

**EVANGELINE: A
TALE OF ACADIE,
PP. 1-156**

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Evangeline: A Tale of Acadie, pp. 1-156 by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

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HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

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EVANGELINE
BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW
With Illustrations by
F. O. C. DARLEY



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A TALE OF ACADIE
BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY
F O C DARLEY



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F.E.E.



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This is the forest primeval ; but where are
the hearts that beneath it
Leaped like the roe, when he hears in the
woodland the voice of the huntsman ?
Where is the thatch-roofed village, the home
of Acadian farmers, —
Men whose lives glided on like rivers that water
the woodlands,
Darkened by shadows of earth, but reflecting
an image of heaven ?
Waste are those pleasant farms, and the farm-
ers forever departed !
Scattered like dust and leaves, when the mighty
blasts of October
Seize them, and whirl them aloft, and sprinkle
them far o'er the ocean.
Naught but tradition remains of the beautiful
village of Grand-Pré.

Ye who believe in affection that hopes, and
endures, and is patient,

J. G. V. M.

Ye who believe in the beauty and strength of
woman's devotion,
List to the mournful tradition still sung by the
pines of the forest ;
List to a Tale of Love in Acadie, home of the
happy.

