

From one college to another  
Passed I on to pease my passion  
Til degrees, I had a number;  
But one dark and dismal evening  
While through Gaspereau I motored  
I was stalled before a cottage.  
I approached this humble dwelling,  
Wrapped in darkness, wrapped in silence;—  
When upon the door I pounded  
From the window there above me  
Came a head with tasseled night cap  
Came a voice both cross and angry,  
'What's ye'r name and what're ye'r doin'?'  
As soon as I my name has spoken  
Down he came—the door was opened.  
Nellie told me how he'd married  
And had settled in this Valley;—  
In addition to his farming  
Still he preached some as a side line.  
When I told him all my doings  
"Father Gray" looked pained. He pleaded  
That henceforth my life be given  
To Humanity now calling,  
And his voice was so convincing  
That by sunrise I had promised.  
Then I came a missionary  
To the Esquimaux so needful.  
Now my work is spreading, widening,  
And I need a fellow worker".  
Corey then, the ever willing,  
(Knowing his machine was ruined)  
Volunteered to work with Huggins.  
    'Grand reception then beheld I  
There were present many people—  
Governors and state officials—  
'Twas apparent that Dean Rogers  
Was the greatest of these great ones,  
For they came to do him homage.  
Down to Mexico our classmate