

THE VENGEANCE

THE apples hung in scarlet ropes
And golden clusters ; the ripe grain
Went billowing up the mountain slopes ;
And over running dike and plain
The thousand cattle one by one

TRAILED their long shadows by the sea.
Grand Pré, Port Royal, Tantramar,
Minas and Shubenacadie,
Cobequid, Beausejour, Canard,
Melanson, Aulac, and Pereau.