

On wings how swift the golden hours speed!
 Can pen proceed to change its glowing theme?
 'T was on a radiant day when bright the beam
 Of Phœbus shone, dispensing all around
 Beauty and joy—upon the trysting ground
 Ellen accustomed sat and thought of love,
 Reflecting in her eyes the heaven above.
 'Now soon my life, my Harry will appear—
 'Oh speed ye hours, bring my Harry here!'
 Vainly thou callest, never more shalt thou
 Enraptured gaze upon that glorious brow;
 Mightier than love death weaves his bridal wreath—
 Boast, monarch, boast—thy triumph's great, oh death!
 Expecting long with sad forebodings filled—
 Rumor too soon fair Ellen's fond heart chilled.
 Descending from the hill the rustics bear—
 Ellen alas! *she* needs not what to hear.
 Can *she* mistake the form which bleeding lies?
 Entranced one moment, wildly then she cries
 'My life, my love, my Harry!' *she* is gone!
 Broken her heart, death hath two victims won.
 Ensepulchred together where she fell,
 Rest they beneath the tree they loved in life so well.

STRAY STORIES.—No. 3.

THE Emigration from Nova Scotia during the few past years, has been fraught with evil consequences to the Province, inasmuch as the young stalwart arms, and quick intelligent minds, to whom hope naturally reverted as the future guides and rulers of the coming generation, have turned away to seek homes and fortunes in stranger lands, depriving their birthplace of the enterprise and ability it fostered, and leaving vacant places with little prospect of having them filled by industrious immigrants, calculated by education or ability to stand as their substitutes.

But while the country in general has suffered, first by the causes which induced it, and secondly by this emigration itself, individuals and homes have felt more deeply, what is considered in any view a much to be deplored occurrence. In the generality of cases it is not the idle or thriftless who have left their native shores, but the industrious and enterprising of our people who have bidden farewell to their homes and their families, to seek employment in more remunerative pursuits than are presented by their native land. Men in the prime and vigour of life, upon whom perchance wives and children depend for maintenance, and who could not provide it in comfort under the present aspect of the province; men who have turned away it may be with breaking