

## A Thought.

BY M. P. JAMES.

When the flowers of life are withered,  
And our eyes grow dim with years,  
May the gems in boyhood gathered  
Find a freshness in our tears.

When that we deem brightest refuses to stay  
To sprinkle the soul with its fervent showers,  
May Heaven above through a golden ray  
Welcome that soul to the peace that is ours.

Nor may we think that our life is all dreary,  
When on the wearisome journey we plod;  
Be e'er our steps so slow and so weary,  
Our destination is surely with God.

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## Notes and Queries, Correspondence, Reviews

### **Hon. Senator Ferguson.**

We have great pleasure in presenting to our readers, for our frontispiece this month, a portrait of Hon. Senator Ferguson, whose articles in the P. E. Island Magazine have been so eagerly read. Senator Ferguson's contributions have been quoted abroad by many papers and magazines, thus testifying to their value. His discriminating appreciation of the characters of the early pioneers, and his interesting descriptions of their old-time customs make pleasant reading.

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### **Old Charlottetown.**

Any information regarding Charlottetown as it was in the old time, will be thankfully received by the Prince Edward Island Magazine. There are scores of people who are in possession of interesting facts, well worthy of publication. If these will kindly write us or furnish us with whatever data they care to contribute, it will add much to the interest of a series of articles on our Capital City, now being prepared for publication.