

"In Acadian land, on the shores of the
basin of Minas,
Distant, secluded, still, the little village
of Grand-Pré
Lay in the fruitful valley. Vast meadows
stretch to the eastward,
Giving the village its name, and pasture
to flocks without number.
Dikes, that the hands of the farmers had
raised with labour incessant,
Shut out the turbulent tides; but at stated
seasons the floodgates
Opened, and welcomed the sea to wander
at will o'er the meadows.

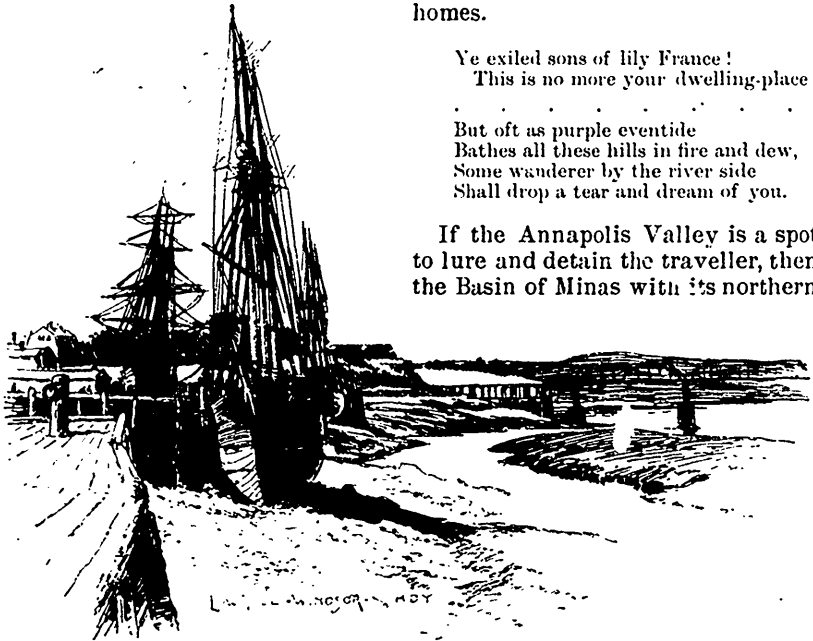
with here and there a home built by
Puritan settlers, and their quaint
colonial church, one soon reaches the
summer home of Judge Weatherbee,
"St. Eulalie," gracefully named,
where Gaspereaux River again is
seen, and indistinct traces of the
highway of the Acadians, winding
down to the vale "amid its yellow-
ing sea of flowers," with a few old
gnarled apple-trees preserved by
loving hands, remnants of broken
homes.

Ye exiled sons of lily France!

This is no more your dwelling-place:

But oft as purple eventide
Bathes all these hills in fire and dew,
Some wanderer by the river side
Shall drop a tear and dream of you.

If the Annapolis Valley is a spot
to lure and detain the traveller, then
the Basin of Minas with its northern



West and south there were fields of flax,
and orchards and cornfields
Spreading afar and unfenced o'er the plain,
and away to the northward
Blomidon rose, and the forests old, and
aloft on the mountains
Sea-fogs pitched their tents, and mists
from the mighty Atlantic
Looked on the happy valley, but ne'er
from their station descended."

Close by the railway are the in-
distinct remains of the ancient town,
willows marking the line of the
street, an old well, the village square;
over the meadows at Barton landing
is the shore whence sailed the exiled
band. Passing through the village,

shore, striking, bold, exhilarating,
calls for an equal share of attention.
Accessible by the steamer leaving
Hantsport, or the Evangeline Navi-
gation Company's line from Kings-
port to Parrsboro', the finest and most
awe-inspiring views of Blomidon
from all sides are obtained. The
latter company's steamer runs out
under the cape, and around it into
full view of the entire basin. Across
the bay are the noble Cobequid Moun-
tains; at their feet the glowing red-
dish and white masses of the Five
Islands, and great cliffs of Frazer's
Head, most interesting to artists.