

by water everywhere within thirty miles, universal education and an intelligent people now waking to a full sense of their rich inheritance, a bright and prosperous future is before this Peninsular Gem of the ocean.

HOW TO DRIVE.

"The rule of the road
Is a paradox quite;
To the right you are wrong,
To the left you are right."

AMERICAN TOURISTS will observe that our Laws of the Road are not like their own. When meeting, their carriages both turn to the right ours always turn to the left, and in this way both drivers can have their eyes on the wheels and avoid collision.—What Americans call "depots" on railroads are here designated "stations."

RIP VAN WINKLET OF ACADIE.

In this land of wealth and pleasure,
In this land of peace and plenty,
In this land of song and story,
In religion's light resplendent,
And by learning's lore exalted,
When the plowmen turn the furrows,
Plowing deeper than were wont to;
By the plowshare's deep intrusion,
From their hidden beds of slumber,
Wakened from the sleep of ages,
Rise the relics, worn and wasted,
Relics of an ancient people,—
Rip Van Winkles of Acadie;—
Had they voices they would tell you,
Ere forsaken and forgotten,
Ere entombing sands of ages,
Kindly, gently drifted o'er them,
Basil with his clever hammer
Forged them in the village smithy;
In the smithy by the willows,
Where the wasteless cinders show you,