

beaver, and it was quite touching to note the skill with which the Professor adjusted me over it, or it under me. I remember one day especially, how amused some of the college girls were at us, they tapped at him when passing, and at every tap he popped out his head, then nicely fixed it under each time, until finding them in the end, he gave them a pleasant smile—for he was a genial man, was the Professor, and, I have heard, often sent those self-same young ladies nice taffy drops, flavored with orange and lemon.

I fear there is nothing very thrilling in my simple autobiography, but we cannot all be famous.

Oh dear! here comes a horrid boy to break me up, and if this narrative were to be continued any longer it would be merely—"The Story of a Stick."

Notes and Queries, Correspondence, &c.

Our New York Letter.

Our New York correspondent sends the PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND MAGAZINE the following:—

"I notice very many things which I believe would amuse, startle, or help to educate friends in P. E. Island. But I am like the stuttering man who asked for a ticket on the freight train. I cannot express myself very fluently, as it were. Of course, Boston is the promised land of Canadians in general, and P. E. Islanders in particular, and there one comes across them in all walks of life, from the cradle to the police court. They are plainly heralded as successful Canadians, and the special notice of their attainments is copied and recopied from paper to paper until their own particular home publication makes known the fact that Americans have once more had to give way to Canadian talent. Here in New York it is different. George Dixon the champion light weight of the world wins battle after battle, and the fact that he first saw the light of day in P. E. Island, and later on came from Halifax to the United States is never even mentioned. Professor Schurman, President of Cornell College, leaps from rung to rung in the ladder of fame, and is finally selected from among the millions of native Americans by the President of the country to bring him a faithful report of the condition of our latest acquisition—The Philippines. Still P. E. Island, his birthplace, is not held before the American people as the place which has given to the world this most brilliant scholar. What's the matter with P. E. Island's press agent?

75 pe
in a
mont
notice
red cl
York.

entrat
for he
every
thirty
These
fare,
(whic
althou
remain
of am
there

"
latest
locom
the sol
never-
much
lines a
an und
been r
througl
hurry,
accusto
such a
accepte
parcels,
" E
road—t
running
Battery
of an h
" A
think of
upon so
"The
Church,
stones, t
and Mot