

With dying strength he murmured :
 " Thank God that I have done
 My duty,"—with those cheering words
 Went down his glorious sun ;
 And a silent calm was sleeping
 On the Hero's pallid face,
 While the death-fraught guns were pealing
 Above his resting place.

Leave, leave that life unquestioned,
 The sphere beside the hearth,
 Where *man* puts off the *hero*
 'Mid humbler things of earth.
 This life hath other duties,
 Than those of lance and sword.
 And we may not judge the spirit
 By the conqueror's dying word.

M.J.K.

PAGES FOR PASTIME.—(Continued from Fol. 278.)

Answers to Conundrums at fol. 279.

- No. 23. Because she can scarcely go out without getting *coal'd*
 24. Because its a blood-letter.
 25. In the shape of ice-sickles (icicles).
 26. When he goes over the man (name).
 27. Because they saw the greatest building of Glass-go (Glasgow)
 28. Because there they are brought to the Test.

Charade—No. 29.

My *first* by roadside oft is seen
 In town and village fair ;
 At times capacious, often small,
 But rest is always there.
 My *second* is a winged thing,
 Bright, turbulent and free :
 Fantastic, beautiful, and owned
 By men of each degree.
 It lighteth up the maiden's eye,
 It wakes the poet's dream :
 It ruleth some, but oftener serves
 With glad, rejoicing beam.
 My *whole* is beautiful in sooth.
 While naught can purer be :
 Familiar to us all, and once
 Was owned by you and me.

No. 30. Conundrum for East Indians.

When do the richest and the poorest East Indian resemble each other in regard to wealth ?

No. 31. Conundrum for Prussians.

If there were no rivers in Westphalia why could it not have *Muxster* as the capital ?