

believe that, in the circumstances—and considering our feelings at the time with regard to the animal—we would have let him have the whole outfit.

We righted our box, and hastened homeward, enriched by three quarters of a dollar and firm resolutions to retire from the junk business.

IVAN BAMBRICK.

Abegweit.

(From the Canadian Magazine.)

A SPECK of green in the restless sea,
Its edge girt round with red;
Fanned by the sea-breeze wand'ring free—
A clear blue sky o'erhead.

Broad meadow lands with golden grain,
And hills of rugged wood,
And homesteads spreading o'er the plain
Where late the forest stood.

Broad rivers winding onward slow
To meet old Ocean's tide
Bear up the wings that tireless go
To bear her presents wide.

A land where Nature sits enthroned
'Midst beauties all that please;
Each innate charm by Art condoned
Nor suffered yet to cease.

A land where Peace and Plenty reign,
And all men equal stand;
No vassal feels the tyrant's chain—
All love their native land.

Where loyal children all unite
To lay foundation broad,
To rear a Country ruled by right,
And guarded o'er by God.

Armadales, P. E.I.

A. J. MACADAM.