

We knew our duty better than to care  
 For such loose babblers, and made no reply,  
 Till our good Colonel gave the word, and there  
     Formed us in line to die.

There rose no murmur from the ranks, no thought,  
 By shameful strength, unhonoured life to seek;  
 Our post to quit we were not trained, nor taught  
     To trample down the weak.

So we made the women with their children go;  
 The oars ply back again, and yet again;  
 Whilst, inch by inch, the drowning ship sank low  
     Still under steadfast men.

What follows, why recall? The brave who died,  
 Died without flinching in the bloody surf;  
 They sleep as well beneath that purple tide,  
     As others under turf.

They sleep as well! and, roused from their wild grave,  
 Wearing their wounds like stars, shall rise again,  
 Joint-heirs with Christ, because they bled to save  
     His weak ones, not in vain.

Porter—"Do I know if the Rooshuns has really come through England? Well, sir, if this don't prove it, I don't know what do. A train went through here full, and when it come back I knowed there'd bin Rooshuns in it, 'cause the cushions and floors was covered with snow."—*Punch*.

Boarder (to landlady)—"Mrs. Smithers, if you are unpatriotic enough to hoard your food stuff, that is a matter for your own conscience; but please remember in future not to give me a hoarded egg for breakfast."—*Punch*.

London Scot (proud of his English)—"Aw'll be hame aboot eicht o'clock the nicht, an'——"

Voice of Operator (obedient to Government instructions)—"No foreign languages, please." (Cut off.)—*Punch*.

Bix—"I see there's a report from Holland that concrete bases for German cannon have been found there." Dix—"Don't believe a word you hear from Holland. The geography says it is a low, lying country."  
 —*Boston Transcript*.