

city to R. R. Station - Train to Dol-
-change cars. On to Voulteron
left cars & took a steam tram.
Arrived at St. M. carried our
bag. to hotel. - & then mounted
a long stairs. got out at a very
loft door onto a long path up
the rock. entered a lower door
of another building & after
panting up 3 more stairs
found ourselves each in a
little clean room - opening
onto a narrow gallery & with
a wonderful view.

It was very hot &
we lay down for a rest -
then descended 3 stairs &
had tea & biscuits. I went out
at that level, & up & up again
till entering a large gallery
we reached "les degrés" & up
these wonderful stone steps
we mounted by degrees & de-
manded a guide - He w^d be
here in 10 minutes. I was ever
glad to sit quietly in a large
pillared & vaulted hall. In
which post-cards & pictures
of all kinds - were for sale
Will at once began selecting
from these. They were all of
the moment. First we saw
the church a very fine & impressive
one the foundations of the central
part & the corners were laid on a
platform wh. formed the top of
a rock & used to be a sacred spot
of the Druids - the rest the

had to be built-up & there were 2) beautiful crypts below - also dungeons of the most dreadful kind with dreadful tales belonging to them - there were wonderful cloisters - each pillar remembered with carvings each one of a separate design - then we went to the monastery - saw the refectory with endless long narrow windows - a reading rostrum & that was all. The Baptistery the furniture although chairs etc. were torn out & scattered at the time of the Revolution - then the hall of reception, the cavaliers hall etc. with such beautiful pillars & ceilings - While seeing these things we wandered up & down vaulted passages - flights of steps & caught various views through loopholes & deep windows - Having finished the tour we made our way down steep ways & along ramparts to the harbor tower where we stood & watched the incoming tide rush over the miles of sand first it filled up various channels one that of the river comes in? & it ran up there a like rapid river, then overflowed & rapidly covered the flat sands - It certainly was curious & at a spring or ebb tide was still more impressive.

Round the ramparts we made
our way to our "Haulard" & had
a rather poor dinner at a rather
high price - Paid for it - before we
left the table - Then we got a boat
& "circulated" round the island
seeing St. Hubert's tower - his
"sarcophagus" etc. - & then crawled off
to bed - before turning in we saw
the rising moon over the great-
waters, now on every hand & we
slept soundly - In the morning we
went to the museum - A great place
they have built - cells like the St. An-
toine's & furnished each with a
celebrated person who had been
shut up in it - Very cleverly done
We saw the first abbate - A
room with Louis XI. his secretary
Blaise Dacq. his barber - & the celebrated
Toison - & Juliet Audette - for partic-
ulars of whom - see Dubouché Durwan
Also we saw a terrible combat
when the English fought on the
St. An. sands with the french - &
left prisoners & 2 celebrated old
cannons behind them - I have
an idea that the tide must
have had a good deal to do
with their defeat - We also saw
helmets & harness belts - studded
with - were from time to time
dragged up from the sands - &
St. Roman battery also found there

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We lunched at noon - & left in the
little train for Montarson, where we
took the train to Avranch about 10 or 12
miles north, & plainly to be seen from
the coast. Arrived at 3 1/2 & dis-
cussed for a carriage after much de-
lay, & apparent effort - it arrived
& we drove about - pass the
churches & walls, & towers & the
streets extending up at a lovely
public park with very old
trees & looking over the bay to St-
Hubert. Such a quaint little hotel
everything very nice rooms clean &
finished & generally old fashioned -
The lady of the Inn was sitting on the
gallery when we arrived - I presented
us with bunches of carnations when
we left - Sat. morn'g - we went to market
quite a sight - not only was the meat &
fish etc. exposed for sale in the street
but all up the narrow little streets
each vendor spread a sack or a
cloth or even a newspaper on the
ground & put her fruit or flowers
or dried lavender on it - such
cherries, raspberries - strawberries
& gooseberries - & such a chatter &
so many white caps - & clean aprons
& baskets everywhere - Then we pro-
ceeded to St-Gervais ch. & asked to see
the famous skull of St-Hubert - the
bishop of Avranch who built the main
eastery of St-Hubert - twice the archangel
appeared to him in a dream & bid
him do this - but he failed to do so.
The third time the angel

touch'd his head with his fingers
& left a hole thro' skin & skull
to remind him of his orders, & he
obey'd - 10 yrs. later he died & his
skull was laid up as a relic of
the Mount. till the revolution
when all the sacred emblems were
turn'd down & the relics cast out.
A good man later came upon the
skull lying on the sands, & recognising
it by the hole & hurried to place
it safely at St. Legerois - of course
this is a true story - for I saw the
hole & we left Aurandis at 2 p.m. &
rattled back to Dol - where we
stayed 15 hrs. & drove out to Dol
in an old sacred place of the Druids
& a little old church & Dol's chapel
spoke of the early N. tran day. & the
old Dol cathedral tells of many
changes - & shocks (The English held
Aurandis for 13 or 14 years) - From
Dol to St. Malo - then a vidette &
a tired quartette we arrived at
the little landing - The attendants
hurried down & took our bags, &
we climbed up - to Beauverton.
It is surprising how much
you can see in a short time -

We intend staying here 10 days
or two weeks, & may take another
little trip to the south for 4 or 5
days - if not we will stay over
at Jersey 4 or 5 days on our way
to Southampton - Here we were
have our meals out of doors