

Lightly to turn the corner of a street,  
And days have grown

To months, and months to lagging years,  
Before they looked in loving eyes again,  
Parting' at best, is underlaid with tears—  
With tears and pain.

Therefore, lest sudden death should come between,  
Or time, or distance, clasp with pressure true  
The palm of him who goeth forth. Unseen,  
Fate goeth, too!

Yea, find thou always time to say  
Some earnest word betwixt the idle talk,  
Lest with thee henceforth, night and day,  
Regret should walk.

—Selected.



### Hon. A. B. Warburton. D. C. L.

**H**ON. ALEXANDER BANNERMAN WARBURTON, is the son of James Warburton, who came to this Island from Ireland in the year 1834; and who settled on land in Lot 11, where he lived until the year 1873; when he with his family came to Charlottetown. He was a member of the first Administration formed in this Province under responsible Government, and for years he — off and on — occupied the position of Provincial Secretary, and a Provincial Treasurer; the two offices at that time being distinctly separate! He married Martha C., daughter of Samuel Green, who belonged to St. Eleanors, and who had

formerly been the representative for Prince County. Mr. James Warburton's children were: Mary Elizabeth, who became the wife of John Clark, of Alberton, whom she survives; Richard, who met his death on the Mississippi River; William, who spent many years in the Punjaub, a distinguished doctor of the Indian Medical Service, became Acting Surgeon General in India, was given the rank of Colonel, and is now the Superintendent of the Royal Infirmary of Edinburgh, the largest infirmary in the world; Annie who married, and now survives, the late Robert Bruce Stewart, of Strathgartney; George, who entered