

of the housewife, the play of Acadian children in Acadia, was ended. For the last time had been heard there, their lullaby, for the last time the prattle of their babes. The order was imperative, the fatal hour of embarkation had arrived. Mothers, wives and children must now join their imprisoned friends, not definitely as families at the fireside, but as chance



DEPARTURE OF THE ACADIANS.

might determine. With this awful reality, the last hope was crushed, and horror thrilled every heart. In bewildering grief and terror, almost unconscious of what they did, some prized treasures were gathered together. Still reluctant to go, the soldiery were compelled to force their departure, and amid tears hot with agony, mothers carried their children,