

ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

We enter its gate-way ; the landscape extends,
Till far distant it fades on the sight,
A murmuring brooklet its way gently tends
Like a silvery thread clear and bright.

By its beauty enraptured we follow its course,
As through far-reaching meadows it flows,
And list to the music its waters discourse,
While notes loud and discordant oppose.

On its banks far-extending the green open plains,
Clad in nature's most brilliant attire,
Fill our hearts with a longing to see what remains,
And its e'er-growing beauties admire.

Still the stream onward flows, still its waters increase,
And their bright silvery spray upward cast,
Until in the vast boundless ocean of peace,
It has emptied its waters at last.

So the life nobly lived 'mid the darkness and night
Which abound in this valley of tears,
Like a murmuring rivulet, calm, clear and bright,
Smiles of joy and true happiness wears.

Hearts and lives bound in darkness when touched by its glow,
Rejoice in its heavenly light,
And are raised from death's dark desolation and woe,
To be clothed in love, meekness and might.

Still the life upward tends, still its influence grows,
Until death's darkest shadows remove ;
Then it blends when it welcomes the bright happy close
In the infinite sea of God's love.

Life's tune success is not measured by days,
But by deeds of love nobly wrought,
Such deeds lift the soul on the swift wings of praise
When the battles of life have been fought.

Oh then to the faithful, who at duty's post
Ever nobly stand for the right,
Thy vict'ry secured o'er the vast marshalled host
And the future is joyous and bright,

For 'tis promised that every kindred and tongue,
On whose path shines the heaven's bright sun,
Ere the last glorious psalm of triumph be sung,
Shall in Christ be united in one.

Toward this grand consummation let each bear his part,
As he enters on life's rugged way ;