little account;" that a character once lost is with no small difficulty regained. Those, of whom we are writing, should recollect, that it is not by shunning an offender, by pointing the finger of contempt and reproach at him, by publishing his faults highly exaggerated, that he is to be reclaimed from the evil into which he has fallen; and surely we cannot believe that any who pretend to the name of christians can wish for anything else, as it is difficult to believe that they wish him to sink deeper into wickedness. If told so they would shudder at the thought; (plain evidence of the thoughtlessness of some people,) still their whole behavior is calculated to make him do so.

~~~~~  
If it should ever fall to the lot of youth, "said Sir Walter Scott in his biography," to peruse these pages, let such a reader remember it is with the deepest regret, that I recollect, in my manhood, the opportunities of learning which I neglected in my youth.

If such a man as Scott thought he had neglected his opportunities, what must the feelings of a really ignorant man be!

As I understand you have some influence with the *Boys*, I hope you will grant me a corner of your valuable *sheet* to hold by, while I remind them of the importance of indulging in a "copd dip" every morning. Most of them, who are too lazy to get up in the morning, bathe during the day under a scorching sun, which is not only unpleasant but dangerous. The morning is the proper time for bathing, and those who enjoy such a treat will agree with me in saying that they feel invigorated and as cool as a cucumber all day. But we pay so much attention to scrubbing and ornamenting our artificial covering, that our natural covering is neglected, probably because it is not included in the catalogue of fashion.

I am fond of a "comfortable shiver," myself in the mighty (shallow) waters of our noble St. Lawrence, but I take care never to go beyond my depth, as it is dangerous in case you might step on a crab and loose your *equal liberty*. When I want a good spout, whale fashion, I get on my knees to it, as it is the safest way, in always having a good *footing*.

You will please excuse this *watery* attempt at composition.

And believe me, Yours &c.,

Tommy Cod, Junr.

~~~~~  
An English parish church gives the following Notice. "That no person is to be *buried* in this church-yard, except those *living* in the parish; and those who *wish* to be *buried* are desired to apply to the parish-clerk!"

Verily it is hardly fair to doubt that Balaam's ass spoke like a man, when so many men speak like asses.