

The young girls wear yet the norman bonnet and petticoat, they work at home and in the evening, near the fire, they repeat the history of the Gospel, while in its rocky caverns, the ocean roars and answers in a disconsolate tune to the groans of the forest.

Meanwhile, like all storms, the persecution subsided, and the Acadians made use of a kind of sufferance to establish themselves openly on the shores that had been their refuge. A few years after, they were joined in these solitary and wretched parts of the country by a small fraction of those transported by the english in 1755. Such is the origin of the Acadian population in Canada that has given its name to the parish called Acadia, in the county of St-John.

A memorial of the Bishop of Quebec, dated October, 30th 1757, let us know their number especially at Cape Sable where a Catholic Missionary comforted and sustained them against english persecutions, and that missionary had been called by them, offering to defray his expenses.

A certain number was yet scattered in different places living miserably in the remotest cantons.

In 1763, permission was granted to Acadians that had been transported into Massachusetts to establish themselves on the south-west shore of their old country near St-Mary's Bay.