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Saturday, August 1, Day 9 -Deschambault, Terrebonne, and Boucherville. Three places chime out their names as in a musical round. We can hear them ring out their call one after the other, Deschambault, Terrebonne, Boucherville. Deschambault is where Virgil portrayed in first Charles Morin born here in 1849, who would leave two journals of his life as a travelling carpenter before he would settle in Argyle, Minnesota.

These manuscripts will soon be published with a critical introduction by Virgil and two other researchers, Yves Frenette and France Martineau of the University of Ottawa. Following the presentation given in the church yard overlooking the Sainte-Laurente, Carmen descended to the level of the water where she bathed her feet in reconciliation with the waters of this river which claimed the life of her great- grandfather, a fisherman, over 150 years ago. A stroll through a farmers market supplied us with lovely vegetables, fruit and bread for lunch.

Merle Boucher of our group reflected on the social writings of his ancestor, his quest for a life engaged in discovery and commerce. Father Marquette visited here in 1668. Across this land an inadequately known heritage chiming quietly awaits us as we discover our responsibilities to know it better. The chimes of heritage we hear in this land call us to new levels of consciousness. We are on our way to responding to this call.

Friday, July 31, Day 8â€"New France, Quebec, the Midwest. On this tour we walk the ground that was a new land for French settlers from France in 1608. Then we see how they became Canadians and who they are today as Quebecers. Coming from the, Midwest we felt ourselves get closer to the heritage of French North America as we travelled East. Today, we drove along the enchanting Chemin du Roy from Quebec City east toward the magnificent Chutes de Montmorency. Spray of the Falls floated through the air as if baptizing us anew in this land we knew only on paper and

through film and documents.

We visited the Church of Sainte-Anne-de Beaupre, a haven for pilgrims, and a protective Saint since the 1600s. We ate lunch in a Cabane a Sucre on the IIe dâ€[™]Orleans facing Sainte-Anne-de Beaupre with all the traditional foods of the spring maple syrup ritual, music and dance included. We furnished the dance to the music of the accordionist. Our friend Dean Louder then led Janice Parrow and her daughter, Laska, of our group to the David Letourneau monument on the island of Orleans. Later, he would take Evelyn Landis, Barbara Lehman, Donna Crawford, and Barbara Barth to the Savard family house in Quebec. All the places where weâ€[™]ve been are heritage sites where our thoughts today mix with those of yesterday. We see and imagine migration. We see the Canadian long lots with their houses close to each other. We see the heritage of architecture in the houses. The heritage of music, dance, song, religion, farming and more emerge and mix in dozens of ways in our minds as we see and imagine life from here.

Thursday, July 30, Day 7â€"Gradually we turn back. Our bus de maitre goes quickly by the cemetery of Trois-RiviÃ"res as if it were a master cargo canoe shooting the rapids. We proceed to the campus of the University of Trois-RiviÃ"res where 12 000 students are enrolled annually. We travel by the headquarters of les Caisses populaires started by M. Desjardins, Quebec's local-minded banker who revolutionized banking some four generations ago by creating a much-needed locally based neighborhood savings and loans system. Desjardins made people of small incomes great through a system of local savings and loans. The streets we follow twist and turn through Trois-RiviÃ"res until the cemetery appears again.

 \hat{a} €œPeople die to come here, don \hat{a} €[™]t you know, \hat{a} ۥ said Jean Normandin, a local resident of Â Trois-RiviÃ[™]res, as he addressed the group in his usual joking manner. Two members of the Maple Leaf Legacy Project are cleaning the memorial to vets of the Korean Conflict. We visit. They \hat{a} €[™]re proud folks with a heritage, too. We move on as they get back to work. For one more last look before leaving, our travelers gather at the fence separating them from the monument and visit with each other as if on the front porch of an old friend \hat{a} €[™]s house. With affectionate glances out across the cemetery grounds you can almost hear them say, \hat{a} €œWe won \hat{a} €[™]t forget to write. \hat{a} ۥ

We continue past the great icons of Trois-RiviÃ[¬]resâ€[™] industry: a paper mill that daily supplied the New York Times; an aluminum factory that once shipped tinfoil worldwide and closed without a dayâ€[™]s notice; a golf course on an island and much more. A 900 acre farm along le Chemin du Roy, just east of town is where the Massicotte family manages a dairy farm, fruit orchards, vegetable gardens, and a food processing plant. The mayor of the municipality greets us along with the Massicotte family whose farm stretches back from the Kingâ€[™]s Highway built in 1714 connecting Montreal to Quebec City. Their houses face le Saint Laurent. We continue on our way to Quebec City with plans to take the ferry from Levis directly to the cityâ€[™]s Old District. Many years ago already UNESCO, The United Nations Scientific and Cultural Organization, named this district a world heritage site because of its relationship to its natural environment and the story of humankind that it tells. In the evening we bring our bags to Le Chateau Laurier within steps of the Porte St. Louis which gives access to North Americaâ€[™]s only walled city.

From our hotel to the south lies The Plains of Abraham, a huge open space which has never been filled. This place, void of monuments, is where the battle of 1760 for Quebec between the British and the French took place. Before settling down for the night we join thousands of travelers from all corners of the world who gather along the walls of this fortified city to enjoy a new history of Quebec voiced only by sounds of nature like ripples of water and soft breezes. We silently watch images as they are projected on the huge white-sided grain silos near this historic city's sea port; "Quebec in Images― by cineaste Robert LePage foresees a new history narrated only by voices of nature. Parliament and the Plains of Abraham lie behind us now, not in the foreground but in the background giving way to a new more appropriate interpretation of our planet's history.

You can hear and see the people on the big screen of Parliament in the summer show of "Sound and Light― against the magnificent building of Canada's national halls of great

debate. In Market Place people the world over abound walking, chatting, playing, skating, visiting or riding along. The Rideau Canal flowing through the town reminds us of common labor that once joined this town to others in an era when the joining streams, lakes and waterways of the fur trade were not enoughâ€"more transportation was needed.

The canals were dug and their waters channeled across this country like the oxcart trails past across the heart of the Midwest. Â Heritage holds great social moments in its hand. But little places of memory hold their role as well. So it is that at Vandreuil stories of the past emerge as memories that touch. What we hear and see at the Mohawk village of Kanawake near downtown Montreal reminds us of those with other memories and how the ways of nation builders forgetfully cut through and divided their memory places and ways. Minutes later a tour takes us through the streets of Montrealâ \in TMs history where we see poor and wealthy, the beautiful and upbeat, and a metro system to be envied, vestiges of Expo â \in TM67 and its aftermath of wealth and various popular sports.

How Frenchmen became Canadians in the 1600's? How Acadia, Quebec and Louisiana developed their identities? How French Canadians across North America have developed regional identities since 1950? Issues of cultural identity were on the board as the group considered cultural contact and exchange with the Native Americans, British subjects and other North Americans after 1776.

Acadians, Cajuns, Quebecois Franco-Canadians and Franco-Americans from coast to coast were topics of reference as we listened and commented. Additional bonds of learning and affection continued to emerge between our lands as the genealogist Claire Danis Harquail, an Ottawa regional genealogist, presented our own Evelyn Landis of North Dakota a red folder of detailed information on Evelynâ€[™]s family history.

Mrs. Melanson was well known for her community and church involvement over the years. She was a former employee of Zellers until her retirement. She attended the former St. Theresa Church and than in recent years the Sacred Heart Cathedral. She was a woman of Faith. Member of the Sacred Heart Cathedral Catholic Women's League, Bathurst. She has received many awards and certificates for her volunteer work and leadership roles. She is a recent recipient of the Queen Elizabeth II Diamond Jubilee Medal. She will be greatly missed by her family and all who knew her.

The body will rest after 2 p.m. Thursday at Elhatton's Funeral Home (www.elhatton.com), Bathurst. Funeral Mass will be celebrated on Friday morning (August 3, 2012) at 11 a.m. from the Sacred Heart Cathedral, St. Andrew St., Bathurst. Visiting hours are Thursday from 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 and Friday from 9 a.m. until time of Funeral.

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