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THE CALLIOPE

CONCORDIA RES PARVÆ CRESCUNT.

VOL. I.

APRIL 12 1859.

NO. 3.

POETRY.

The pilgrim o'er a desert wild
Should ne'er let want confound him ;
For he at any time can eat
The sand which is around him.

It might seem odd that he could find
Such palatable fare,
Did not we know the sons of ham
Were bred and mustered there.

Written for the 'Calliope.'

WHERE CAN HE BE ?

By Quiz.

I am down on dogs. I detest the whole canine race, and any one who gets up a Dog Exterminating Association I'll invest my "pile." The event which I am about to relate occurred a few years ago in the vicinity of W—. At that time I was as bashful as a Quakeress, and to look at a girl would have made my face like a fullgrown lobster. However, with the assistance of a friend Charley D., I became initiated, "broke the ice," and was "going in" with a rush, when I was brought to, on a sudden by a con-founded dog, who deprived me of a lovely wife and half a dozen babies (probably.) My friend Charley, had any quantity of sisters and cousins, and as a natural consequence I fell in love with one of them. What a delicious sensation one experiences when he is in love—does he not? If he ever can get an idea of heaven its about that time, provided he hasn't the horrid image of a dog to dispel the enchanting illusion.

Well, I was up to my ears in love with Maggy (sweet name,) and I flattered myself she smiled approvingly on me. Her residence was about nine miles from the city, and as a "team" was a rather expensive luxury, my visits were only simi-occasional. It was during my last visit that the never-to-be-forgotten catastrophe befel me which has made me the enemy of dogs. Charley and I had secured a week's leave of absence, from our employer, and I "went in" to enjoy myself. At a short distance from the house was a fine stream of water, where he and I used to bathe every morning. On the morning in question, Charley felt like sleeping and I was obliged to bathe alone. I floundered about for an hour until the people about the farm were up, when I thought it time to dress. I went to where I had left my clothes, but Christopher! what did I find? *a hat, coat, boots and shirt.* One look up the road soon told me where the remainder were, for directly opposite the house stood a huge Newfoundland Dog, tossing up in the air what I recognized as my new black cassimere pants, and other portions of my apparel. How the thieving brute enjoyed himself; catching them up and shaking them as if daring me to go for them.

I was afraid to go into the road, least my immodest appearance might shock some of the females who could not fail to see me from the windows. I whistled and made all sorts of gestures to no purpose. I had been absent long enough to create suspicion, and I fully expected

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every moment to see Charley, and perhaps the girls, coming in search of me. I finally came to the conclusion to put on what I had left. My coat, unfortunately, was made in the height of fashion, with narrow-tails, which only served to hide a very small portion of my nudity. I had scarcely finished *dressing*, when I heard the sound of voices, and standing on tip-toe, I fairly danced for joy on seeing Charley emerge from the garden. I was just on the point of revealing myself, when horrible! right in his wake followed half a dozen girls, Maggy amongst the rest. Down the road they bounded crying out my name.

"Frank, Frank, the runaway, where can he be," sung out a voice which I recognized at once as Maggy's. Suddenly there was a pause.

"We-e-e, we-e-e," screeched half a dozen feminines at once. "He's drowned," cried some.

Two or three fainted, while those with stronger nerves caressed the dog for what they deemed his sagacity in making my sad fate known. I had secreted myself behind a small clump of trees; and my position was now becoming every moment more critical. I looked round for some place of concealment, when thank heaven! I discovered a tree, which I mounted with the agility of a squirrel, and had just succeeded in secreting myself when the whole household arrived on the spot, and halted directly under it.

"Can he be drowned?" sympathizingly asked Maggy, and I thought I heard her sob. My curiosity was excited, and stretching myself forward upon the branch, I lent over to catch every word. Treacherous limb! Just as I did so, with a report like a pistol, the branch broke, and down I went headlong, amongst my sympathetic female friends.

"What a fall was there my countrymen."

The sudden and unexpected somersault bewildered me for a moment, but a scream like a locomotive whistle made me start to my feet, in time to witness a general stampede. I looked round

to see if I was entirely deserted, and found my friend Charley rolling and kicking on the grass unable to utter a word; with him it was a capital joke, but far different with me. When I thought of my dropping down heels up; attired in a shirt, hat, boots and coat, and a narrow-tailed coat too, and being thus seen by Maggy and her cousins; none of the coaxings of Charley could induce me to return to the house. As soon as I had procured the necessary wardrobe, I left, and I never saw Maggy afterwards. Oh! how I did curse that brute of a dog. Dont you think my antipathy is justly founded?

A butcher who was afflicted with an obliquity of vision, was about to kill a bullock, and employed a little negro boy to hold him by the horns to keep his head steady.

As he raised his axe in the air his arm was arrested by an exclamation from the darkey,

"Look here, massa, is you gwine to strike whar you is lookin'?"

"Of course I am, you black scoundrel."

"Den you get somebody else to hold de bullock, you isn't gwine to knock dis chile's brains out!"

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TUESDAY, APRIL 12.



It is with much pleasure we are enabled to inform our readers, that the "Union Cricket Club," which was so ably carried on last summer, is again about to muster its forces for another campaign. We heartily wish them that success which they deserve; and we hope to see all the old members resume the bat, and use their best exertions to promote so worthy an object. Young

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people in general, do not attach so much importance to taking proper exercise as it deserves; but value it only in proportion to the amount of pleasure it imparts. Yet nothing is more requisite or beneficial to the health, being the only means, when combined with temperate habits, by which we can obtain, and preserve a sound constitution. Still, exercise, which is so requisite when indulged in with moderation, should not be carried to excess, for the sake of any favorite amusement, as it ceases to be beneficial when followed by prostration.

We hope soon to have the pleasure of seeing the boys get up with the sun to enjoy the fine bracing air of the morning, instead of dreaming away the best hours of the day in bed. Late rising is a habit which most boys are only too ready to encourage, thinking themselves fortunate because they can lay in bed to take a comfortable nap, while they pity those whose employment demands their attendance at an early hour. This however is a mistaken idea, and soon dispelled by an attack of headache, which is proof against seidlitz or cocktail, and keeps the unfortunate martyr in agony all day. We should habituate ourselves to rising early, and though we may find it a little difficult at first it soon become a source of pleasure when we find how necessary it is to health.

CORRESPONDENCE.



Three Rivers, 11 April 1859.

Dear CALLIOPE,

I cannot imagine why all the painters go away among foreigners to look for outlandish subjects to sketch, when they can find many more interesting at home. Now I admire nature in every form, and

to show you that I can do it, I will give you a rough outline of one of my best sketches, which any of your artistic readers have my permission to commit to canvas. The scene is laid in one of our principal streets. In the background is a whitewashed fence along which runs a narrow strip of sidewalk. In the foreground is a street with the usual quantity of mud and water; and in the center, reposing securely in the arms of *Murphy*, and occupying the whole breadth of the parapet, lay a group of *lazy porkers*, whose careless and graceful attitude, denotes perfect security, and tells you at once that they are "at home." I have a few others, which I had intended to sell to the New York Blunderbuss, and apply the proceeds as a donation to the Mount Verdant fund for the cultivation of green-horns, but have not quite decided. For the present, Adieu,

QUIZ.

KEEP YOUR TEMPER.

There is nothing more pleasing in youth than a good temper. It gains the possessor universal esteem, and makes him welcome in every society. He is beloved alike by young and old, and is always an especial favorite with the ladies. He laughs at misfortunes, and instead of giving way to despair, works with increased energy to regain what he has lost. If any one tries to raise a laugh at his expense, instead of brooding over his fancied wrong, and meditating vengeance, he laughs with the laughers, which often draws an apology and gains a friend, where it might have been an enemy. Bad temper arises from a variety of causes, but more particularly from too much isolation from society, especially that of females.

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In some cases it is natural but nevertheless it is not incurable. The most effective cure is to have a looking-glass always at hand, that we may

"See ourselves as others see us,"

when we are in our sulky moods. The sight would frighten us. A cheerful countenance hides many defects, as a handsome countenance is often made absolutely ugly by burst of ungovernable passion. We are little better than the savage. In fact many savages, though uncivilized and uncultivated, would put to shame some of our young gents, in good natured politeness.

A sulky fellow takes offence at what is meant as a compliment, and cannot give you a civil reply, but growls out something you do not understand. There is no pity for him, he is left to wander about the earth unheeded and alone, getting sourer and sourer the older he grows, until at last he is mistaken for a barrel of vinegar and smuggled away in some hole in the ground, there to be left until called for. But these are not the only evils which attend a sulky man. He generally comes to his meals the personification of a thunder cloud, and causes an involuntary chill to creep over the company, with every appearance of rain while he remains; and to crown his misfortunes, his digestive organs absolutely refuse to perform their several offices, as if indignant at the voracious manner in which he tumbled down his vituals, without taking the trouble to masticate them. It is therefore of the greatest importance to our health and happiness that we learn to gain command of our passions before they get the mastery. Bear these few simple words in mind.—*Keep your temper.*

SMALL BEGINNINGS.

Those who wish to obtain wealth and knowledge should not despise small be-

ginnings, for they are the lower rounds of a ladder, which we must step on before we can ascend higher. Chantry, the celebrated sculptor, when a boy, was observed by a gentleman cutting a stick with a penknife, who enquired what he was doing? He replied, "I am cutting old Fox's head."—Fox was the village school-master. He pronounced it an excellent likeness, and gave the youth a sixpence.

Despise not small beginnings of wealth.

The Rothschilds, Girard, and many of the richest men began with small means. From cents they proceeded to dollars, and so on till they accumulated immense wealth. Had they neglected these first earnings, and said within themselves, what is the use of these few cents, they are not of much value, I will just spend them and enjoy myself; they would never have risen to be the wealthiest among their fellows. It is the hardest part of success to gain a little. This little once gained, more will easily follow.

Despise not small beginnings of education.

Franklin had but little education; but look what he became, and how he is now revered. Ferguson gathered merely the rudiments of learning; but rose to be one of the first astronomers of Europe. Herschel the great astronomer was in his youth a drummer-boy, and received but little education; his name is now borne by the planet which his zeal discovered.

This is but a few out of a great number that have risen to eminence in the world, and whose names are admired by millions.

This ought to caution young men to employ their time usefully, and acquire as much knowledge as possible in their youth. For when once they are launched into the world to provide for themselves, they will find but little time for study; and will repent that they had not taken advantage of the time they wasted under their parents roof.