

Poetry
(For the Chronicle)

AN ELEGAC THOUGHT
on the sudden death of Mrs. Mary M. Fogg, who
died May 9, 1854.

"Joyful she laid this body down,
And left the hand of clay;
Without a stretch—without a groan,
She stoo'd and stoo'd above!"
She's gone to bleed above!
To meet her kindred, lov'd ones where—
All join and sing "Redeeming Love!"
And praise their Saviour more.
When she (the spirit of Death) was gone,
The blood spake, wing'd away—
Mook, holy, triumph, still sat on.
Her peaceful, lifeless, form of clay;
Still, her first love, from early years,
She had been true to me, with care—
A hero born, knowledge of the truth
Sustain'd his soul, from shiv'ry fear.
Tired nature wish'd for no delay—
Calm, meek, serene—without a sigh,
Her happy spirit wing'd away.
By grace we're saved to thy faith indeed,
And that is, too, the gift of Heaven!
And when for special grace we plead—
Calm, dying thus, Jesus give my
Lover, friend, son, brother, with care—
A hero born, knowledge of the truth
Sustain'd his soul, from shiv'ry fear.
Tired nature wish'd for no delay—
Calm, meek, serene—without a sigh,
Her happy spirit wing'd away.
By grace we're saved to thy faith indeed,
And that is, too, the gift of Heaven!

"A Tress, truly, for the Fair—
That wisely taught—not taught in vain.
The lectures—Moral and wise,
Were all that could be done for me—
In vain, now, they all combine—
Memories of the One in Heaven.
Yes, every step, in passing on—
Through garden, green, or, if you like, grove,
Reminds us of the worthy, gone—
Left all in haste—for joys above!"

CANTERBURY,
Lonsdale, May 15, 1854.

THE QUEEN AND SIR CHARLES NAPIER.
A Cork Port has recently been celebrating the Queen's commission to Sir Charles Napier, and the family circumstances under which Her Majesty sent the Admiral to the Baltic. We copy a few of the verses:

"Twas in the spring time early,
Young limbs were sleeping fast;
That Vic sent for old Charley,
To Windsor to breakfast.
Old Blant was riding his steed—
Looking at the o'er of his ship;
Cithering up the o'er of his ship;
When the post brought him the news.

Hastening to the deck of his tress,
He sang out with pathos,
Jumped over a cleft of stones,
And bolted off by the train.
Says Vic, "Sir Charles, give us your fist;
Your welcome flowers in May;
But before we talk, I shall insist;
You must first lay it."

Vile they was pitchin' into him,
And hez red erings and tay,
Says she, "I fully bothered him."
How tay, "I don't care, I'll beat him ead."
Says Vic, "Sir Charles, give us your fist;
And I'll tell you off if it blows!"
Says she, "Great guns and marling spikes

Then off he went for Portsmouth,
And straight way went on board
The S. S. Vict'ry, the name was South
Sea Vict'ry, the long recent.
His blood-red flag so flaunting,
He hoisted at the fore;

Then tipped his boom and stood to sea.
Mid thundering canons roar.

Then he gets into the balle,
He up this signal ring,
These Rousins I will all kick,
If you stand to yer guns,
You'd best leave me vold.
He'll be no good, "old rot 'im."

Who does not grind his sword,
After that he makes the sign.

For "cannons" stand about,
The o'er of them stand about.

He wants to say a word,
Says he, "All you soft houn' chaps,

As on diaphode fed,"

Ad better, to perwint mishaps,
Go to the bed of bed.

We've got simlity work to do,
After these lubbers we tan;

But, as I nose ye'gwa a true blad,

Vy, I mean to lead the wan.

So now my blad, this ere my plan,

Vic sent for old Charley, hee,

Spoke in his hawse holes; if I can,

And comes out at his starin."

WINTER MANAGEMENT OF PIGEONS.—The great art in the management of birds, in order to render them profitable, is to have them lay in winter. It is the season in which eggs are small and thin. If a person keeps a flock of hens in order to supply his family with eggs, or for the purpose of selling the eggs in market, he must manage so that they will lay in winter, else they will not generally pay their expenses. For in the first place, he will be compelled to buy a quantity of bread, etc., which are very dear; and if he purchases eggs for the market, he has them only when everybody's hens lay, and he must sell them at a low rate.

To cause hens to lay in winter, furnish them with a warm dry shelter, in a warm dry place, that is, in a house in which eggs are small and thin.

If a person keeps a flock of hens in order to supply his family with eggs, or for the purpose of selling the eggs in market, he must manage so that they will lay in winter, else they will not generally pay their expenses. For in the first place, he will be compelled to buy a quantity of bread, etc., which are very dear; and if he purchases eggs for the market, he has them only when everybody's hens lay, and he must sell them at a low rate.

He should have a constant supply of fresh water and paws, whole some food. They are fond of corn, wheat, barley, oats, buckwheat, rice, millet, boiled potatoes, and various other kinds of food.—Generally, the cheapest grains may be used as their food; but it is better to supply them with various kinds. There are very few who can afford to buy well, and as their food, boiled potatoes mashed up, white hot, with meat or most any kind of grain, or with wheat bran or shorts, and given warm, are all excellent food, cold weather, and greatly promotes laying. Changes in food are advantageous. Hens prefer variety, as well as change.

In winter and in summer, when confined to small yards, hens should have a supply of animal food. Boiled meat or fish may be given, cooked or raw. Scraps are often obtained for this purpose, from the tallow dealers—but this is not acceptable to any who are particular about their business.

Mr. Head Stones and Monuments sold at our Manufactory twenty-five per cent less than at any other shop in the City.

Persons purchasing any thing in our line will find it a great satisfaction, in calling upon us, to understand what we are bringing up around us, whose proprietors know nothing about the business.

S. P. OSGOOD & CO.

IMPORTERS and Manufacturers of MARBLE and STONE. Works of all descriptions, such as Architectural, Sculpture, Statuary, Tombstones, etc. Price, £100 per ton.

S. P. A. Co. have constantly on hand the greatest variety and most extensive Stock in their line.

They have also a good supply of gravel, sand, and general articles.

They have a large quantity of stone.

They have a large quantity of stone.