



We leave St. Pierre in the sun for Louisbourg, Cape Breton.



Carl happy to be on our way after 4 days of fog in St. Pierre.



Dolphins leaping at sunset. We saw them often on our crossing to Cape Breton.



Another pretty sunset picture.



Sunrise with seabird—Joyce's watch. Carl was down below sleeping.



As we arrived in Louisbourg, our steering went out and the Coast Guard helped us get into a empty dock.



Our old dock in Louisbourg with lobster boats on both sides.



A cod fountain from 1867 in Louisbourg, Cape Breton.



We get welcomed to the historic reconstructed Fortress of Louisbourg.



We have lunch in the “working class” restaurant at the Fortress and eat food that they would’ve eaten in the 1700’s. They gave us one big bib & one big spoon to eat with.



Little children get instructed about how to hold their fake muskets & how to march with them.



A musket shooting demonstration within the Fortress.



After the musket & cannon shooting demos, the soldiers march off.



The English won the battle with the French here in 1745 as they took it by LAND and not by sea. The French had most of their cannons pointed to the sea.



A view from inside the Fortress.



Within the Fortress they kept livestock. The sheep was very friendly & the tom turkeys strutted their stuff.



Inside the Fortress church. The King was more important than Jesus as you can see in the alter painting.



A soldier cleans her musket inside one of the barracks. Wooden shoes were worn back then because they were cheaper than leather.



We learn about the Mi'kmaq First Nation history on Cape Breton at the Fortress.



Making French lace in the Fortress.



Joyce in the merchant's warehouse among the furs for sale.



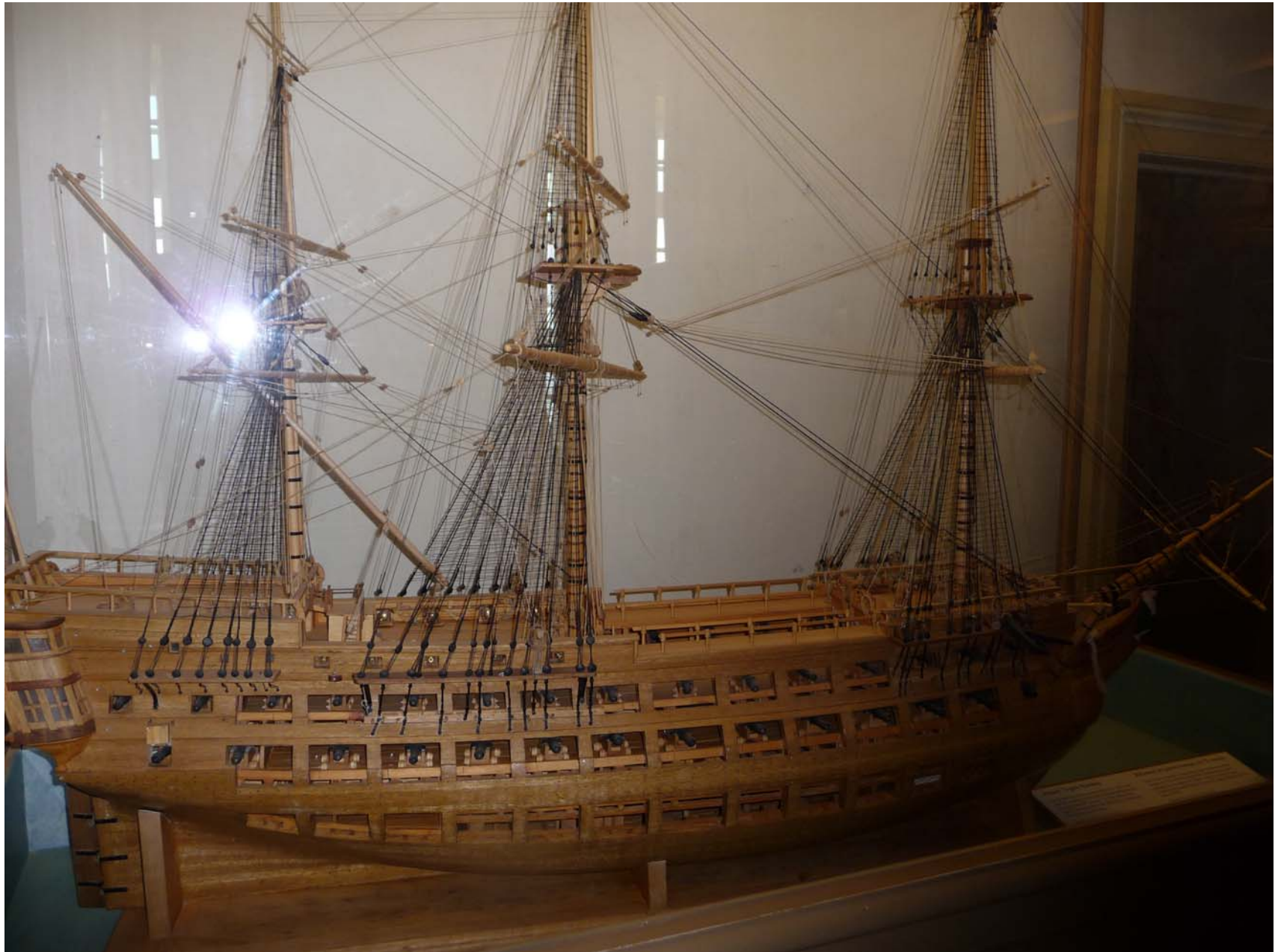
Joyce clowning around at the Fortress well.



Bakery: white bread for elite, $\frac{1}{2}$ white & $\frac{1}{2}$ whole wheat for workers & all w.w. for the soldiers. We bought a $\frac{1}{2}$ & $\frac{1}{2}$ loaf which was great.



The blacksmith & her young apprentice who repaired things. Anything new came from France.



Model of a 80+ gun French warship.



A gardener takes her clogs off and goes to work.



Upper Class dancing in the Civil Administrator's house accompanied by a harpsichord.



French upper class dancing. Very entertaining.



The public punishment in the town square of a scullery maid. She admitted to stealing a spoon.



Her son says "let my mother go free, take me instead." They let the crowd decide and we said "let them both go free!" Huzzah!



Here come the geese! This guy was like the Pied Piper to them.



Okay you guys, get back in your pen. Enough socializing.



Here come the cute kids.



This is the wooden horse used for punishment. The pointed back would do the trick. Ouch!

Joyce gets
2 cooked
lobsters for
dinner from
the lobster
merchant
on the dock
next to ours.





Plastic crates in a salt water pool full of live lobsters.



A classic 1953 Ford shown at a car show in Louisbourg.



Early '50's Hudson at the car show.



We enjoy a Celtic “Ceiligh” (kaylee) at the Louisbourg Playhouse. The gal is playing a wooden “jorie” box to add percussion.