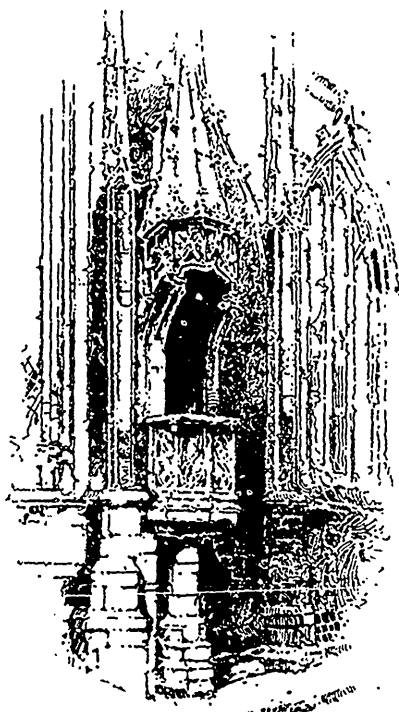


God an offering more costly than lands or buildings or jewelled ornaments. In a milder sense than that in which the words were used by the ancient prophet, they gave their first-born for their transgressions, the fruit of their bodies for the sin of their souls."

Caen forms an admirable centre for the leisurely exploration of a district of Normandy, rich in old architectural remains and historical reminiscences. *Guillaume le Conquérant* is naturally the one dominant personage who confronts us in spirit,

either directly or through the medium of some dependent or vassal. His birthplace—the Castle of Falaise—may be readily visited from Caen. Standing on the old walls crowning an eminence above the green valley of the Ante, we may look down on to a scene, much as he who seems to have been at once *le Diable* and *le Magnifique* contemplated in days gone by; though perhaps we might have to gaze long before we beheld a compeer of the fair Arlette kneeling at the washing-boards on the grassy banks and displaying feet "whiter than the snow and lilies."

The engraving on page 102 shows one of the quaint old streets in Quimper—like a page out of the Mid-



OUT-OF-DOOR PULPIT AT CAEN.

dle Ages—with its odd costumes, the clumsy wooden shoes, the ox team, the woman in the Norman cap with the yard-long loaf of bread under her arm—the Old World aspect of everything.

St. Malo is not in Normandy, but in the adjacent province of Brittany, which has so many intimate historic relations with the Britain across the narrow sea. It has for us in Canada especial interest, as being the port from which sailed Jacques Cartier on several of his voyages to Canada. On this theme D'Arcy McGee