

A Song of Sea that Death
Sing, children, at
And the lily centers swirl of the slowly
no more is joy a
Sing the happy,
bright
Sing, children, sing!
With the sweet tidings till the frosty
Fill the eaves the icicles no longer glittering
sing;
And the crocus in the garden lifts its bright face
to the sun,
And in the meadows softly the brooks begin to
run;
And the golden catkins swing
In the warm air of the Spring;
Sing, little children, sing!

Sing, children, sing!
The lilies white you bring
In the joyous Easter morning for hope are
blossoming
And as the earth her shroud of snow from off her
breast doth fling,
So may we cast our fetters off in God's eternal
Spring.
So may we find release at last from sorrow and
from pain,
So may we find our childhood's calm, delicious
dawn again.

Sweet are your eyes, O little ones, that look with
smiling grace,
Without a shade of doubt or fear into the
future's face!
Sing, in happy chorus, with joyful voices
toll
That death is life, and God is good, and all things
shall be well;
That bitter days shall cease
In warmth and light and peace,
That winter yields to Spring,
—sing, little children, sing!

—Celia Thaxter, in St. Nicholas.

THE WAR IN THE CAPE.

The Gallant Defence at Korke's Drift—
Undaunted Bravery Wins Against
Immense Numbers—Individual Incidents
of Heroic Pluck.

LONDON, April 3.—The most interesting
matter received by the last mail from the
Cape is the following explicit account con-
tained in a private letter of the

HEROIC ACTION AT KORKE'S DRIFT.

It gives by far the best description of that
action that we have yet received:

"On the same day as the fatal battle and
disaster that befell our troops at Isandula,
when, among other terrible casualties, 21
officers and upwards of 800 men of the 24th,
the Warwickshire regiment, lost their lives
defending their camp and colors, a Zulu
army, numbering at least 3,000 men, at-
tacked with great bravery and persistency
the above post. Korke's Drift was held by
B Company of the 2nd Battalion of the 24th
Regiment, under Lieut. Gonville Bromhead.
The Company numbered 90 men. Besides
these there were 40 "casuals" present, 35
of them patients in the hospital, left behind
when the column advanced into Zululand
under Lord Chelmsford, the whole of these
under the command of Lieutenant, now
Major, Chard, of the Royal Engineers, the
senior officer, under whose able superintend-
ence and orders Lieutenant, now Major,
Bromhead and his men worked and acted.
At three in the afternoon of the 22nd,
Lieutenant Bromhead received a hastily
written despatch from Capt. Gardner,
14th Hussars, informing him that the camp
of the third column had been taken
by the enemy and he would be
attacked that night. Capt. Gardner had
been engaged in the fight at the camp, had
stayed till the last moment and then
galloped for his life. He escaped across
the Buffalo River, hotly pursued, and man-
aged to write the warning to Lieutenant
Bromhead and then rode on to Helpmakar,
another post in the line of communication.
His foresight gave the officers a short
hour for preparation. It was badly needed.
Nothing had been done to prepare the
place for defence, the arrangements for
so doing having been put off by
order until the arrival of an expected
party of Royal Engineers and the 4th
Regiment. The policy of this neglect was
in keeping with the whole of the under-
estimated power of the Zulus as a fighting
nation. The tents were pitched outside a
farm house, or rather houses, as there were
two. One was used as a store and the other
as a hospital. They were forty yards apart.
Lieut. Bromhead struck the tents and
occupied the houses. He managed to pile
a few biscuit boxes and sacks of mealies as
a sort of parapet towards the garden on one
side and a hill which completely commanded
the houses and yards on the other. These
lines connected the two houses, and formed a
broken and imperfect barricade at best, and
were nowhere more than two feet high. The
advanced guard of the Zulus appeared at first
at 4 p.m. It came round the south
corner of the hill in a body of
from 500 to 600 strong, led by a chief
on horseback. They halted a moment and
then advanced quietly but quickly at a
run, taking advantage of every bit of cover.
It seemed as if they had expected to surprise
the camp. Our men opened fire at 500 yards.
The first man to fall was the chief. He was
shot by Private Dunbar, and fell off his horse
headlong. Numbers of the enemy fell at
once. They hesitated, broke, and the greater
number scattered to their left and occupied
the garden and orchard, where there was
plenty of cover. A few got up close to the
houses and lay behind the field oven and
kitchens that there were built. Scarcely any
of these men had guns or rifles. Others
came on in a continuous stream and occupied
the hill above, and gradually encircled the two
houses. All the men who had guns were sta-
tioned on the hill and kept up a continuous
and rapid fire on the yard. It caught our
men in their backs, as they were guarding
the garden side, and five men were thus shot
dead. Had they been good marksmen the
place was untenable, but they fired wildly and
badly for the most part, as if the noise had
as much effect as the bullets. It now became
dark. The Zulus crept up nearer and nearer,
under cover of the bushes and long grass.
They were able to get within five yards of
the hospital without being seen from this
point, in parties of from fifteen to twenty.
They repeatedly attacked the end room of
the hospital. They made these attacks in
the most deliberate manner, advancing after
the manner of their dancing, with a prancing
step and high action. They cared
nothing for slaughter, but endeavored
in the most persistent manner to get over
the barricade and into the hospital. Lieut.-
Bromhead, collecting a few men together,
led to drive them off with a bayonet charge.
Then they would retire, and all of them in
chorus shout and strike their shields. Our
men cheered in answer, and let them have it.
There was plenty of ammunition, and after
the first half hour there was no waste. How

deliberate and telling the fire was may be
gathered from the following incidents:
Private Joseph Williams, a young Welshman,
under two years' service, had a small window
in the hospital to shoot from. Next morning
fourteen dead warriors were counted out-
side his window, and several more down his
line of fire. As soon as his ammunition
was all expended, he and the other men
with him defended the door of the room till
the enemy by sheer weight of numbers forced it
open. Poor fellow, he was seized by the
hands and arms, dragged out and assailed,
and mutilated before the eyes of his com-
rades. Another instance. Private Dunbar,
the same man who shot the chief on horse-
back, was posted to watch the hill as the
Kaffirs streamed down from their right. This
man, also a Welshman and of less service
than the above mentioned, shot eight of the
enemy in as many consecutive shots. Lieut.
Chard was standing by him as he did it, and
the bodies were found heaped one on the
other next morning. The enemy at last
effected a lodgment in the hospital. Thirty
of the patients were got out in time. Most
of them were pushed and pulled through a
window which opened on the yard. Sergeant
Maxfield, a fine young soldier, was very
ill with fever and delirious. He could not be
moved, and he was killed in his bed. They
now set fire to the hospital. The roof was
thatch and it quickly blazed. By its light
our men were enabled to see their foes better,
and many fell before they retreated to better
cover. After a pause, encouraged or com-
manded by a chief, who from time to time
shouted his orders from the hillside, they
came on again. The fighting in places
became hand to hand over the mealie sacks.
The assailants used only their assegais.
These they did not throw, but used only as
stabbing weapons. Directly a soldier
showed his head over the parapet to get a
shot he was thrust at. Once or twice the
Kaffirs actually seized the bayonets and
tried to wrench them off the rifles. One
of our men loaded whilst a Zulu was tugging
at his bayonet. He pulled the trigger
and blew the plucky fellow to atoms.
They next tried to set fire to the thatched
roof of the store. In the face of a hot fire
they got up to the house, and one fine savage
had his brains blown out as he was holding a
brand against the eaves, and so the fight
continued till after midnight, from which
time till 4 a.m. they gradually withdrew, only
every now and then making a charge. They
carried with them all their dead and wounded
that they could. The last of them left just
before dawn. They left 370 dead on the
field. These were counted and buried in
heaps. Many of them were recognized by
their shields as belonging to one of the crack
regiments. The majority were of a cer-
tain age, in poor condition and of small stature.
Our loss, counting five of the patients, was
thirteen killed and 10 wounded. Three of
the latter have since died of their wounds.
The names of those who especially distin-
guished themselves must be mentioned:
Privates John Williams, Henry Hook, Wm.
Jones and Robert Jones, of the 24th
Regiment had been posted in the hospital.
They defended the house room by room to
the last. None of them had a round of
ammunition in his pouch when they left the
burning building, and it was only owing to
their bravery that the last of their patients
escaped. Corporal Allen and Private Hitch
must also be mentioned for their courageous
form and assistance. Badly wounded early in
the evening, and incapacitated from firing
themselves, they never ceased go-
ing round and supplying ammuni-
tion from the reserve to the fight-
ing men. It was a gallant defence. The
young soldiers stuck together, backed each
other up, and fought splendidly. They
never wavered for a moment. Most of them
Welshmen by birth, with but a few months
of drill and training, and infusion of *esprit de
corps*, they had become the best and pluckiest
of "Warwickshire lads," and gloriously kept
up the traditions of the old 24th. It was of
the utmost strategical importance that this
place should not be captured. It may almost be
said that the safety of the remainder of the
column, and of this part of the colony, de-
pended on the result."

RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

A church to be called the "Church of
Thanks" will be built in Berlin, to com-
memorate the escape of the Emperor from
the assassin Nobling. Twenty thousand dol-
lars have been voluntarily subscribed for it.

The writ of *mandamus* in the Clewer case
was issued on the 22nd March, and served
on the Bishop of Oxford the same day. On
Monday notice of appeal by the Bishop was
served on the solicitor for Dr. Julius.

The Bishop of Truro wishes to find a
clergyman for a living that is vacant in a
healthful part of Cornwall—in moorland sur-
rounded by beautiful country. The value of
the living is £35 a year with two acres of
glebe. The population of the parish is in all
but 34, and the size 813 acres. Unfortunately
there is no parsonage house or church.

The Irish Methodists are preparing to hold
their annual missionary meetings, which
usually take place in March and April. Nearly
200 will be held. The Christmas offerings
are generally in advance this year, and will
probably exceed £2,800. The entire income
of the Hibernian branch last year was
£6,895.

On the 23rd March his Holiness Pope Leo
XIII. gave the formal ratification of the Holy
See to the unanimous recommendation of the
Cardinals of the Propaganda in favor of the
appointment of the Most Rev. Dr. McCabe as
Catholic Archbishop of Dublin. The report
of the Cardinals, which was to have been laid
before his Holiness in time for the last Cas-
sistory, was delayed by some necessities of
technical form, and was only presented in the
beginning of last month. His Holiness on
the same day also ratified the selection of
Monsignor Woodcock, Rector of the Catholic
University, as Bishop of Ardagh.

On the 25th March, at the Franciscan
Church, Lower Park Road, Peckham, the Rev.
Elzear Torregiani, Superior of the Capuchin
Community at Peckham, was consecrated
Bishop of Armadale, New South Wales. The
church was elaborately decorated, and the
sanctuary was filled with clergymen in sur-
plice and the canons of the chapter of South-
wark, in their purple capes, while ranged out-
side were the priests and brethren of the
Franciscan Order, in their sombre habits and
hoods. The consecrating prelate was the
Right Rev. Dr. Danell, Bishop of Southwark.

Mrs. Barnard, of England, the founder of
the "Female Bible and Domestic Mission," a
society which engages poor Christian women
to carry the gospel to the homes of the poor,
has recently died. This charity now has
workers in Syria, India, Burma, Madagascar,
as well as in various European cities.
During twenty-two years the total receipts
have been \$1,627,985, about one-third of
which sum has been given by the poor
themselves in return for the valuable aid they
have received.

The Rev. John Warren, who spent the
greater part of his ministry among the
Maories, said recently at Auckland: "Mis-
sionary enterprise among the natives aboli-
shed slavery at a very early period. A large
percentage of the Maori people were slaves
when the missionaries came to New Zealand.
The slaves were among the first to accept
the truths of Christianity, and their influence
upon the chiefs had an effect so great that
the latter gave them their freedom in ac-
knowledgment of the blessing which was
communicated through these slaves."

THE AFGHAN WAR.

We have no further news in England of the
loss of the squadron of Hussars by drowning
in Cabul River than has already reached you
by cable.

Sleeping in Church in the Olden Time

It was more than two hundred years ago,
in the year 1646, that the Rev. Dr. Samuel
Whiting was a minister in Lynn, Mass. At
that time one Obadiah Turner kept a journal
and wrote therein as follows: "1646, June ye
3d: Allen Brydges hath bin chose to wake
ye sleepers in meeting, and being much proud
of his place must needs have a fox tail fixed
to ye end of a long staff wherewith he may
brush the faces of them yt will have naps in
time of discourse; likewise a sharp thorn
wherewith he may prick such as be moste
slounde. On ye last Lord's day, as he
strutted about ye meeting house, he did spy
Mr. Tomlins sleeping with much comfort,
his head kept steadie by being in ye corner,
and his hand grasping ye rail. And soe
spying, Allen did quicklie thrust his staff
behind Dame Ballond and give him a grievous
prick upon ye hand. Whereupon Mr.
Tomlins did spring upp much above ye floor
and with terrible force strike his hand against
ye wall, and also, to ye great wonder of all,
prophane!ie exclaim, in a loud voice, 'Cuss
the woodhuck,' he dreaming, as it seemed,
yt a woodhuck had seized and bit his hand.
But on coming to know where he was, and
ye great scandall he had committed, he
seemed much abashed, but did not speake.
And I think he will not soon againe go to
sleepe in meeting. Ye women may some-
times sleepe, and none know it by reason
of their enormous bonnets. Mr. Whiting doth
pleasantly say yt from ye pulpit he doth
seem to be preaching to stacks of straw, with
men jotting here and there among them."

About fifty or sixty years ago, old Dr. O.—
once visiting a patient, was prescribing castor
oil, when an old crone asked him, "Fas-
tor oil made of doctor?" "And maiden's
tongues," was the reply. "O'd, I wis jist'
thinkin' that, it was so dear."

Mr. Labouchere solemnly declares in *Truth*
that he once drank seventeen quarts of Ger-
man beer at a sitting and felt no evil effects
from it. It would not be polite to recall the
remark made by George Ganning about dry
champagne to the effect that there is nothing
that some people will not say.

A doctor to his son—"Johnny, wouldn't
you like to be a doctor?" "No, father."
"Why not, my son?" "Why, father, I
could not even kill a fly."

God Is Here.
Kneel, my child, for God is here!
Bend in love, but not in fear!
Kneel before Him now in prayer;
Thank Him for His constant care;
Praise Him for His bounties shed
Every moment on thy head:
Ask for light to know His will;
Ask for love to love Him still;
Ask for faith to bear these on,
Through the might of Christ, His Son;
Ask His spirit still to guard thee
Through the ills that may betide thee
Ask for peace to lull to rest,
Every tumult of thy breast;
Ask it awe, but not in fear;
Kneel, my child, for God is here!

Ontario's Exhibits at Paris.

How they were Disposed of by the
Special Commissioner.

HIS REPORT.
TORONTO, 24th January, 1876.

The Hon. A. S. HARRY,
Provincial Secretary, Toronto.

Sir,—In accordance with your request, I
beg to give you list of orders I obtained for
agricultural machinery, implements, etc.,
while in Paris as Commissioner for this pro-
vince at the exhibition.

Mr. John Watson, Agr., had on exhibition
1 single reaper, 1 mower, 1 horse rake, 1
grain drill, 1 plough, 1 horse power and jack,
1 power straw-cutter, 1 hand straw-cutter, 1
double action root cutter, 1 turnip seed drill,
1 grain grinder, 1 grain crusher, 1 hand corn
sheller and 1 power corn sheller. These
machines were sold as follows:

The reaper, mower, grain drill, plough and
hand and power corn shellers, to Mr. Albarot,
of Liancourt, near Paris, for his museum in
connection with his extensive agricultural
works.

The horse-power and jack, and power
straw cutter, to the Prince de Saxe-Weimar,
for the Model Farm in connection with the
Agricultural College at Naples, Italy.

The grain crusher and grinder, and the
root cutter, to Mr. Bodouin, Principal of the
Agricultural College in the Hague, Holland.

The turnip seed drill, hand straw cutter
and horse rake, to Count de Suzanne, Perig-
neux, France.

I received the following orders for Mr.
Watson: 1. From M. Bennat, Bucharest,
Roumania—1,000 corn shellers. 2. M. Renier,
Dordogne, France—400 corn shellers. 3. M.
Alvaro, Reynora, Armenia—200 corn shellers.
4. B. Poirot, Genoa, Italy—One each of every
machine Mr. Watson manufactures, as
samples; with condition that, if samples are
equal to those on exhibition, he will take no
less than fifty machines of each kind, an-
nually, for five years. Samples are now
being shipped. 5. Paul Dietrich, Bromberg,
Germany—one two-horse horse power, one
four horse horse power, one reaper, one mower
and six grain drills. The horse powers were
shipped last month. Mr. Dietrich wants to
enter into engagement for 100 reapers and
100 mowers, and twenty-five horse-powers,
annually, for five years, if machines now to
be sent will prove equal to those on exhibi-
tion. 6. Demmer Bros., Eisenach, Germany
—one (each) hand and power straw cutter,
one Victor mill, and one root cutter, as sam-
ples. 7. Alexandro Calzone, Bologna,
Italy—one hand and one power corn
sheller were shipped this month.
Will take 100 each kind next August.
8. M. Emanoel, Ballots, France—200 horse
rakes, 50 reapers, 20 mowers, for coming
season. Shipment of sample machines this
month. 9. Marty fils, Lille-a-Tete, France—
reaper, mower and horse rake, as samples.
10. Valok-Virey, St. Die, France—samples of
reapers, mowers and horse rake. Wants 100
each this year, if samples are satisfactory.
Samples will be shipped in February.
11. Kleemann & Son, Oberturkheim,
Germany—I machine each of Mr.
Watson's manufacture, as samples.
12. E. Durr, Strasbourg, Alsace—1 corn
sheller, 1 reaper, 1 mower and 1 horse rake,
as samples. Shipment in February. Will
give his orders for coming season in May
next. 13. Victor Freudenberg, Vienna, Aus-
tria—Reaper and mower, as samples. 14.
M. Tollens, Amsterdam, Holland—Reaper
and mower, as samples. Shipment in Feb-
ruary. Wants 25 each June next. 15. M.
Zimmerman, Moscow, Russia—1 power straw
cutter, as sample. I have also secured Mr.
Watson very important correspondents in
Venezuela and Buenos Ayres.

John Elliott, Esq., London, exhibited 1
Meadow Lark Reaper and 1 mower, sold to
A. Marchandin, manufacturer of threshing
machines, Longroy, France. 1. Mr. Mar-
chandin gave me an order in June last for
eight Meadow Lark Reapers, which arrived
at Havre on the 22nd July last. They were
the first Canadian reapers ever known to
have worked in a French harvest field and
gave such satisfaction that Mr. Marchandin
entered into a contract with me for 1,000
reapers and 200 horse rakes, to be delivered
in five years—200 reapers and forty rakes
annually. Forty reapers to be shipped this
month. Mr. Marchandin has since informed
me that he expects to complete his
contract in two years. 2. Louis
Durr, Nancy, France—Samples of com-
bined and single reaper, mower and
horse rake. Will take 100 each during com-
ing season. 3. Floquet, Edin, France—
Samples of combined and single reaper,
mower and horse rake. 4. Reigzier, Perig-
neux, France—Samples of reaper and mower,
wants forty each this coming season. 5. M.
Armandon, Gapp, France—Samples of com-
bined reaper, and horse rake.

D. L. Sawyer, Esq., Hamilton, exhibited
one Ironclad Mower, sold to M. Thenot, St.
Amand, France. 1. M. Burgeois, St. Amand,
France—Samples of combined and single
reaper and mower; will take thirty each this
coming season if samples are satisfactory. 2. M.
Frepot, Longpre, France—Samples of com-
bined reaper, mower and horse rake; will
take twenty-five each this coming
season if samples are satisfactory. 3. Radiveau
Freres, Brizon, France—
samples of combined reaper and horse rake;
will take 100 each this year if samples are equal
to those on exhibition. 4. Gustave Thiezy,
Samoigneux, France—samples of reaper and
mower. 5. A. Vasselin, Albert, France—
samples of combined and single reaper and
mower. 6. M. Rigolot, Grey, France—
sample of reaper, mower and horse rake.

Mr. John Abell, Woodbridge, exhibited
one Matchless reaper, sold to the
Count de Galves, St. Nazaire, France.
Green Bros., Waterford, Ont., exhibited
Royal Boyce reaper, sold to commissioner of
South Australia.

The A. S. Whiting Co., Oshawa, exhibited
assortment of agricultural implements, sold
to Prince de Saxe-Weimar for Agricultural
Museum in connection with Model Farm,
Naples, Italy. 1. M. Vasselin, Albert, France,
500 doz. forks, assorted. 2. M. Lesbvre,
Amiens, France, 500 doz. do. do. 3. L. Durr,
Nancy, France, 500 doz. do. do. 4. E. Durr,
Strasbourg, Germany, 500 doz. do. do. 5.
M. Bigolot, Grey, France, 500 doz.
do. do. 6. M. Urs, Eggers, Soleure,
Switzerland, 100 doz. do. do. 7. B.
Porot, Genoa, Italy, 200 doz. do. do.
The Messrs. Whiting & Co. are now sending
samples to Mr. Vasselin, France, and Mr.
Porot, Genoa, from whom the others will get
them.

F. G. Craig, Stratroy, exhibited one gang
plough. Sold to the Count de Suzanne.
B. W. Vary, Stratroy, exhibited one gang
plough. Sold to the Count de Suzanne. The

kind of ploughs exhibited by Messrs. Craig
and Vary will find a good demand in France
and Italy.

George Gillies, Gananoque, exhibited three
flexible harrows and one flexible cultivator.
Sold to the Count de Suzanne.

Samuel English, Omeo, and Frank &
Kothum, exhibited grain cradles which were
very much admired by farmers. There is a
splendid opening for this manufacture in
many parts of the continent where land is
much subdivided.

Jones & Co., Gananoque, had on exhibi-
tion a collection of scoops, spades, manure
forks, hoes, shovels, etc. Sold to Paul
Dietrich, Germany. I could have had
several orders for Mr. Jones had he answered
my letters.

James Smart, Brockville, exhibited a large
assortment of boring machines, mortising
machines, tire setters, corn shellers and
force pumps; for which there is a demand in
Europe.

John Dew & Co., St. Catharines, exhibited
wheels, hubs, spokes, fellos, etc. Parts of
their exhibit I sold to Mr. Binder, Paris,
president of the jury on carriage
materials, and Mr. Paul Dietrich, Germany.
There is a good opening in France and
Germany for this class of goods, but to do
business manufacturers will have to make
size, etc., to suit the trade in these coun-
tries.

Gunn & Co., Kingston, exhibited sole
leather. Sold to V. E. Flesch, Brunn,
Austria, a member of the jury on leather.
I sent Mr. Gunn a considerable order from
the same party. Our sole leather will find
markets in Austria, Italy, Switzerland and
Germany.

Lloyd's.

The Underwriters' room at Lloyd's to-day
is a splendid hall, with Scagliola columns and
richly decorated ceiling, and mahogany tables
placed at intervals all round the room. "What
an animated, yet demure hubbub is here!"
says a French writer. "One might fancy
the sea, with the thoughts of which every
brain is occupied here, had imparted some of
its agitation and uproar to the business
world. The current of news, transactions
taking place, and chat going on, runs from
one end of the hall to the other with a
kind of deep murmuring roar." Those
going to and fro are of two very
distinct classes, the insurers of ships and the
insurance brokers. The latter have become
very necessary, they being as follows: The
merchant who wishes to insure a ship, or a
certain kind of merchandise that he is about
to export, may by no means always meet the
underwriter who is prepared to take that
particular risk. While he is trying to insure
his ship she may have already started—may
even be at the bottom of the sea. In the
latter case a delay might be fatal, for the
news once arrived that his ship has been
wrecked, he could not, of course, effect any in-
surance. He, therefore, goes to a broker, who
knows the habits of the place and probably
the very underwriter whose means or known
predilections for certain forms of investment
will make him desirous of taking the risk.
The business of Lloyd's is conducted by a
committee of twelve influential members,
while the working staff includes a secretary,
clerks and a staff of assistants technically
known as "waiters," which would make it
seem as though the original Lloyd's Coffee-
house still clung to the body. The
funds of Lloyd's Association, as it
might be termed, are large and are used to
great advantage: partly in charity bestowed
on deserving, though unfortunate seamen,
and partly in rewards in various forms, to
special cases of merit. It costs an under-
writer £50 entrance fee and £12 annual sub-
scription to belong to it; the brokers are let
off for about half the above rates. An ordi-
nary subscriber pays £5 per annum for the
privilege of entering the rooms of the associa-
tion. We have now traced the history of
the greatest maritime company in the world,
one that could only belong to a great nation.
No other could devise, much less support it.
—From "The Sea: its Stirring Story of Ad-
venture, Peril and Heroism."

A Centenarian.

Late County Wexford (Ireland) papers con-
tain the announcement of the death of May,
relict of the late John Hore, Esq., at Temple-
scoby, the residence of her nephew, J.
Furlong, Esq., on the 25th February. The
deceased lady had attained the advanced age
of 100 years. She was a sister of Mr. Furlong,
who was the officer sent by Bagenal Harvey,
commander of the Irish (insurgent) forces in
1798, to demand the surrender of New Ross.
Disregarding the flag of truce carried by Mr.
Furlong the English garrison fired a volley
and the unfortunate envoy fell pierced with
bullets. The insurgents, with whom he was
a great favorite, rushed impetuously forward
without waiting for the order to advance
and carried the town at the point of the pike,
amply avenging their slaughtered leader. A
graphic description of Mr. Furlong's death
may be read in "The Croppy," one of the
tales by the O'Hara family.

THE ONLY SAFE PROFESSION.

The fact that the Duke de Noailles has
been decoyed into the service of M. Gam-
betta shows once more the truth of that
well-known dialogue by Hoffman: "Papa,
I should like to have your opinion on the
choice of a profession." "My boy, I should
advise you to be a cook." "A cook! But
suppose there is a revolution, and no more
great houses are kept?" "Revolutions I
have seen more than one. Kings have been
beheaded, princes, noblemen and bishops
reduced to beggary. I have never heard of
gluttony being at a discount. Believe me,
my boy, be a cook."

"What are you looking for?" asked one
of the widow Bedott's two daughters, who
were entertaining their young fellows on the
piazza rather late one night last summer,
to their mother, who seemed to be hunting for
something around the front yard. "The
morning papers" answered the widow. The
young men left.

An Ohio cow last week broke a man's neck
by a kick. A mule that witnessed the casualty
went behind a barn and wept.