

Fair Anacortes

By WM. D. TOTTEN

Sunshine a-beaming
Clear waters gleaming
Blossoms and verdure and grandeur are here.
Fair Anacortes
With you my heart is—
Joy is my portion when you are near.

Musing profoundly,
Charming I found thee
Nestling in beauty by mountain and sea;
Dear Anacortes,
With you my heart is—
Where'er my home is, think I of thee.

Green sylvan islands,
Flower-crowned highlands,
Lovely and fair in thy waters appear.—
Sweet Anacortes,
There's where my heart is—
Heaven is with me when you are near.

* One of the many beautiful poems published in the volume, "In the Highlands of Our Dreams," by Wm. D. Totten, of Seattle, recently published by the Peters Publishing Company.

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