

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|-------------------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 10X | 12X | 14X | 16X | 18X | 20X | 22X | 24X | 26X | 28X | 30X | 32X |
| <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |

THE CALLIOPE

CONCORDIA RES PARVÆ CRESCUNT.

VOL. 1.

APRIL 26 1859.

NO. 4.

POETRY.

“ Said Stiggins to his wife one day,
‘ We’ve nothing left to eat ;
If things go on in this queer way,
We shan’t make *both ends meet*.’

“ The dame replied, in words discreet,
‘ We’re not so badly fed,
If we can make but *one end meat*,
And make the other bread.’ ”

A MELONCHOLY AFFAIR.

Farmer Swipes overheard a couple of mischievous boys talking together, when one of them said,

“ What do you say Joe ? shall we come the grab over them *melons* to-night. Old Swipes will be snoring like ten men before twelve o’clock.

The other objected as there was a high wall to get over.

“ Oh, Pshaw ! ” was the reply. “ I know a place where we can get over. Know it like a book. Come Joe, let’s go it.”

Joe was a clever fellow, who loved good fruit exceedingly, and was as obstinate as an ass. The other did not care so much about the melons as the fun of getting them.

The owner had made all needful arrangements for the visit, put in brads pretty thick along the wall where they intended to get over ; uncovered a large water-vat that had been full for some time ; fastened tightly some cords about eight inches from the ground along the path. He took good care to park all the

melons, leaving pumpkin and squashes in their place.

Old Swipes liked a little fun as well as the boys, and when the time came, from his hiding place he listened.

“ Whisht, Joe ! dont you hear something ? ”

Probably they *did* here something, for hardly had the words been uttered, when there came a sound of tearing fustian.

“ Get off my coat tail ! ” whispered Joe, “ there goes one flap as sure as a gun ! ” “ Why get off Ned ! ”

And Ned was off and one leg of his breeches, besides ; and then he was telling Joe how *something* had been scratching him tremendously, and torn his breeches all to pieces.

Joe sympathized with him for he said, “ half his coat was hanging up there somewhere ! ”

They now started on, hand-in-hand, for Ned believed that he “ knew the way.” They had arrived a little beyond the trees, when something went “ swash ! swash ! ” into the water vat. A squeeze ensues, then the suppressed whisper.

“ Thunder, that water smells rather *old*.

“ Never heard anything about the *ci* : Curious though that we should both fall in it ! ”

Joe wanted to go home at once, but Ned would’nt hear of it. They now pushed on again for the melons : presently they were caught by the cords, and headlong they went into a heap of

THE CALLIOPE.

briars and thistles, which had been placed there for their express accommodation.

"Such a getting up stairs!" muttered one.

"Nettles and thistles how they scratch!" exclaimed the other.

They now determined to go cautiously, and at length got to the "patch."

"How *thick* they are Joe, come here! there's mor'n a dozen fat ones right here."

And down they sat in the midst of them quite contented. "Here Joe, take this musk-melon, isn't it a rouser? slash into it!" "It cuts tremendous *hard* Ned—its *asquash!*"

"No it *isn't*, I tell you its a new kind: the old man brought the seed from the "States" last spring!

"Well, all I've got to say is, that the old fellow got sucked in—that's all!

I'm going to gouge into this water-melon—hallo! there goes half-a-dollar I've broke my knife. If I did'nt know it was a water-melon I would say it was a pumpkin! "Fact is, I believe it *is* a pumpkin!"

What the *boys* done while the owner went and unmuzzled the dog, he could'nt say; that they took *long strides*, the onion and flower beds fully revealed in the morning.

Written for the 'Calliope.'

THE LOW-BACKED (MAIL) CAR.

By Quiz.

When first I saw the mail arrive

'Twas on a stormy day;

The bags the driver sat upon,

Were like a "truss of hay."

The "poor old hoss" whose utmost speed

Could scarce be called a trot;

Seem'd to bewail his wasted tail,

And mourn his wretched lot.

As he brought in the low-backed car,

With letters from near and far:

I thought it a pity that mails for a City

Don't come on a Railroad Car.

THE CALLIOPE.

TUESDAY, APRIL 26.



People are at last beginning to open their eyes to the necessity of obtaining a Prohibitory Liquor Law. Had such a measure been universally adopted a century ago, prisons and poor-houses, would have, long since, been among the things that were. The baneful effects of intemperance are so widely known, and so many painful examples are daily coming before the public, to prove the danger of indulging in such dangerous beverages, that it is useless for us to attempt any further remarks.

Our only object, in bringing the subject before our readers, is to warn those who have not yet become contaminated, to avoid that *first step*, which, though the road be circuitous, inevitably leads to destruction, and we sincerely hope, at least for their own sake, that they will not pass over it lightly, or without reflection, as, unlike the hackney'd orations of professional lecturers, it is a warning proffered, in all sincerity, by one of themselves, and meant for their good. Too much cannot be said upon this subject, especially to young people, as to them it is of vital importance, and did our space permit, we would gladly give it a more extensive notice; at all events we will not loose sight of it, but revert to it upon another occasion. In connexion with this subject we would take this opportunity to urge upon our young men the necessity of forming a society for the purpose of aiding the necessary reform which is at present beginning to spread

THE CALLIOPE,

throughout the country, for the total abolition of the liquor traffic.

Young people should be the first to take up the matter, as they have the most at stake, and to them will fall the profits in future years. Three Rivers should not, at least in this respect, be out done by the other cities of Canada.

We are requested by the officers of the "Union Cricket Club," to state that they are compelled through absolute necessity to call upon the members for support. Their principal agent, the ball, has, at last, after the severe usage it has been subjected to during the past year, become *distracted*, and it is necessary that immediate subscriptions be taken up to procure another, and prevent interruption from the interesting and exciting amusement, which has been pursued with such activity during the past week. We hope therefore the members will all contribute without delay, and as liberally on this occasion as they have done formerly.

We have heard it stated upon good authority that a Hook and Ladder Company of firemen is shortly to be organized. This is a move in the right direction, which, we have no doubt, will meet with the unanimous support of the young men. Our present Fire Brigade is sadly deficient; not in numbers, but in discipline, and in that true fireman enthusiasm which, in time of danger, throws all personal considerations to the wind.

The City Council are acting wisely in encouraging all who voluntarily offer their services for the protection of life and property. Quebec, with her characteristic display of left-handed econo-

my, disbanded an efficient Fire Brigade, and placed the safety of the City in the hands of a posse of superannuated Constables, who, from their limited number, are unable to perform a double duty. The consequence is that, both duties are neglected; and with water-works second to none in the world, the City is worse off than before, as what is saved from the fire is carried off by the thief, while the tight laced firemen are sweating themselves in an useless attempt to turn on the water.

There is much of wisdom hidden,
Even to those who close their eyes;
To the truth in this one motto,
" 'Tis experience makes us wise."

Boys often employ their time in building immense castles in the air, which they would soon find out were airy nothings, had they only the benefit of a little experience. Though experience, sometimes is a hard school to study in, it is, nevertheless, the only one in which we can acquire a practical knowledge of the world. Those who are thrown upon the world, and left to their own exertions to work their way through it, are often met at the outset by a succession of disappointments which dispel their dreams of wealth and fortune, and frequently leave them in a worse condition, than when they first began. Many get disheartened, and without the courage to commence anew, become outcasts, and vagabonds, and sometimes worse.

Those with a more cheerful disposition, begin again and, with a better knowledge of the world, practice caution and economy, and soon regain their position. They will then admit that what they regarded as ruin, was, on the contrary, a most useful lesson, which it will be for

THE CALLIOPE.

the benefit of every young man to learn. When the disappointment has passed we begin to feel more confidence in our own abilities, and, instead of loosing time grumbling over what cannot be recalled, we are more particular in preventing its recurrence.

The following is part of an *anonymous* contribution, which, on account of its *originality*, we lay before our readers. We should like to know the author, for, if he is not watched, in a fit of desperation he may *back out*.

A destructive durk I'll be;

I'll bid pharewell to every phear

And wipe my weeping I.

And cut my throat from ear to ear.

~~~~~

*Comparative Anatomy.*—You may be better than others, but that dosen't mean to say that you are worth much.

### A WESTERN WEDDING FEE.

A minister settled in one of our frontier western villages, in which the primitive manners of a pioneer life had been smoothed and polished by refinement and cultivation, was seated in his study one day, endeavoring to arrange the heads of his to-morrow's discourse, when his attention was called by a loud knock at the door.

The visitors proved to be a tall, gawky, shambling countryman, evidently arrayed in his Sunday suit, and a stout girl, attired in a dress of red calico, which from the frequent glances towards it by the fair owner, was considered quite a magnificent affair.

"Won't you walk in?" asked the minister, politely.

"Much obliged, squire, I don't know but we will. I say, you're a minister, ain't you?"

"Yes."

"I reckoned so. Betsy and me—that's

Betsy, a first rate sort of a girl anyhow—"  
"Oh, Jotham," simpered the "ashful Betsy.

"You are now, and you needn't go for to deny it. Well, Betsy and me have concluded to hitch teams, and we want you to do it."

"You wish to be married?"

"Yes. I believe that's what they call it. I say, though, before you begin, let's know what is going to be the damage, I reckon, isn't hes' to do it blind?"

"Oh, I never set any price! I take whatever they give me."

"Well that's right; go a head minister, if you please, we are in a hurry, as Joe's got to finish plantin' the potato patch, afore night, and Betsy she's got to fetch the butter."

Thus abjured, the minister commenced the ceremony, which occupied but a few moments.

"Kiss me Betsy," said the delighted bridegroom. "You are my old woman, now Ain't it nice?"

"First-rate," was the satisfactory reply.

"Hold on a jerk," said Jotham, as he left his bride abruptly, and darted out to the gate where the waggon had been left.

"What's your husband gone out for?" asked the minister, somewhat surprised.

"I expect it's the sassage," was the confused reply.

Just then Jotham made his appearance, dangling in his hand a pail full of the "sassage," which he handed to the minister, with the grin of one conferring a favor.

"We hain't got much money," said he, "and so we thought we'd pay you in sassage. Mother made 'em, and I reckon they are good. If they ain't just you send them back, and we'll send you some more."

~~~~~

"Now Sam if you don't stop licking that molasses, I'll tell the man?"

"You tell the man, and I'll lick you and the 'lasses, too."