

La Roche Pleureuse « the legend »



This summer in 1805, leading other seamen, Charles Desgagnés, earlier than usual was going to sail towards « les vieux pays » (the old countries); he wanted to be back to Isle-aux-Coudres for the last beautiful days of September to get married. At the end of May, his three-master loaded with pieces of square wood was ready to leave. After a last dancing evening, the crew members were doing their farewells.

Charles' fiancée spent the whole summer preparing the new home already built at one end of the island for it is there they would live after the wedding. By the end of September her hope chest was completed and she started to be lonely. Not one afternoon went by without her going to sit on a big rock by the sea. By night-time, she would slowly come back to her father's house who constantly repeated to her that some sailboats on a windless sea were taking longer to make the voyage. When the cold weather came after the snow geese had all passed over the island flying south, Louise could only watch the sea through the window.



Long was the winter, without any amusement, and after the ice had melted she used to spend all of her days at the end of the island, crying silently and telling her sorrow. One night in May, Louise did not come back home. For many days the inhabitants searched for her. One morning, in the tall grass by the sea, her father noticed a big stone surrounded with wildflowers from under which was coming a trickle of water. After putting his head on this rock, he told the others to go back home. Louise is now this rock always crying since then in all seasons, her fiancé lost at sea.

L'HOSTELLERIE DU SAINT-LAURENT

For a most friendly welcome!