OLD ACADIAN HOME.—Above is a photograph of the house built by Valery Martin, pioneer Acadian and one of the first notary publics of his time. Mr. Martin was one of the most prominent planters of the Breau Bridge area. This house is located between Ruth and Breau Bridge.

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TRUE STORE OF THE ACADIAN

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Our people as quiet, so meek, to
peaceable heretofore, became frenzied
in the act of acts of unbridled violence.

The women and children were
hoisted up when the news came
that the city of Acadiana had
been captured by the French
people of our own race, plunging
us in a state of desolation.

The officer in command ap-
pared in the town. We had fled
from our homes after we had
only had a few hours to prepare
for our departure. We did not have
time to carry any of our posses-
sions. We were forced to leave everything
behind.

The command was given to
assemble the people in the
church. We were all gathered
in the church, praying and
weeping. It was a somber scene.

When the officer in command
left the church, we were left
alone. We were left to our own
destiny. We were left to face
the unknown.

Our suffering continued. We
were still in the town. We were
still in the church. We were still
in the midst of our own suffering.

We were left to face the
unknown. We were left to face
our fate.

DEATH NOTICE

Of Mrs. Felix Voorhies, whose husband Judah Felix Voorhies was noted of "Acadian Reminiscences." Judge Voorhies was also the grandson of Margaret Martin Bordas who adopted Evance

in Acadiana and brought her to these parts. The Judge is the person
responsible for the story of Evance being told to Longfellow.

Their hands had been published with a story about the village church, the church was fixed, and their love
dream was about to be realized. When the hands of Evance were
covered with the story of our colony, we were in the church.

We were in the church, praying and
weeping. It was a somber scene.

The story of Evance was the
story of our colony.

Evance was the story of our
people.

Evance was the story of our
suffering.

The story of Evance was the
story of our triumph.

Evance was the story of our
love.

Evance was the story of our
freedom.

Evance was the story of our
hope.

Evance was the story of our
future.

Evance was the story of our
past.

Evance was the story of our
people.

Evance was the story of our
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Evance was the story of our
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