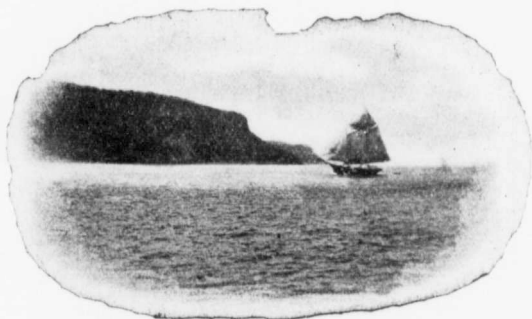


With "modest stillness and humility"⁴⁰
 All who would not acknowledge Britain's sway
 Together were embarked and sent away,
 With maidens in their bloom, and matrons gray;
 And the lone land remained a helpless prey.⁴¹

XVIII.

A silent Micmac, come to trade his wares
 Before he starts upon the winter hunt,
 Awed by the stillness, stands in mute amaze,
 And reads the record of that tragedy
 He could not say: "Behold how these men loved."
 Perhaps his thoughts go back to other times,
 And words like these are forming on his tongue:—
 Might not great Glooscap⁴² now come back again
 To make his home once more on Blomidon?



Alas, it cannot be, can never be :
 He will not come till all shall honor truth ;

⁴⁰ See Shakespeare's "Henry III."

⁴¹ The Acadians were bundled aboard the transports as if they had been so many cattle, without due regard to family ties; and they were left at different parts along the American seaboard from Maine to Florida; the farms and cattle being confiscated and disposed of by Lawrence and his associates.

⁴² Glooscap, the great mythological sage of the Micmacs, resembled in many ways the great Confucius of China and the East. The natives tell how the first