

The Angel.

By FULLERTON L. WALDO, in *Lippincott's*.

ART Thou, Lord God, seraphim-defended,
Unaware
Of Thy lone estranged angel splendid,
Standing there?
Lord God, let him once more see the faces
Of his Home;
To Earth's olden, dear, familiar places
Let him come;
Let Thine angel through the windless heaven
Like a star
Fall, to fold his wide white wings at even
Where They are!

The Sea-Cow Fishery.

By HON A. B. WARBURTON.—(From *Acadiensis*).

THE TERM "Sea-Cow Fishery" has anything but a familiar sound to men of the present day. It may be doubted if, in the Maritime Provinces, there are any now living who can remember a time when this industry was prosecuted. Yet, at one time, the sea-cow abounded in our waters, and the fishery, if such it can be called, was of much importance, of so much as to claim the attention of the home government and to call for special local legislation for its regulation and preservation. Unfortunately that legislation