

settlements at River John, in the county of Pictou, and Burosois, in the county of Colchester, who have almost abandoned the use of their native tongues, and who attend English Protestant places of worship, still retain many of the habits and customs of their ancestors, and rarely intermarry with the Anglo-Saxon race.

Lovers of the sentimental may see great beauty in being told by Longfellow :

" That from its rocky caverns the deep-voiced
Neighbouring ocean
Speaks, and, in accents disconsolate, answers
To the wail of the forest."

But those who have a practical turn of mind will be glad to know that, in the present year of Grace, the *bore* of the Bay of Fundy bounds cheerfully at the sound of that *bête noire* of the poets of the Wordsworth school, the shriek of the whistle of the iron horse; and those who are given to reading the newspapers, will see that twice a-day they may travel from Windsor (Pisiquid) to Annapolis (Port Royal), through a land flowing with milk and honey, a land of corn and vines, and the fruit from whose orchards took prizes at the " world's fair."

I may now ask you for a verdict which I think must be a reversal of that of the early historians, and that it will affirm that the deportation was *not* " an act of cruelty and unfeeling tyranny," but a dreadful necessity, which, even in our own time, war is held to justify, affording additional proof of what the poet has so forcibly sung :

" Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn."

Still, we may take a useful lesson from it. This great Dominion, from " Icy Gaspé" to the Pacific, was at first the undoubted possession of the French, who, in their pride and power, decreed that " *no heretic or alien*" should be permitted to settle in " NEW FRANCE."