

# Methodist Magazine and Review.

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TWILIGHT MEMORIES OF MT. ALLISON.\*

BY MAUDE PETITT, B.A.



THE LADIES' COLLEGE AND LINGLEY HALL.



AND now the light is growing greyer. The day is almost done, The snow is piled in white drifts outside, and the wind whistles shrilly about the cottage eaves. But the embers lie fresh-stirred within the grate, and in their ruddy gleams, lo! methinks I see

The light of other days around me.

Mt. Allison! Mt. Allison! How clear I see thee yet! Thy clustered roofs crowning the hills of Tantramar. What splendour of foreign cities, or snow-capped mountains, or drift of strange seas—what scene that earth affords can ever efface

\* Of the President and some members of the Faculty of Mt. Allison University we were unable to procure portraits. Most of them, however, are in the portrait group which we present.

from memory those college halls beside the Tantramar?

Unique for many reasons among the educational institutions of Canada stand those of Mt. Allison. It is more than sixty years since, through the generosity of Charles F. Allison, a portion of land and a considerable sum of money were set apart for the establishment of the "Mt. Allison Wesleyan Academy." But the donor

Builed better than he knew.

To-day, in place of the single institution, we have the University of Mt. Allison College, and its affiliated schools, the Male Academy, Commercial College, Ladies' College, Owens' Art Museum, and the Conservatory of Music. Here on the classic mount to-day nearly three hundred students enjoy a commonwealth of their own. One may receive the degrees of B.A.,