



A Bird's Eye-View of Sackville, Showing the Tantramar River

THE INS AND OUTS OF MOUNT ALLISON

It was years ago this May-time
When the joy of youth hung o'er me,
That I last did view that College,
Dearest plot of earth 'neath Heaven —
Old Mt. A. high on the hill-top
Looking down upon the surface
Of the Pond, where circling willows

Toss and fondly view their beauty:
Looking far out o'er the marshes
Where the Tantramar meanders
Like unto a silvery ribbon
'Neath the smiling blue of Heaven.
Now the sands of Life are ebbing
Quicker pass the fleeting hours