

the Acadians had to bow to the atrocious law of a triumphant foe ; and on the 10th of september, took place the mournful expatriation.

The 10th of september had been fixed upon as the day of departure ; a man of war waited for them. At day break, the drums were resounding in the villages, and at eight o'clock the sad ringing of the church bells told the desolate frenchmen that the time had come to leave for ever their native land. Soldiers entered houses, and turned away men, women and children into the market place. Till then each family had remained together, and a silent sadness had prevailed ; but when the drums beat to embark ; when the time had come to leave the native home for ever, to part with mother, relations, friends, without any hope of seeing them again, to follow strangers that enmity, language, habits and especially religion had made antipathic, crushed beneath the weight of their misery, the exils melted into tears and rushed into each others arms in a long and last embrace. The drum was resounding incessantly and the crowd was pushed on towards the ships anchored in the river. Two hundred and sixty young men were ordered to embark on board the first vessel : This, they refused to do, declaring they would not leave their parents but were ready to embark with their families. Their request was immediately rejected. The troops fixed bayonets