

So he returned to the lodge of Winter ;
But now he had Summer in his bosom.
And Winter welcomed him again,
For he hoped to freeze him again to sleep.
I am singing the song of Summer.

But this time the Master did the talking ;
This time his magic was the stronger ;
And the sweat soon ran down Winter's face.
And he and his wigwam melted more and more,
Until they had melted quite away.

Then everything awoke :
The grass grew ; the fairies came out ;
The melted snow ran down the rivers, carrying off the dead leaves,
And Glooscap left Summer with them and went home.

JACQUES CARTIER'S FIRST VOYAGE TO THE EASTERN COAST OF CANADA.

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During the half-century which followed the discovery of America by Columbus, in 1492, many expeditions were sent out by European monarchs to explore the shores of the newly-found land, and to try to find a passage to the East Indies. For Canada and Newfoundland these voyages resulted only in the discovery of the outer Atlantic coast, and none of the old maps of the time show clearly either the Gulf of St. Lawrence or the Bay of Fundy. It was not until 1534, when King Francis I. of France sent out Jacques Cartier, one of the boldest and most experienced of French navigators, that the Gulf of St. Lawrence was first made known to the world and appeared upon the maps. Happily, the narratives of Cartier's voyages have been preserved, and, although his maps have been lost, we possess partial copies of them in maps by others which still exist. The narrative of his first voyage is not only historically important as the earliest account known to us of the exploration of any part of our eastern coast, but is at the same time of the greatest interest for its simple and faithful