



There was also one harness maker's shop, one tailor shop, a manse and 10 other dwellings. In contrast to-day there is a general store and postoffice, a modern garage, a United Church, a manse, two aluminum products businesses and 15 dwellings.

Annan

Annan, lovely Annan, sequestered, quaint and fair!
 How I love that peaceful hamlet for some friends are living there.
 Tis not the upland pastures with their droves of fattening kine,
 Nor the groves of spruce and hemlock, or balsam, birch and pine,
 All picturesque, attracting with a grandeur passing fair;
 Tis more than this and better—some friends are living there.

Tis not the sparkling waters of the Bay that lies nearby
 Nor the brilliant sunshine gladdening the face of earth and sky.
 Tis the charm of loyal friendship that weans the heart from care,
 Oh Annan, how I love thee, for some dearest friends are there.

Tis not the fruitlands glowing in their wealth of treasure sweet
 Nor the staunch and well built dwellings where love and friendship greet;
 Tis something more entrancing, more ennobling and rare,
 Tis romance, lovely Annan, my friends are living there.

Tis not the gorgeous landscape with ermine-clothed plain
 Festooned with wondrous garlands by hedge and bush and lane,
 Or heaped with mounting snowdrifts reflecting sunlight's glare
 Tis more than these, dear Annan—my friends are living there.



Written by Father C. Collins, C.S.B.
 after he left the community and sent
 to Mr. Clem Slattery.