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LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

In order to be more accessible to the members of our society and to all the readers of JE ME SOUVIENS, we have added the addresses and telephone numbers to the list of Society Officers. It is hoped that those of us with comments, requests or criticisms will feel free to contact anyone of these officers.

A two day conference, co-sponsored by the American-Canadian Genealogical Society and our organization, will take place at Assumption College on May 2nd and 3rd. The conference will be devoted to "Genealogical Research in France and the Available Resources". This program will be designed to bring together the foremost experts from France, Canada and the United States with professional and amateur researchers to discuss and exchange information on matters of mutual interest.

We regret to have to inform our readers that it is almost impossible for our volunteer staff to do research for personal genealogies. A fee schedule is established for that purpose or the request can be submitted to the Queries column of this journal.

Again, let us remember that the doors of our Society are opened on Tuesday evenings for research and companionship. For those with a little time on their hands, this is an excellent opportunity for study and enjoyment. We miss you when you are not there.

Many thanks for making 1980 a great year!

Albert K. Aubin,
Editor-in-Chief

DATES TO REMEMBER FOR THE FISCAL YEAR 1981

The American-French Genealogical Society is located at the Club Le Foyer, 151 Fountain Street, Pawtucket, Rhode Island. Its library is also found at the same location, and is opened every Tuesday evening from 6 to 10 PM.

The mailing address is AFGS, P.O. Box 2113, Pawtucket, Rhode Island 02861. Individual membership dues are \$10.00 per year.

GENERAL MEETINGS OF THE SOCIETY

January 27	May 25
February 23	September 29
March 30	October 27
April 27	November 24

Note: All general meetings convene promptly at 8 PM.

MEETINGS OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

January 13	May 12
February 10	June 9
March 10	August 11
April 14	September 15
	October 13

Note: All directors meetings convene promptly at 7 PM.

SPECIAL DATES FOR 1981

- May 2/3 - Joint genealogical conference with the American-Canadian Genealogical Society at Assumption College in Worcester, MA.
- Dec. 19 - AFGS Annual Christmas Party will take place that Saturday evening at Club Le Foyer.

From Lakeville to our Lineage

Diane was the first to get the fever of wanting to know from where our families came. It wasn't long before I became involved.

Not knowing how or where to begin, we joined the American-French Genealogical Society which meets at LeFoyer in Pawtucket, R.I.. In the first issue of "Je Me Souviens" which we received, a story by Mrs. Lucille Rock mentioned the name "Genereux" which is my mother's family name.

After meeting Lucille, we realized she had the expertise we needed. We asked her to research the family of my father, Pierre Ouimette. Giving her the little information we had, we waited for results with anticipation. Within a very short time she handed us a lineage chart back to the first Ouimette in Canada. With the Tanguay books we traced the family back to Vrigny, Archdiocese of Rheims, Champagne, France. We were convinced it could be done.

With Lucille's help and the assistance of many society members, we began our search. We went through one repertoire after another for weeks and found nothing. Suddenly, Diane made the first connection. We were hooked. Clues were rare but they were there. We got so involved that we wanted to see and trod the grounds of our ancestors and we wished to delve in the archives, to assimilate their history.

We always do our long distance driving very early in the morning when traffic is light. Before daybreak on Saturday, the first day of Diane's vacation, we headed north. When the sun came up and bathed the New Hampshire mountains, we knew it was a good omen.

In Sunapee, New Hampshire, we found a neat family restaurant situated next to a covered bridge and across the street from a waterfall. While waiting for breakfast and enjoying the view, we seriously debated the wisdom of beginning our search in Vermont. We decided against it.

My grandfather, Moses William Genereux, was born in Rutland, Vermont on June 1, 1859. He married my grandmother, Marie Duchaineau. No record of their marriage has been found. The 1880 Rhode Island census lists them, and their four (4) month old son, William, in Lincoln in that year.

Driving through the beautiful Green Mountains of Vermont, a Red-Tailed Hawk alighted on a tree branch next to our car allowing us a good view of this lovely bird.

Eventually we arrived at the Canadian border where we were graciously greeted by a border guard. Almost immediately the influence of the United States, England, Scotland, Ireland and Holland was evident in the varied architectures.

The AAA tour book listed the best accommodations at St. Jean so that was chosen as the first base of operation. Suddenly, signs gave directions to St. Jean, Iberville, St. Alexandre and Chambly. This was part of our background.

My father, Pierre Ouimette, was born at St. Alexandre, Iberville on December 31, 1878. His father, Francois, and his mother, Tadile (Odile) Tetreau dit Ducharme were married there on August 18, 1868.

My grandmother, Marie Duchaineau, who married Moses William Genereux, was born at St. Joseph de Chambly on March 5, 1858. The Duchaineau family has been traced back to St. Martin de Fleuray, Poitiers, France.

It was early afternoon when we got to Rue Jacques Cartier in St. Jean. We were lost. We hit our first language barrier. No one understood English nor my bad French. Finally, at a gas station, a young man who spoke excellent English gave us easy to follow directions.

Following along the Richelieu River it was easy to visualize Indians canoeing and fishing in this clear, rushing stream's loveliness with its frame of luxuriant green. The city's center is run down and not

very attractive. A movie theater featured "L'Empire Contre Attack" and "La Guerre des Etoile". An open air farmers' market was doing a thriving business on a side street.

Finding no vacancies at a couple of recommended motels we tried a third. This was an eye opener. The sign at the entrance read, "air cooled, water beds and erotic movies". The grassy oval in front of the building held a fountain painted bright yellow with a hideous orange cupid standing in the center and surrounded by red flowers. The building was bright yellow with bright orange doors and trim. Outside of each door was an urn filled with Nasturtiums. Except for the cupid, it was quite attractive. Did we dare?

We needed assurance of a place to sleep. Diane went to the office to register for a room with two beds for two people. The clientele must be romantic as the manager could not understand why two people wanted two beds. On opening the door of our assigned room we were greeted with the scent of a delicate perfume. Wow!

The room was an old-fashioned bedroom with subdued lighting, doilies and milk glass vases filled with plastic flowers. It was very clean and the beds seemed comfortable. We stayed. We wondered if they also rent by the hour. We skipped the movie.

The search for food began. There are many restaurants offering Italian, Chinese and Greek food and western barbecues. There is no sign of Canadian food. A sign advertised a small place called "Les Deux Souer". This looked promising. The menu offered pea soup, sous-marins and spaghetti. We settled for spaghetti and it turned out to be like the kind I make at home. Maybe it could be called French.

We learned that this was the terminus of the first railway in Canada, opened from St. Jean to LaPrairie in 1836. The military is much in evidence here and in the surrounding areas. The Royal Military College is here and there are forts everywhere.

The farms are huge but we saw only one fruit and vegetable stand. Prices are high. I paid \$1.00 for a pint of blueberries (they came from New Jersey). Most roofs are covered with tin and the silos were intriguing with maple leaves and fleur-de-lis painted around the top.

Before leaving St. Jean, perhaps a little history is appropriate. This is taken from a tourist map and guide called "Le Haut Richelieu", by Pierre Lorrain, President of the Office of Tourism.

About 6,000 years ago, the Iroquois came and built their villages along the banks of the Richelieu. Here they hunted, fished, learned to make pottery and cultivate the land. The Algonquins lived north of here, along the St. Lawrence River, and for many years the two tribes lived in peace, until 1570 when they began warring. Finally the Algonquin chased the Iroquois south but they often returned to attack their enemy. The river became known as the "River of the Iroquois".

Under the French regime there was little habitation in this area. Rare are the homes in St. Jean that were built before 1876 as that year a fire razed almost all of the old quarters.

At the beginning of the colony, pottery was imported from the mother country. It was at High Richelieu that the first manufacturing of pottery was begun. St. Jean produced the first white dishes called "la vaisselle bleu". These beautiful dishes had a motif of raised white flowers. About 1880, the St. Jean Baptiste glasses were made at St. Jean and Iberville. The glasses signed St. Jean or Iberville and the dishes are collectors' items and hunted everywhere.

My anthropologist, Diane, cannot pass an Indian reservation. The next stop was the Caughnawaga Indian reservation. Mass had already started at St. Francis Xavier Church but, as usual, we arrived in time for the sermon and two collections. We were disappointed as this was the English Mass and not the one in the Algonquin language.

The outside of the church looks large but actually the church itself is quite small. Since it is made of wood and very old, no candles are allowed except on the altar during services for fear of fire. Each Station of the Cross is inscribed in the Algonquin tongue.

The usher made quite a fuss about not understanding Diane's English. I panicked and could not remember a single French word. He became disgusted with us and finally told us in perfect English where we could find Kateri Tekakwitha's tomb, which answered Diane's question. The marble tomb is inside the church at the right side of the altar.

Blessed Kateri was born of a Christian mother and a Mohawk father at Auriesville, New York. The Mohawks would not accept her because of her faith and she fled to this Canadian reservation.

On January 3, 1943, Pope Pius XII solemnly approved the decree declaring her "Venerable". Pope John Paul II advanced her to the rank of "Blessed". She will be the first American Indian canonized "Saint".

St. Francis Xavier Church was built inside the walls of Fort Louis to protect the Christian Indians from their Indian enemies. The English speaking priests made us feel welcome and showed us around the small but excellent museum which houses old altar vessels, vestments of former priests and Indian artifacts. Beyond is a meager supply of souvenirs for sale.

The Indians are devout Catholics and devoted to St. Kateri. The Knights of Columbus seemed to be the only organization on the reservation.

Canadian roads are excellent and well marked. A drive over the Mercier Bridge brought us to a direct route to Montreal. There are no exit numbers, however, so we missed our exit and found ourselves on the Champlain Bridge crossing back over the river again. This is the only bridge in Montreal that charges a toll.

Brousseau has many recommended motels on the Boul Taschereau and we found good accommodations at a much lower price than we expected to pay. We had done all that driving for nothing as we were now only a few miles from Caughnawaga.

Not everyone is interested in everything so a bus tour gives a good picture of a city. Our guide for a Montreal tour was a student at McGill University. He knows his history and has a terrific sense of humor.

As we crossed the Champlain Bridge on the bus, a Great Lakes freighter was approaching. We were told it was approximately 700 feet long, about the height of the bridge. At this point the St. Lawrence Seaway is separated from the St. Lawrence River thereby keeping the freighters out of the river's channel. Interestingly, the strip of land separating these two is a bicycle path. People were riding and enjoying the day.

The Cathedral Marie Reine Du Monde with its statues of saints along the top is 1/3 the size of Rome's St. Peter's Basilica and a perfect replica. We were allowed to roam at will. Although it was Sunday, the gift shop behind the altar was doing a thriving business.

Awesome can only describe the first impression of Notre Dame De Montreal Church. All the colors and blue lights are breath taking.

The stained glass windows depict the early history of Montreal.

Four groups of tourists, each with its guide, were moving from one section to another all at one time. It began to feel like a three ring circus. The ease with which our guide, François, switched from English to French and back to English was astounding.

The wood carvings are everywhere and artistically done. The pulpit intrigued me with one saint on top of another resting on the canopy. The pillars are not carved but have small squares of red, blue, green and gold completely covering each one. It was too much. Here also the gift shop was behind the altar.

Rue Notre Dame is the same as any street in any large cosmopolitan city. The street is lined with shops, restaurants, banks and government buildings. There was no stop at the Old Quarter but that was on our agenda for the next day. Spiral staircases on the front of the homes seemed odd but we were told that taxes are based on the amount of sidewalk used and this saves space. Flowers in pots hung everywhere and looked gay and lovely.

Their health plan surpasses anything we have in the states. \$1.50 per week from each working family member covers all health needs. Doctors, dentists, hospitals and medication bills are paid by the government. They also have doctors who make house calls. All this for \$78 a year.

Food and clothing are very expensive but energy costs are much lower than ours. For heating, cooking and lighting by electricity, the average cost per family is about \$500 a year.

The buildings that housed the Olympic competitors are now senior citizen apartments. They are self-contained complexes with shopping malls, theaters and garages. There is no need to leave the complex unless desired. The cost of an apartment is 20% of income. All necessities are supplied.

The drive up Mount Royal is treacherous but coming down is worse. St. Joseph's Oratory at the top is famous for cures through prayers of the late Brother André, "Miracle Man of Montreal". His tomb is in the original chapel on the grounds. Some pilgrims go up that huge flight of stairs on their knees but I'm not devout enough to climb them on my feet. There were no takers on our bus.

The formal gardens are gorgeous. The view from the top, with Montreal city at your feet, is worth seeing. It must be spectacular at night when the city lights are lit. No building can be higher than Mount Royal.

The next day we were on our own. But for one exception our American money had been accepted as an even exchange although ours was worth more. The first order of business was finding a bank for the correct exchange. This resulted in two free nights motel bills for us.

After we had spent $\frac{1}{2}$ hour waiting for the archives to open there was only one girl there who understood some English. Even in Montreal, French is a must. About three hours were spent looking through their records and finding nothing to help us. Their records are for Montreal and immediately surrounding towns.

The Old Quarter was next. The center of the square is devoted to formal French gardens and very attractive. On both sides are long rows of connected stone buildings about three stories high. Each building must have accommodated six families. Being connected kept them warmer in the winter. I would have dearly loved to see the inside layout of one of the houses but found no place where I could do this. The buildings are massive.

Each building on both sides of the square had a wooden porch where food was served. These are not on the sidewalk as are sidewalk cafes but up a few steps. Here tables are crowded together. It was sheer luck to find an unoccupied table. We found one at the Iroquois Cafe.

The fare was sous-marins. Let me enlighten you. A sous-marin is a long, split roll with a slice of bologna, a slice of tomato and a small piece of lettuce all of which is sprinkled with shredded cheese and served cold. This was offered in every restaurant except on the breakfast menu.

I ordered for both of us in my very best French. To my disgust the waitress repeated the order in perfect English. A lady tourist at the next table must have been impressed as she asked if I could speak English. Only one place on the square offered Cretons (gortons). The place was crowded and we had already eaten.

Unfortunately the feel of Old Montreal is gone. It is now geared entirely for the tourist trade. I was particularly interested in the old city as my husband's mother, Victoria Zoé Forcier (Fortier), was born here on March 6, 1873. She married Josephat DuPère on October 18, 1897 in Norwich, Conn.. Her parents, Gilbert Forcier (Fortier) and Philomène Martel, were married on January 10, 1866 in Montreal. Like any other big city it is commercial and held no further interest for us.

The Jacques Cartier Bridge which we crossed has an interesting story. At one time this bridge was too low to allow freighters to pass so each end was jacked up and raised one foot each day. At no time was traffic stopped.

Heading east on a country road by the river there was almost a constant view of the boats. There were many signs in front of homes advertising ble d'Inde but there were no roadside stands and not one ear of corn was seen.

The farms here were smaller than around the St. Jean area and there were no silos with maple leaves or fleur-de-lis painted around the top. The homes are fairly small and well cared for.

According to our tour book Tracy offered the best accomodations along that route. The motel we selected had rooms with a view. We

changed rooms three times before we got what we wanted. The first one had two beds and no view, the second had a view but only one bed. The third was a delight. There were two beds, a large picture window and a small balcony over-hanging the banks of the St. Lawrence River.

It was then 5:00 p.m. and we were hungry. The Brasserie next door promised French food. So far we had found none. The restaurant had just opened and we were the first customers. There were three French meals listed on the menu. We were told that they had just sold out our first two choices. This seemed odd. The chef, bartender and waitress must have been hungry. The final choice was roast pork cooked in the French manner and was delicious.

The balmy evening was spent on the balcony watching the boats going by, enjoying the sunset on the river and seeing the lights go on in towns across the river. I vowed to get up very early the next morning to see the sunrise and spend some time out there. It was not to be. We awoke to torrential rain.

For the most part Tracy and Sorel are not pretty towns. Since this area is the center of heavy industry, there is cement dust everywhere. The manufacturing plants are huge and ugly. With few exceptions the cities could be considered lower middle class and almost poor by our standards. The residential areas on the outskirts are fairly attractive and well kept.

We missed seeing the road signs just outside of Sorel and got lost. It took driving around the fishing area for some time before we became re-oriented. The first open restaurant was in Yamaska. Yamaska is a Cree word. We had no intention of going there but we must have been guided.

Somewhere in our research there was mention of my great-grandmother,

Caroline Maher (Catherine Magee), being born there. She married my great-grandfather, Louis Genereux. Following the direction of the church spire that could be seen above all other buildings we found St. Michel Church.

In the pouring rain, Diane toured the adjoining cemetery for some clue of the Maher family. She found nothing. In the church rectory next door we met Rev. Father Gaston Charland. He was very cordial and brought out old church records. At last we found Caroline. She was born February 27, 1827 at Yamaska and her parents were Richard Maher (Magee?) and Julie Hébert who were married here on June 8, 1825. Father Charland felt that the family was Irish and this was verified by Mrs. Martens of Woonsocket and a member of our society. She had lived in Yamaska until a few years ago and had compiled the records of St. Michel's parish before she left.

Father Charland spoke very little English and with my very little French we communicated fairly easily. Many, many thanks to him for his patience and kindness in locating some long lost ancestors.

With Diane's deep involvement in the Indian cultures, the Abenaki reservation in Odanak was a must. It is dedicated to Indian history and the museum is excellent. The history is well depicted and the museum larger than it looks, It was worth the stop there.

Over a bridge again to Trois Rivières. Something might have been missed by not going to the archives there. Instead we followed along the river to Cap-de-la-Madeleine. Although recommended, the motel here was not at the usual high standard. It was also in what we discovered to be the worst part of town.

The Shrine of Notre Dame du Cap has been twice crowned by the papal legate. The Madonna is Canada's national shrine to Mary. The statue in the chapel has been considered miraculous since 1888, when her eyes alledgedly

became momentarily animated. The visit there was depressing. Many bus-loads of old, sick and infirm were arriving, the pilgrims praying for the rare miracle of healing and turning back disappointed. Here the souvenir shop was in a nearby building.

Stopping at a Brasserie about 2:00 in the afternoon, we sat for fifteen to twenty minutes and no one approached us. Finally a woman appeared and said that the kitchen had just closed. A very good turkey dinner was served at a small restaurant in a shopping center. Canadian pastries are highly recommended. The waitress was the best we encountered in Canada.

On the way to Laval University in Quebec City, two motels refused to accept a pre-paid reservation for that night until 1:00 o'clock. No reason was given.

The archives is housed in a huge, stone building that resembles a church. The security guard pointed to a receptionist who understood no English. The letter from our President, Bob Quintin, and the membership cards from both the Pawtucket and Manchester, N.H. societies must have looked impressive. Although she could not read them, she issued membership cards.

Proceeding up a long ramp to an upper floor in this large and tastefully decorated building, we were again met by security guards who examined our cards. The request to see Mr. Auger was denied as he had been assigned to another department. We were introduced to Mr. Gingras who was kindness itself. He showed us the files and how to use them. Discovering the names we were interested in, he brought many repertoires to our table.

We made some connections and verified others. At last Diane found the marriage we had hunted for two years. Louis DuPère, born October 9, 1843 at St. Fabien, had married Salomé Sirois at St. Romuald on

August 20, 1866. Her parents were Hilaire Sirois and Anastasie Hélène O'Meara. Here again was Irish. Several pleasant hours were spent here.

We continued on to Beauport as most motels in Quebec would have no vacancies by this time. Although late in the afternoon, the large restaurants were not open yet. A very small one with only two (2) tables did have a menu but only hamburger was listed. Nobody spoke English. By now a McDonalds would have looked good.

The guided bus tour of Quebec City was not a good one. In very poor English the guide pointed out St. Louis Gate, St. John Gate, etc.. No history was given and with no knowledge of what these huge stone arches were, it was difficult to get excited. We saw nothing of the upper city.

Unlike Montreal, the pace here is slow. It holds much of the old town flavor. The Chateau Frontenac dominates this section. This is a romantic city built on the high cliffs. The caleches (two wheel vehicles) are drawn by horses and are everywhere. The horses wear green bags (called diapers) in order to keep the streets clean.

Dufferin Terrace offers an excellent view of the St. Lawrence as well as the towns on the south side. A special bus tours the Plains of Abraham battlegrounds. Like almost every other Canadian, our families have descended from both the Abraham Martin and Louis Hébert families. Can we claim a section of land as a legacy?

The old city, Basse Ville spreads out on the region surrounding Cape Diamond and up the Charles River Valley. The only walled city on the continent north of Mexico retains its old France aspect and atmosphere.

Known as the Indian town Stadacona, it was visited by Jacques Cartier in 1535. In 1608 Champlain established a trading post and gave the settlement its present name meaning "where the river narrows". It served as the capital of New France from 1760 to 1854. It is now the capital of the Province of Quebec.

Champlain's "Habitation" is gone but much restoration has been done since I was there some years ago. Our guide either did not know the history, couldn't express it or just couldn't be bothered. We were left to identify places and things by what we had heard or read. Stories about some of our ancestors who were lumbermen in Rimouski told of them going to Quebec to collect their money for lumber and seemingly spend some of it on Champlain Street which was then the red light district. The old town is now so commercial. Gift shops line the streets and the usual junk is offered.

It seems certain that the elevator from Louis Hebert's house to the top of the cliff has been modernized. Long lines of tourists paid 50¢ for a ride. There was no way of knowing if this was part of the old house or a new building. The house is now one large room with wall to wall people.

Notre Dame des Victoires Church did not seem as gaudy as I remembered it from a previous visit. The exquisitely carved altar resembles a fort. The original side altar has a glass enclosed, life sized figure of Christ in the tomb. It is startling. Souvenirs were being sold next to this altar. This seemed the worst taste possible.

Very early the next morning we visited the Basilica of Ste. Anne de Beaupré. The architecture has Gothic and Romanesque features. Since it was so early there were few people in the church. As usual we arrived in time for the sermon.

The miraculous statue is well displayed. The major relic, the forearm bone of Ste. Anne, lies in a tabernacle on the side altar. A sign next to the altar offered long burning candles for \$2.00. In memory of my sister who died two years ago and was devoted to Ste. Anne. I wanted to light a candle. After depositing my money, I noticed that the stand holding colored glass holders had no candles. Instructions were to

use the special tool displayed and to touch the center of the glass holders with it. The flame that issued was like a pilot light from either gas or oil.

The gift shop is in another building and did not seem as sacriligious as those behind altars. It is very large and has a good variety of religious articles.

Montmorency Falls are lovely. They are one and one-half times the height of Niagara Falls but not nearly as wide. The water rushes over in small rivulets as if each side seemed not to be outdone. Unfortunately, a railroad track obstructs the view of the lower half. It is necessary to cross under the tracks in order to get a full view.

We were going back to Quebec City to see the places of interest at our own pace but at this point it was necessary to start back home.

Our greatest desire was to meet Rev. Father Grégoire Riou in Rimouski and, with him, visit St. Fabien. We owe so much to him as he provided us with all statistics of the DuPère family which we could not trace. My husband's father, Josephat DuPère, was born at St. Fabien April 19, 1874. From Father Riou's information we have been able to trace the family back to St. Venant de Luyne, Évêché de Tours, France. Information about the culture, the old ways, the approximate time and manner of emigration and the Indian history are delightful reading in his letters. Our visit to Father Riou was not to be.

On the way back to the border the large farms were as evident as around the Richelieu. There were fewer silos but many more signs advertising maple syrup. The homes here are painted in lovely pastel combinations. The strange looking front porches with no supports and the clothes lines on the front lawn with clothes blowing in the breeze seemed strange.

It took at least an hour to exchange our Canadian money back to American currency. No one at the bank in Beauce knew how to do it.

Instead of the bacon and eggs breakfasts we had all through Canada, the French toast and blueberry pancakes at the Holiday Inn in Portland, Maine, were a special treat.

Our advice to anyone planning to travel the rural routes as we did: the ability to speak French is absolutely necessary. Do stop at tourist centers. The maps issued are unlike any we have here and are very valuable as they give much little known information.

If anyone reading this has any information about the people mentioned, we would be very grateful to receive it. We will be happy to provide any information we have.

Nora O. Duprey (#320)

THE DEPORTEES OF THE 1837 REVOLT

translated from the French
by Robert J. Quintin (#4)

The following French-Canadian "patriotes", as a result of their involvement in the insurrection of 1837 in French Canada, were deported to the British possession of New South Wales, which is in present-day Australia. Present research indicates that all but three returned to Québec after being pardoned by the British authorities. These three were Ignace-Gabriel Chevrefils, Louis Dumouchel, who died in exile, and Joseph Marceau who stayed in Australia, married, raised a family and died there the 8 June 1883. Following this list, a short biography of Joseph Marceau appears.

Louis Guérin dit Dussault	farmer	Chateauguay
Joseph Guimond	farmer	"
François-Maurice Lepailleur	bailliff	"
Samuel Newcombe	doctor	"
Jérémie Rochon	wheelwright	"
Jean-Louis Thibert	farmer	"
Jean-Marie Thibert	farmer	"
Jean-Baptiste Trudel	farmer	"
Charles Huot	notary	Napierville
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Pierre-M. Lavoie	farmer	"
Joseph Marceau	farmer	"
Etienne Languedoc	farmer	St-Constant
Joseph Longtin	farmer	"
Moise Longtin	farmer	"
Hyppolite Lanctot	notary	St-Rémi
Louis Pinsonnault	farmer	"
René Pinsonnault	farmer	St-Edouard
Théophile Robert	farmer	"
Pascal Pinsonnault	farmer	St-Philippe
Louis Bourdon	merchant	St-Césaire
Jean-Baptiste Bousquet	millier	"
François-Xavier Guertin	farmer	"
? Bergevin dit Langevin	farmer	Ste-Martine
Ignace-Gabriel Chevrefils	farmer	"
Constant Buisson	blacksmith	"
Joseph Dumouchel	blacksmith	"
Louis Dumouchel (died in exile)	innkeeper	"
Jean Laberge	carpenter	"
François-Xavier Touchette	blacksmith	"
Louis Turcot	farmer	"

Michel Alarie	carpenter	St-Clément
Désiré Bourbonnais	blacksmith	"
Jacques Goyette	farmer	"
Joseph Goyette	carpenter	"
A. Papineau dit Montigny	blacksmith	"
François-Xavier Provost	innkeeper	"
Toussaint Rochon	wheelwright	"
Basile Roy	farmer	"
Charles Roy dit Lapensée	farmer	"
Théodore Béchard	farmer	Blairfindie (L'Acadie)
A. Coupal dit Lareine	farmer	"
Etienne Langlois	farmer	"
David Gagnon	carpenter	St-Thimothée
Louis Julien	farmer	"
François-Xavier Prieur	merchant	"
Charles-Guillaume Boue	bourgeois	Terrebonne
Edouard-Pascal Rochon	wheelwright	"
Benjamin Mott	farmer	Alsburg, VT.
Léandre Ducharme	clerk	Montréal

JOSEPH MARCEAU - FRANCO-AUSTRALIAN

Joseph Marceau, patriot of the 1837 revolt was the only political exile in Australia to remain, marry, and turn his land of exile into one of adoption. The eighteenth of January 1845, the small village of St-Jean, Québec is reveling. The first contingent of 38 of the 58 political exiles in Australia had arrived home after an exile of five long years in New South Wales. The others arrived later. However, three never returned to their country...two died in exile (Louis Dumouchel and Ignace-Gabriel Chevretils, and a third stayed behind, beneath the Australian sky, there to marry and establish roots. This person was the patriot, Joseph Marceau, who, after obtaining his pardon, refused to return to Canada. He decided to live in his country of exile. A young Australian girl of nineteen was to have much of a say concerning the decision of Marceau. This young lady's name was Mary Barrett.

The patriot Joseph Marceau was born on 24 January 1806 in l'Acadie, Québec, the son of Jacques Marceau and Archange Bourgeois, who were married in l'Acadie the 13th of October 1794. A farmer at Napierville, Joseph Marceau contracted his first marriage at l'Acadie the 5th of October 1830 with Emélie Piedalue, who gave him three

children: Emélie born in 1834, Zéphirin born in 1836, and Odilon born in 1838. Their mother, Emélie Piedalue was deceased very early in life, she having lived only four months after the painful exile of her husband.

During the insurrection of 1837-8, Joseph Marceau was an organizer of the group at Napierville, and was the head of a company of 50 "patriotes", who took part in the engagement at Odelltown on 10 November 1838. Apprehended four days later, Marceau gave his testimony at his court martial on 26 January 1839, and was condemned to hang. Much later his sentence was commuted and he was forced into exile.

He arrived in New South Wales in 1839 and finally came to establish himself in the area of Dapto, New South Wales. Here he married Mary Barrett on the 9th of October 1844, his marriage being officiated by Reverend John Rigney. Of Joseph's second marriage were born nine children, all of the Protestant faith except one son, named James who was a fervent Catholic until the day of his death at an advanced age of 90 years.

The patriot, Joseph Marceau died on the 8th of June 1883, at the age of 77 years. His tombstone in the Catholic cemetery of West Dapto honors the memory of this valiant "patriote".

MÉLANGES

1. We would like to thank all the "obituary" clippers who have sent thousands to the Society during the past year. We still need clippers from Lowell, MA. and Manchester, NH areas. If interested, please drop us a line, c/o AFGS.
2. A new Franco-American Genealogical Society from Michigan, with a quarterly magazine called Michigan's Habitant Heritage. No dues info. Write to French-Canadian Heritage Society of Michigan, P.O. Box 15134, Lansing, MI. 48901 for details.
3. We would like all members who have not as yet submitted their five-generation charts, to do so that we might help other members.

NEW MEMBERS

526. Sawyer, Beatrice C., 23 Bermuda Rd., Westport, CT. 06880.
527. Dingwell, Evelyn (Vaillancourt), c/o 23 Bermuda Rd, Westport, CT. 06880.
528. Rensauld, Robert A., 2 Dorothy Ln., Millbury, MA. 01527.
529. Labonté, George, RFD #2, Potter Village Rd., Dudley, MA. 01510.
530F. Gaudette, Norman & Gertrude, 221 Partition St., Warwick, RI 02888.
531. Lietar, Jean-Pierre, 19 Appian Way, Barrington, RI 02806.
532. Lague, James, Box 421, Brownsville, CA. 95919.
533F. Zecchino, Mr. & Mrs. Paul, Maxson Hill Rd., Ashaway, RI 02804.
534. Vanni, Joseph, 138 Harold St., Providence, RI 02908.
535. Lareau, Paul, 1891 Ashland Ave., St. Paul, MINN. 55104.
536. Breton, Harriet, 168 Main St., Millville, MA. 01529.
537. McDermott, Edwin, 142 10th St., Providence, RI 02906.

QUERIES

- LABONTE-
LALANDE** Still searching for marriage date and place, and parents of Joseph Labonté (b. c1750-d.24/8/1822-St-Benoit, PQ) and Marie Lalande (b. c1761-d. 11/4/1847-Ste-Scholastique, PQ). Their son Nicolas married 3/8/1829-St-Benoit, PQ to Rosalie Berthelet (d/o Jean-Bte. & Rose Danis). Denise Thibault, (#433), 30 Castlewood Dr., Fleasanton, CA. 94566.
- AYOTTE-
SIMON** Marriage and Parents of Célestin Ayotte to Adèle Simon, c1837 Trois-Rivières vicinity. A son of theirs was baptized in St-Stanislas, and later married at St-Tite, Champlain. Sandy Hodges, 2916 Kingsbury, Richland Hills, TX 76118.
- BEAUREGARD-
CARON** Need date and place of marriage (1893 or earlier) of Henry Beauregard (b. 1871/2-Providence) and Elmiere Caron (b. 1868-Canada. Doris T. Noblet, 5733 La Vista Dr., Alexandria, VA. 22310. (#509).
- BEAUREGARD-
BONNEAU** Need date and place of marriage of François Beauregard (b.1821-Canada) and M-Ozite Bonneau (b.1825-Canada). Their son, Joseph-Rudolphe, baptized 2/11/1844-Ste-Brigide, PQ possibly their first child. A daughter Malvina d. in Woonsocket in 1926, spouse of Henri Ponton. Doris T. Noblet (address above).
- BEAUREGARD** Need date and place of death of Henry Beauregard, b. May 1850 Canada, married to Eulalie Audet 7/1/1868-Stukely, PQ. He lived in Providence and Central Falls from about 1869 to 1900 or longer. May have returned to Canada. Doris T. Noblet.
- MASSE** Need date, place of death and burial of Joseph-Ovide Massé, b. May 1873-possibly St-Césaire, PQ. He was s/o Joseph and Louise Aubin of St-Césaire, where he married 3/7/1894 to Corinne Parent. Doris T. Noblet (address above).

ANSWERS

PARADIS-
MASSE

In answer to Debra Roy's Query, Marthe Paradis married the 12 Jan. 1745 (not the 2nd) at Rivière-Ouelle, PQ to François Maqé (or Massé). She was the d/o Guillaume and Jeanne Hudon who married at Rivière-Ouelle the 6 June 1701. François was s/o Richard and Jeanne Jordin of Normandie.

Jeanne Hudon, d/o Pierre and Marguerite Gobeil, married under the name of Catherine-Marguerite Hudon to Guillaume Paradis the 6/6/1701; he being the s/o Jacques and Jeanne Millouer (they were married 28/10/1668-Notre-Dame de Québec). Information taken from P. Armand Proulx's Marriages de Rivière-Ouelle, 1672-1972. Bergeron & Fils.

LATE QUERY

LAGUE

Need children of my gr-grandfather Jean-Baptiste Lagu(-e) and Desanges Brunette, m. 24/7/1815-St-Mathias, PQ. Dominique-Stanislas Lague was my grandfather. Also compiling charts of Lagues in the USA. James Lague, PO Box 421, Brownsville, CA. 95919.

HEBERT
LA FAY

Looking for the children of the following couples: Julien Hébert to Marie-Louise Belisle, and Emile LaFay to Helen Belisle. Any information appreciated. Earl Belisle, 5604 Upton Ave. So., Minneapolis, MN. 55410.

ARCHIVES PRIVÉES

Are you doing work on a particular family? Would you be willing to share your findings? The following have compiled a large collection of information on particular families. If you can add to this group of people by your own family compilations, please let us know.

Adélar Michaud, 350 rue Marchand, Drummondville, PQ J2C-4N9 has extensive files on the MICHAUD Family...willing to exchange and share info.

Robert J. Quintin, 28 Felsmere Ave., Pawtucket, RI 02861 has almost all Canadian QUINTIN marriages; some US Quintin's...willing to share.

Rev. Dennis Boudreau, 1200 Mendon Rd., Woonsocket, RI 02895 has almost 5,000 plus Acadian BOUDREAU Family statistics compiled. Weak in the New Brunswick area. This family is not the same as Beaudreau dit Graveline, but rather BOUDROT, BOUDREAU, BOUDREAU, and BOUDREAU Families. Willing to share info.

Romeo Levreault, 169 Oakland St., Fall River, MA. 02720. Compiling information on Levreault, Rock, Larocque, and Larocquebrune families. Willing to exchange info.

Ancestor Chart

Name of Compiler Doris T. Noblet
 Address 5733 La Vista Drive
 City, State Alexandria, VA. 22310
 Date 2/8/80

Person No. 1 on this chart is the same person as No. _____ on chart No. _____.

Chart No. _____

b. Date of Birth
 p.b. Place of Birth
 m. Date of Marriage
 d. Date of Death
 p.d. Place of Death

4 Henry Beauregard
 (Father of No. 2)
 b. 20/10/1872
 p.b. Providence, RI
 m.
 d. 18/4/1950
 p.d. Cranston, RI

2 Joseph T. Beauregard
 (Father of No. 1)
 b. 7/3/1894
 p.b. Eastman, PQ
 m. 4/2/1924-Providence, RI
 d. 6/8/1958
 p.d. Providence, RI

5 Elmire Caron
 (Mother of No. 2)
 b. 9/8/1868
 p.b. Sandy Beach, PQ
 d. 16/1/1950
 p.d. Pawtucket, RI

1 Doris T. Beauregard
 b. 5/10/1928
 p.b. Providence, RI
 m. 16/9/1950-Arlington, VA.
 d.
 p.d.

6 Joseph-Ovide Massé
 (Father of No. 3)
 b. /5/1873
 p.b. Canada
 m. 3/7/1894-St-Césaire, PQ
 d.
 p.d. St-Césaire, PQ

3 Germaine Bertha Massé
 (Mother of No. 1)
 b. 9/8/1899
 p.b. Pawtucket, RI
 d. 28/2/1947
 p.d. Providence, RI

7 Corinne Parent
 (Mother of No. 3)
 b. 8/10/1872
 p.b. St-Césaire, PQ
 d. 1/2/1937
 p.d. Cranston, RI

John J. Noblet
 (Spouse of No. 1)
 b. 6/5/1928
 p.b. New Bedford, MA. p.d.

8 Henri Beauregard
 (Father of No. 4)
 b. /5/1850
 p.b. Canada
 m. 7/1/1868-Stukely, PQ
 d.
 p.d.

9 Eulalie Audet
 (Mother of No. 4)
 b. /7/1850
 p.b. Canada
 d.
 p.d.

10 Barthélemi Caron
 (Father of No. 5)
 b.
 p.b.
 m.
 d.
 p.d.

11 Marie Bélanger
 (Mother of No. 5)
 b.
 p.b.
 d.
 p.d.

12 Joseph Massé
 (Father of No. 6)
 b.
 p.b.
 m.
 d.
 p.d.

13 Louise Aubin
 (Mother of No. 6)
 b.
 p.b.
 d.
 p.d.

14 Noel Parent
 (Father of No. 7)
 b. / /1827
 p.b. Canada
 m. 11/2/1850-St-Damase, PQ
 d. 20/11/1905
 p.d. St-Césaire, PQ

15 Elizabeth Vasseur
 (Mother of No. 7)
 b. / /1832
 p.b. Canada
 d. /1910
 p.d. St-Césaire, PQ

16 François Jarred-Beauregard
 (Father of No. 8, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b. 1821-PQ
 m.
 d. 25/11/1904-Bonsécours,
 17 Marie-Osile Bonneau
 (Mother of No. 8, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b. 1825-PQ
 d. 1891-Bonsécours, PQ

18 Augustin Audet
 (Father of No. 9, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 m. 19/9/1848-St-Bruno, PQ
 d.
 19 Lucie Jetté
 (Mother of No. 9, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 d.

20
 (Father of No. 10, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 m.
 d.
 21
 (Mother of No. 10, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 d.

22
 (Father of No. 11, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 m.
 d.
 23
 (Mother of No. 11, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 d.

24
 (Father of No. 12, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 m.
 d.
 25
 (Mother of No. 12, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 d.

26
 (Father of No. 13, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 m.
 d.
 27
 (Mother of No. 13, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 d.

28 Noel Parent
 (Father of No. 14, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 m.
 d.
 29 Marie-Anne Beaudry
 (Mother of No. 14, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 d.

30 Alexandre Vasseur
 (Father of No. 15, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 m. 20/10/1829-St-Damase, PQ
 d.
 31 Elizabeth Lussier
 (Mother of No. 15, Cont. on chart No. _____)
 b.
 d.

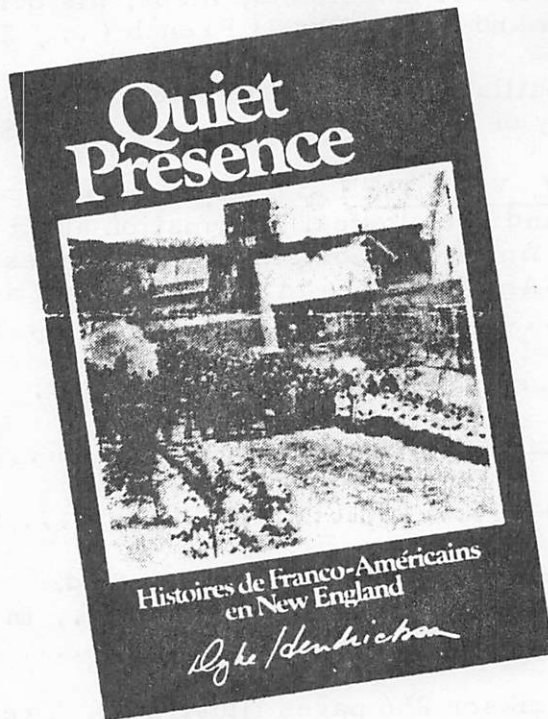
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