

ago I picked up a torn newspaper. Examination showed it to contain some verses of poetry that seemed, both from the sentiment and the jingle, to be worthy of preservation. There was no name, assumed or real, of author attached to the poetry. I sent a copy to Beamish Murdock who embalmed the verses in his history of Nova Scotia without having been able to discover the author. I wrote to Angus Gidney, whose long experience on the Press and whose literary taste would likely enable him to throw light on the authorship, but neither he nor Mr. Calneck, to whom I also applied, could give any information. Lighthall mentions De Mill as probably the author. But De Mill when I asked him could give no clue. Rev. J. Campbell, who wrote a book on Yarmouth County, 1876, attributes it to "our esteemed fellow-citizen" Richard Huntingdon, with what degree of authority I know not. The verses themselves run as follows:—

The memory of the Redman
How can it pass away
While his names of music linger
On each mount and stream and bay;
While *Musquodoboit's* waters
Roll sparkling to the main,
While falls the laughing sunbeam
On *Chegogin's* fields of grain.

While floats our Country's banner
On *Chebucto's* glorions wave,
And the frowning cliffs of *Scatarie*
The trembling surges brave;
While breezy *Aspotogan*
Lifts high its summit blue;
And sparkles on its winding way
The gentle *Sissiboo*.

While *Escasoni's* fountains
Pour down their crystal tide;
While *Inganish's* mountains
Lift high their forms of pride;
Or while on *Mabou's* river
The boatman plies his oar;
Or the billows burst in thunder
On *Chicaben's* rock-girt shore,