

The writing back
 In the pink envelope,
 Then she kissed me.
 O, you little godlets
 Her lips were ripe
 As cherries.
 And warm
 As the summer sun,
 We—
 The pink envelope and me—
 Are now
 Nestling snugly

In her bosom ;
 We can hear
 Her heart throb,
 When it goes fastest
 She takes us out
 And kisses me
 O, say,
 This is great !
 I'm glad
 I'm a stamp—
 A two-center

In this wonderful age of invention and progress, we must not lose sight of the fact that the 2c postage system is one of the greatest blessings of our higher civilization.

The postage stamps of Canada together with the bill stamps, law stamps, weights and measures and revenue stamps, are as a whole exceedingly beautiful, varied in design and color.

I have always had a weakness for the 17c Jacques Cartier stamps of 1859 to 1864, the 7½ pence green, of 1857, the 6 pence of 1851, the 5c, Beaver of 1859, and the 6c of 1868.

I have always thought, the 5c olive green, of 1877, under-catalogued in price for both used and unused varieties. The 2c stamped envelope of 1895 is of beautiful design.

The Jubilee issue of 1897 and of which is shown a specimen on page 71 fails me to describe. The engraving, the design, and the idea, go to make up one of the most beautiful stamps ever printed in this or any other country of the world.

Having travelled for fifteen years, more or less, in the Provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, it is natural to suppose I have had some amusing experiences in picking up stamps. I will not weary the reader with many of these—one or two from each province, as I introduce the stamps, will suffice.

Boys are fond of trains and steamboats on stamps,