

## The Rockwood Review.

gage with stores of provisions and spirits. We pursued them the same day, but the pursuit of our enemy by the gunboats was much impeded by a bridge that had been built to prevent our armament chasing them too closely; this obstruction we had to break through, and then followed our retreating foe to Shenbury, where the navigation ended. When we destroyed their whole flotilla, one of their capital ships was blown up by one of our shells which got among their powder. The report of the explosion was heard more than twenty miles away, and we at a distance of about twenty miles witnessed the volume of smoke like a big cloud in the sky; the rebels then burnt their bateaux and then took to the woods.

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VICE VERSA.—A London clergy man tells a moving tale of innocence in the East End. A frail little girl came into a public house with a jug to fetch her parents half a pint. When the jug was filled, she nervously put down two halfpennies on the counter and made for the door. The barman, though he hardly liked to frighten the poor little thing, called after her, in a gentle voice: "You're a half-penny short." "No, you're a half-penny short," she answered and disappeared.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S "NIP."—Queen Victoria frequently visits her tenantry on the Balmoral estates, and a little book could be written about the romantic meetings of Queen and peasant. On one occasion the Queen called on a certain old crofter and his wife, and was as usual received with extreme consideration. The day happened to be misty and very disagreeable and the guidwife

brought a glass of whisky to the Queen, which the royal lady graciously put to her lips. The guidwife of the house with Highland hospitality pressed the Queen to "tak' it aff, for the day was cauld and weet," to which her guidman rejoined: "Toots, wumman, dinna press Her Majesty; she mebbahad a drap afore she cam' here."

NOT A SEIDLITZ POWDER.—Since Lord Beauchamp the present British Governor of New South Wales, has occupied the government house at Sydney, he has ordained that at official receptions only guests of a certain rank shall be permitted to approach the presence through designated doors. To these blue tickets are awarded; to others of inferior mold, white. At a recent function, through some mismanagement, an important public man received a blue card, while a white one was sent to his wife. When the pair reached the audience chamber, the lady declined to be separated from her husband, or to abandon the aristocratic blue ranks. An aid-de-camp endeavored to reason with her, and explain the commotion that would ensue if the blue and white were suffered to mingle together. But the fair one was equal to the occasion. 'Nonsense,' said she, as she pressed forward; "what do you take us for—a seidlitz powder?" The aid collapsed.

A COMPROMISE.—At the Durham (England) Assizes, recently, the plaintiff in a trifling case was a deaf woman, and after a little the judge suggested that the counsel should ask her what she would take to settle it. The counsel thereupon shouted out very loudly to his client: "His Lordship wants to know what you will take?" She smilingly replied: "I thank his lordship kindly; and if it's no no inconvenience to him I'll take a little warm ale."