

the station, looking seaward across the causeway there was a high sea wall but from the car window we could look over the wall to a wide stretch of sandy beach with the sea and the rocks beyond. Suddenly I saw a strange sight and knew not what it was. The sea seemed alive, its surface all broken up and rugged with rolling, tumbling, floating, heaving bodies. I called my companion and we both looked and then we laughed, and we had still more cause for mirth when we heard a bugle sound, then a chorus of bugles, and out from the surf came by fifties and by hundreds the French army—without their uniforms! Prancing up and down were mounted officers and at intervals carbined guards and buglers on foot giving a warning toot to hasten stragglers who had swam a long way out or were delaying their return to duck a comrade. On the sands in orderly heaps forming parallel lines were the soldiers' clothing, and each company took their proper place and each man stood beside his garments while he plied the towel and exchanged his bathing trunks for his regimentals. Thus it was by chance we found out why the squads were being marched outside the walls of St. Malo, and laugh when we recall the droll transformation scene we witnessed when the rolling tumbling white creatures, like sea-monsters disporting themselves, reared their black heads from the waves at the sound of the bugle and walked shoreward—fully a thousand of them.

We found Paramé but learned nothing of Jacques Cartier there and very little addition to our knowledge of him did we find anywhere, but we were delighted with all we saw and would willingly explore the section over again even though we succeeded no better in our search.

In truth the information we obtained about our brave voyageur was meagre, vague and not altogether authentic. Amongst the few facts established was that St. Malo was indeed his birthplace and the very last day of 1494, the date of his birth. His first voyage to our shores was in 1534 but there is a doubt as to which was his last journey hither—it being asserted that he made a fourth voyage, return-



A STREET IN ST. MALO, AND THE OLD CATHEDRAL.