

On the 23rd of May, 1541, Cartier, with a fleet of five vessels, was despatched on a third expedition to the St. Lawrence. Upon reaching Stadacona he was asked by the natives for intelligence of their chief and the other warriors who had been abducted. He informed them that Donnacona was dead, and that the other chiefs had married wives and determined to remain in the old world. The latter statement was, as appears from the facts stated above, a falsehood. The Indians, not unnaturally, were sullen and suspicious, and declined to promote a European settlement in their country. Cartier accordingly deemed it prudent to withdraw from Stadacona, and proceeded up the river to Cap Rouge, where he built a small fort and passed another uncomfortable winter. During the following summer he made occasional incursions into the surrounding country in search of precious metals. He found only a few small specimens of gold in the beds of some of the rivulets, and a few small diamonds on the promontory where the citadel subsequently arose. His supplies soon ran short, and he once more made up his mind to return to France. Putting into the harbour of St. John, Newfoundland, he encountered the Sieur de Roberval—who had been appointed Governor of New France—accompanied by nearly 200 people, whom he had brought out to form the nucleus of a colony. Cartier continued his homeward journey, and arrived safely at his destination. This was his last western voyage, or at any rate the last as to which any positive information has come down to us. It is said by some writers that during the autumn of 1543 he returned to the assistance of Roberval, but the evidence on this point is to say the least doubtful. All that is certainly known as to his subsequent career is that Francis I. granted him a patent of nobility, and created him Seigneur of Limoilou; and that he died, leaving no issue behind him, in 1554. His

seignorial mansion, a rude stone structure, still stands almost intact in the outskirts of the village of Limoilou, in the neighbourhood of St. Malo.

There is no evidence that Hochelaga was ever again seen by European eyes for many years after the date of Cartier's visit. The statement to be found in guide-books and elsewhere to the effect that the place was settled by a small colony from Brittany in 1542 is entirely without foundation. When Samuel Champlain visited the spot, in 1603, he found it deserted, and he shortly afterwards learned that the tribe which had formerly inhabited it had been exterminated by their enemies. When he again visited the neighbourhood in 1611 he found the village occupied by the Hurons, who had formed a treaty with the Algonquins to resist the continual incursions of the warlike Iroquois. So that even the name of the tribe to which Jacques Cartier's entertainers belonged is unknown. From certain peculiarities in their language and architecture it is presumable that they were an offshoot or kindred tribe of the Hurons, but nothing definite is known as to their origin or subsequent history. The name of their village survives, being perpetuated by the name of an eastern suburb of Montreal, and by the name of the county in which it is situated. If it were permitted to Jacques Cartier to revisit the scenes of some of his former exploits on this planet, he would find many evidences around him that the world has not stood still during the three-hundred-and-odd years which have elapsed since he lived and moved among men. Since those days when the *Emerillon* first ploughed the limpid waters of the St. Lawrence under his guidance, generations have come and gone, dynasties have arisen and fallen, and many places and things which then were living realities have crumbled into dust and become faded memories of a past age. The mysteries of a new world