

wooden cross, usually painted black. We were ignorant enough at first to think they marked graves, but on enquiring from a caliche driver if that were so, he gave a most horrified look and said reverently "Non! non! c'est pour prier." On examining some of them more closely we found sometimes a crucifix or figure of the virgin in glass on them, and below often offerings of flowers, placed by children no doubt.

After three weeks of perfect enjoyment, in which we tried everything, long rambles over the rocks, sailing, canoeing, bowling, tennis, even golf, and, last but not least, bathing in ice-cold water, we bade adieu to beautiful Mal-baie to continue our trip down the mighty river. Only one stop is made, and that is at Riviere du Loup, (or river of wolves), before reaching Tadousac, situated just at the mouth of the far-famed Saguenay. This is undoubtedly the oldest European settlement in Canada, perhaps in America. Before Champlain began to build Quebec it existed. Even before Jacques Cartier left St. Malo to find out Canada, nearly four centuries ago Tadousac was the resort of the Basque fishermen. Indeed one writer evolves the theory that not only were the Basques here before Columbus was born, but that their ancestors, the sea-roving Iberians, visited this harbor even before Christ came to the world. So it is with reverence that one visits this spot, which, historically, is older than the country of which it is a part. Tadousac was once the capital of the French settlement, and then chief fur-trading post of the St. Lawrence, and now is valuable to the government as the salmon hatcheries.

The Jesuit missionaries had a mission here as early as 1639, and its little Indian church is built on the site of the first church built on this continent, and is over two hundred years old. It is said that the Angelus is rung out to-day with the bell by which it was sounded at night well nigh four hundred years ago. Such a quaint little building is this white painted chapel with its altars of tarnished gilt and cotton lace, only capable of seating about thirty people. In a glass case at one side is a wax doll very gaudily dressed in silk and tarnished gold, which they proudly exhibit as presented to this church by Louis XIV. It took me some little time to guess that it was to represent the Christ child, for it looked like a very ordinary ancient wax doll dressed like a fine lady of the time.

A cluster of pine trees, over 200 years old, now marks the spot where the first stone and mortal building ever erected in America