

bright future. It was, however, love under difficulties in the beginning. To the fair one's enquiries, the interminable reply was returned, "*J'en sçais rien.*" Mdlle. Josephite began to believe that the words sounded musically in her ears, and she facetiously christened her Saxon friend *J'en sçais rien*, and soon the Curé of the Parish was called on to pronounce the magical "*Conjugo vos*" over Mademoiselle and the English sailor. The union of the Norman and the Saxon, which seven hundred years before was a daily occurrence on the banks of the Thames, was re-celebrated on the banks of the St. Lawrence, and with the same happy results. In the course of time, English Jack became the respected pater familias of a patriarchal circle of small "*Sçaisriens*," genuine Jean Baptistes in every thing, except that they were handsomer than the rest of the children of the Parish. An addition to the family name soon took place, and to "*J'en sçais rien*," was affixed the words *dit l'Anglais*, (*alias the Englishman*.) It is a common practice amongst the French Canadians to have this addition, for instance, J. B. Portugais dit La Musique, Sansouci dit L'Eveillé, and so on. To this day there is a large progeny of "*Sçais rien, dit l'Anglais*" in the Parish of Cacouna. Now, reader, if I have made out my case, I pray for a verdict, for this is the first mention of of a Know-Nothing I find in history.

There is a very worthy N. P., on the Island of Orleans, a descendant of an Englishman or Scotchman, whose name was Richard somebody, but his heir has never been able to clear up the point; and still a family name he must have, by hook or by crook; so the Richard was made into Dick, and *Monsieur le Notaire Jean Dick*, is now known all over the Island, and executes deeds under that and no other name; I do not believe that he understands or speaks English.

A locality near this city, the village on the St. Lewis Road, which the Hon. Wm. Shepperd, formerly of Woodfield, laid out, has undergone several strange appellations.

It was, of course, intended to be named Shepperdville, and did at one time bear that name under which several know it still;—a number of French Canadians having settled there, considered that as there was no Saint in the calendar under the name of Saint Shepperd, it was not right to give such a name to the Parish; however, on finding out that the Parish was not canonically erected by the Bishop, they consented to leave the original name, if it was only translated into French, and Shepherd meaning Berger, why they would put *ap*, until a Saint was chosen, with Bergerville—this was considered, however, such a concession to anglicisation, that the knowing ones suspected that had not