

**Rieder and Anthes family : 2010 accrual
Diary : 1902 (GA200-5-46)**

Diary. -
Martha Anthes. -

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Monday August 11, 1902

Trip down the St. Lawrence 1902.
On Monday Aug 11- 1902 - Mamma
Papa Ella and I started off on our trip
down the St. Lawrence River. We took
the 9.38 A.M. Train for Toronto. The train was
well filled. Frank went with us as far
as Toronto, he having spent Sunday in Berlin,
and Mr. G. Whiting and our five took
dinner at the Walker House. Then Mother
Ella and I went up the city to do
some shopping and at four o'clock
we boarded the "Toronto" at the foot
of Young [i.e. Yonge] Street and started on our
trip. We crossed the Lake to Charlotte
(port of Rochester) getting there at 10.30 P.M.
The day was nice and warm and the
Lake very quiet so we enjoyed it very
much especially in the evening. It was
moonlight and the view we had of the
setting sun from the deck of the steamer

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was grand. At Charlotte we went up the
River quite a distance getting into such
a narrow channel that a small tug
had to tow us around, the steamer length [?]
wise nearly reaching from shore to shore.
The lights along the shore looked very
pretty at night. The boat made quite
a long stop there and as we were all
tired we decided to turn in. We were
nicely settled for the night and just
dozing off to sleep when the boat reached
the lake again. Such a night as we
spent! There was a heavy storm and
our boat did any amount of rocking

Up - down - up - down [bump] - up - down etc.
was the programme for the night. Mother
was sea sick but the rest of us escaped.
It was the worst storm they had had
on Lake Ontario for years, and it really
seemed as though the boat would crack

August 12, 1902

We were to arrived [sic] at Kingston
at 6. A.M. so got up about that time to
see the city. The day was cool and a
very high wind blew all day long. We
went through the Thousand Islands,
stopping at various points. The cottages
on the islands are grand and we enjoyed
our trip through there so much. There are
so many beautiful hotels along the
route. We stopped at the wharf at
Brockville a little while, thus giving
us an idea of the city. Twelve miles
farther on we came to Prescott where
we changed boats going on to the
"Bohemian" a smaller boat. The scenery
all along the way was fine. The wind

August 11, 1902

to pieces. There was no thought of
sleeping but one just had to hang on
to prevent falling out [oun with n crossed out and t written over] of the berth. I
think on the whole, I slept one hour at
the most.

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was very strong and a lot of the passeng-
ers preferred staying in doors. Ella & I
spent most of the time on deck & with
several wraps apiece managed to keep
warm. Such a lot of wind-blown people!
Two men lost their hats during the
day. Of course every one soon began
looking for the Rapids after leaving the
town of Prescott behind. The first
rapids were the least exciting - viz. the
Galops & the Rapids Du Plat. However
they were very interesting. We also
found the canals all along the rapids

As it was dinner time there was
a grand rush to the dining room.
The first tables were crowded and
we were informed that all the rest
must wait until after passing the
Long Sault Rapids as nothing would
be served while passing through them.

August 12, 1902

We made our way back to the deck &
right ahead were the rapids The water
certainly looked as if it had gone
crazy. Going in every direction at a
great speed. The Long Sault were
grand being nine miles in length.
What a grand wild picture it was!
There was not a great deal of motion
on the boat as it seemed to plow [~~crossed out: gh~~] its
way right through the waves. It
was interesting to watch the four men
at the wheel guide the great boat
among the rocks, and it kept all
four busy turning the wheel while the
Captain stood outside to see that
everything was alright. We had
scarcely passed the rapids when the
dinner bell rang, and we were just
nicely seated when we reached Cornwall.
From here on we had the Canadian

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shore on both sides. We soon entered
Lake St. Frances, thirty miles in length
and had sufficient time to recover
from the excitement of running the
rapids. We next called at Coteau
Landing Que, [i.e. Quebec] where an [~~and with d crossed out~~] immense
bridge, the C.P.R. crosses the river.
A few miles farther on we came
to the Cedar, Split Rock & Cascade
Rapids-. The latter looked very
treacherous and we were glad to
find ourselves safely through them
and into the quieter waters of Lake St.
Louis. We passed under an immense
bridge and then entered the Lachine.
Rapids. Montreal Mountain could

be plainly seen in the distance also the Lachine Cathedral. The Lachine Rapids seemed [i.e. seemed] the most treacherous of them all, with the waves dashing

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against one another or splashing against the boat. It was here that we feel the boat suddenly sink and then shoot on again among the angry waves. The surface of the river seemed very unlevel. The Rapids are certainly beyond description. The river quiets itself again and we passed under the immense Victoria Bridge and swept [swept with one e crossed out] around to the wharves of Montreal. The city looked very smoky as we approached it and the sun was quite low so we did not get a very clear view of it. The towers of Notre Dame could be plainly seen. We crossed the wharf and boarded the "Montreal" about seven o'clock. Leaving immediately we started again, for Quebec. It was much quieter on the water from Montreal down. The scenery is very pretty

August 13, 1902

Aug 13. - I slept very soundly and first thing I heard this A.M. was Mother calling to us to get up. It was then six o'clock. The sun was shining brightly and we found it an ideal morning when we got on deck. We stayed there until we arrived at Quebec at 8 o'clock. The view we had of the city was [magnificent, i.e. magnificent]!! The sun was not up very high and the atmosphere was rather hazy. First was the river then the quaint buildings of Lower Quebec and towering above that the citadel and to the right the Chateau Frontenac

August 12, 1902

along both sides of the River. It was a

lovely moonlight night so we sat on the deck until about 10.30 and then turned in to try and make up for some of the night before's lost sleep.

August 13, 1902

stood out in bold relief, and still farther to the right, in the distance were the Laurentian Mts. [i.e. mountains] looking quite blue against the sky. It certainly was a grand sight and one never to be forgotten. Across the river is Pt. Levis We had decided to stay in Quebec for the day and continue our trip the next day so we took a bus, after landing, for the hotel. Such a drive! nothing but ascending the hill all the way, and the streets being so narrow it seemed as if we were running against buildings, Street cars, vehicles etc. However we landed at our hotel (St. Lewis) without any mishaps, and after securing our rooms had breakfast. We went for a walk till dinner time or rather luncheon. After having

August 13, 1902

our mid-day meal we got ready to drive around the city. At two we started off in a nice comfortable Victoria, prepared to enjoy ourselves as much as possible. The weather was certainly in our favor as it was nice and bright. I found it quite a relief to go without my coat for a change. The drive was elegant. This certainly is a quaint ancient city. Such odd little buildings and streets. Then too it seems so funny to hear French spoken all over. Some of the places of interest that we visited were - The Place where Gen. Montegommery [i.e. General Montgomery] fell, away up on the heights. - The place where Gen. Wolfe climbed [i.e. climbed] to the Plains of Abraham. Then we passed an old house built

in 1654. and it was such an old

August 13, 1902

tumble down looking affair. Then we saw [inserted: one of] the first church [inserted: es] erected in Canada Built in 1688. We drove along the narrowest street in the city and it certainly [underlined: was] narrow. The whole street consisted of a fairly wide sidewalk and people and teams had the same right of way. The buildings were high on both sides and one could cross the street from door to door in two good steps. The second flats were often connected. We were also on Champlain street the oldest in the City. Then we drove up to the Plains of Abraham and saw the Monument erected in Memory of Gen Wolfe on the spot where he fell on Sept. 13 - 1759.

We also saw the Parliament Bld'g. [i.e. Building] and the large St. Louis Gate. Saw the place where fifteen soldiers of Montegommery's [i.e. Montgomery's]

August 13, 1902

Army in 1775, are buried. Then we drove to the fort or citadel and were shown around by a guide. We saw a cannon captured by the British at the battle of Bunker's Hill [i.e. Battle of Bunker Hill] 1775. We had an elegant view of the city from here, also the river and Pt. [i.e. Point] Levis opposite. On our way out we were very much surprised to see Miss E. Perley. [?] We then drove around to other places of interest. Saw the monument erected to Gen.s [i.e. Generals] Wolfe & Montcalm in the govenors [i.e. governors] Park. The Chateau Frontenac is an elegant building & commands a [an with the n crossed out] beautiful view of the river. We enjoyed our drive very much indeed and this city is such a change from any we have ever been in. After coming in from our drive we had dinner and

August 14, 1902

Aug 14 - We left Quebec at 8 o'clock this A.M.

and continued our trip down the St. Lawrence. We took the steamer "Canada". A short distance from Quebec we saw Montmorency falls on the North Shore and then passed the large island of Orleans to our left. This is a very pretty Island and has a number of villages on it. After passing the end of the Island we drew in near the north shore and passed Cape Tourment [i.e. Cap Tourmente] a mountain 2,000 ft. high beautifully [beautiff with the second f crossed out and u written over it] wooded.

August 13, 1902

then went to hear the Band in front of the Chateau Frontenac. The place was crowded [croweded with the e crossed out] with people walking up and down the Promenade. Point Levis across the River looked very pretty all lighted with electric lights. We came back to the hotel a little after ten o'clock.

August 14, 1902

The Laurentian chain of Mts. [i.e. Mountains] are right along the shore all the way. The day was cool and rather cloudy and this afternoon we had a little rain. We passed at Grosse Island [i.e. Grosse Isle] on our right and then stopped at Baie St. Paul, [i.e. Baie-Saint-Paul] Les Eboulements, a picturesque little village at the top of a high hill, St Irenée [i.e. Saint-Irénée], with its pretty summer cottages along the shore, and then we came to Murray Bay. [i.e. La Malbaie with its "Manior Richelieu" [i.e. Manoir] a beautiful summer hotel. Leaving here we crossed to the Southeen [i.e. Southern] shore to Riviere Du Loup passing a number of Islands call The Pilgrims [i.e. Iles Pelerins] on our way. Leaving this we again crossed to the north shore and landed at Tadousac [i.e. Tadoussac]

August 15, 1902

Aug 15 - About six o'clock this morning we landed

in Ha Ha Bay and after staying
short time continued up the Saguinay [Sage with u written over e; i.e. Saguenay]

August 14, 1902

at the mouth of the Saguenay.
We landed here at 7.30 o'clock and
are at present anchored at the
wharf here, will leave again at
twelve o'clock. We explored the
village [village with i crossed out] which is beautifully
situated, commanding a view
of both the St. Lawrence and Sague-
nay Rivers. There is a beautiful
summer hotel here. We went into
a small store and bought a
few things from an Indian. As it
was dark and we could not
explore farther we came back to
the boat and wrote letters. The
scenery all along the River has been
elegant.

August 15, 1902

River. It was cold and Rainy in the
early part of the morning but it cleared
off nicely during the day. Ella & I were
up before six o'clock. I have been reading
the "Seats of the Mighty" making rather
slow progress as there is so much to
be seen all along. The scenery up
the Saguenay was grand. We reached
Chicoutimi at the head of the [crossed out: bay] River
about 8.30 o'clock and stayed there
an hour [inserted between lines: having travelled about 850 miles from home.] We got
off and explored
the place but there was not very
much to be seen. It is however quite
large and beautifully situated.
Then we turned around and started
down the Saguenay. The scenery is
magnificent. [i.e. magnificent] It was rather hazy
& the blue & purple hills in the
distance were grand. The river is
not so very wide but has a lot

August 15, 1902

of curves in it making the scenery

very picturesque. All along the river on either side are high hills mostly covered with green trees & here and there a little white farm house. About 11.45 we sighted Capes Trinity [i.e. Cap Trinite] & Eternity [i.e. Cap Eternite], [inserted: 18.00'] both on the same side of the river with a little bay separating them They are both very high & on Trinity is a statue of the Virgin Mary [May with the r inserted] 32' in height. The steamer turned into this little bay and the echo from the whistle was wonderful [crossed out: illegible 2 letters, wo written over top]
We came on down the River to the Mouth of it and stayed at Tadouac [i.e. Tadoussac] from about two to three o'clock. Mother and I walked down to the hotel to see the first Church in Canada. It is a very quaint little church with

August 16, 1902

Aug 16 - We arrived at Quebec safely about six o'clock and stayed on board the boat 'till nearly eight. Then we walked up to the Chateau Frontenac, for exercise, and had breakfast there. It certainly is a beautiful hotel beautifully furnished and commanding such an

August 15, 1902

the cemetery on one side. We went back to the boat and again continued our voyage. Crossed the River to Rivere [i.e. Riviere] du Loup and then recrossed it again to Murray Bay [i.e. La Malbaie] getting there at sunset. Ethel Mc. Connel was on board up the Saguenay trip from Murray Bay. [i.e. La Malbaie] [inserted: *] It was very cool on the deck so we stayed indoors The sunset was beautiful. We continued the trip all night being due at Quebec at 6. in the morning.

[Written vertically in the left margin: We stayed at Murray Bay [i.e. La Malbaie] 'till 10 PM. and spent the time exploring. Went up 160 steps to the Hotel there.]

August 16, 1902

elegant view of the River. [inserted: +] We wrote some letters there, and then went for a walk through the city. Then took the electric cars out to St. Anne [i.e. Sainte-Anne-de-Beaupre], 20 miles- east [west with w crossed out and a inserted] of the City. The cars went very fast and we had a nearer view of some of the farms. It seemed strange to see so many long narrow fields-. It took us an hour to go from the city - we arrived there 12.45. P.M. The Shrine of St. Anne is considered very sacred by the Catholic people. First we went into the large Church & then saw a lot of crutches left there by pilgrims, who have been cured by the help of St. Anne. We also saw a lot of relics [recics with l written over the c] left there by the Pilgrims. They expected 4,000 Pilgrims the next day. Leaving the Church we went to a little building

[inserted on the top of page: +. In front of the Chateau on Dufferin Terrace is a Monument of Champlain erected in 1898. Champlain died in 1635]

August 16, 1902

where prayers are said for the dead. Then we went into the old Church where the Shrine of St. Anne is. The Church is one of the oldest in Canadian history [inserted: built in 1661.] and thousands of Pilgrims come yearly to worship at this shrine. Next we went into another building where are 29 steps [crossed out: on] which the Pilgrims ascend on their knees. & above is the altar with a [at with t crossed out] statue of Christ. While we were there we saw a number going upon their [there with the ir written over top in pencil] knees counting their beads. On every step are [is with are written over in pencil] two or three little glass windows which contain something that St. Anne is to have blessed and those ascending touch [touch with t crossed out] their beads

to these places. St. Anne [S with A written over] is the Mother of Mary, the Mother of Jesus. We also saw [caw with s written over] a little spring called

August 16, 1902

the Well of St. Anne the waters of which are said to be very healing and those [crossed out: whi] wishing to be healed wash themselves with this water. It was all very interesting to see but made one think that it is certainly very near idol worship to see the people praying to the different Saints. We also saw what was apparently a cemetery. [i.e. cemetery] Above the gate was "The Way to the Cross." There were twelve small crosses at intervals- in three rows and at the top, up the hill was a larger cross. We saw people go from one cross to another Praying. Coming back from St Anne de Beaupre' [i.e. Sainte-Anne-de-Beaupre] we stopped at Montmorency falls about six miles out of the City. We took the elevator to the top of the hill near the falls. The Montmorency Falls are

August 16, 1902

150' higher than Niagara Falls although not nearly as wide. There is a large dam above the falls and then the water falls down over the rocky cliff. It makes a beautiful picture. Near the Falls and also on the top of the hill is Rent [?] House, now an hotel but formerly it was the residence, while in Quebec, of the Duke of Kent, our late Queen Victoria's father. On nearing the city we had a fine view of the western part of it. After arriving at the station we went direct. to the wharf as our steamer the "Quebec" was due to leave at five o'clock. We had had fine weather all day long and the evening was grand it being near full moon. We had supper on board about six o'clock. Such elegant fish as they serve on the boats!

August 17, 1902

Aug 17-. We reached Montreal [~~crossed out: Quebec, with Montreal written above~~] at 5 this AM.

Came up to the Queen's Hotel a little after seven. Had breakfast and then had to wait for rooms 'till nearly twelve o'clock as the place was crowded.

We sat in the waiting [~~inserted: room~~] and read.

Instead of going down to Luncheon

I stayed in my room and slept.

At 2.30 we started off in a Victoria

August 16, 1902

Ella and I stood on the stem of the boat and watch Quebec fade out of sight. There were a lot of Ocean Liners and smaller boats in the river at the time and altogether it made a very pretty picture.

There were a number of College students on board and they favored us with some singing which was highly appreciated by all [~~crossed out: on board.~~]

We got into Montreal [~~crossed out: Quebec, with Montreal written above~~] at 5 - o'clock A.M.

August 17, 1902

for a drive around the city. Mr. G.

Whiting is here also. It was a lovely [~~an with the lo over the n~~] day so we thought we had better take the drive when the weather was favorable.

We drove along the Principal Streets & saw the large Massive buildings.

also Notre Dame Cathedral, and St James Cathedral built after St Peters

in Rome.. We then drove up the mountain. The road winds up

the side of the Mt. [~~i.e. mountain~~] and is right through the bush all the way. It

was a beautiful shady drive. At the top we had a magnificent [~~i.e. magnificent~~]

view of the city. What a large one it is and so different from Quebec!

At our feet was the green slope of the Mt. [~~i.e. mountain~~] Then came the buildings, red

brick and brown stone, next the St. Lawrence
with its two or three islands and in

August 17, 1902

the distance the opposite shore while
still further could be seen the faint
blue outline of Green Mts. [i.e. mountains] of Vermont &
the Adirondack [r inserted after] in N.Y. [i.e. New York] State. The Lachine
Rapids could also be seen to the
right. It being a very clear bright day
everything could be easily seen.

After coming down the Mt. [i.e. mountain] side we
drove along the residential [i.e. residential] Park of
the city. Sherbrooke St. being particularly
noticable [i.e. noticeable] for its magnificeint [i.e. magnificent] homes
We passed Lord Strathcona's elegant
home where the Duke & Duchess of
York were entertained during their
visit to Canada last year. We got
back to the Queen's at 5 o'clock. Had
dinner at six and then went to
St. James Methodist Church on St.
Lawrence St. We heard an excellent
sermon on "In my father's house are

August 18, 1902

Aug. 18 - Got up about eight this morning &
it certainly was very nice for a change to
have nothing important to see early in
the A.M. or rush to change boats. After
having our breakfast we went for a
long walk along the two principal Busi. [i.e. Business?]
Streets: viz. St. Lawrence [i.e. St. Laurent] and St. James. [i.e. St. Jaques] & St Cath.
[i.e. St. Catherine]

Our Hotel is on the corner of Windsor &
St. James [i.e. St. Jaques] St. and across from it is
the beautiful G.T.R. Depot. Not very
far from here there was a fire this
A.M. and we saw the fire horses &
teams. They have an immense ladder

August 17, 1902

many mansions" - It is a beautiful
large Church with a seating capacity
of 3,000. After Church we went for
a walk. Went into the [crossed out: Widdson?] Wind-
sor Hotel and the C.P.R. Depot. and

then came back to the Hotel. Received [i.e. received]
our first Berlin letters here today.

August 18, 1902

waggon drawn by four horses. We also
went through Notre Dame Cathedral.
It is beautiful inside & we saw
so many beautiful paintings. We
went to a number of Furniture houses
with Papa. Came back to the hotel
about twelve. Had Luncheon about 1.30 P.M.
This afternoon we took the car up to
Morgan's large departmental store on
St Catherine Street. We went through it
They have some lovely pieces of furniture
there also beautiful paintings. Leaving
we crossed over to Burke's and invested
in some coronation spoons. Then Mother
Ella & I went through St. James Cathedral. [i.e. Mary Queen of the World Cathedral]
The interior is all in white and gilt
and is a great contrast to the interior
of Notre Dame. St. James is an exact
copy of St. Peter's in Rome only of course
much smaller. [inserted: 1/4 as large] We had dinner this

Tuesday August 19, 1902

Aug 19 - Tuesday - After having breakfast
we took the car around the mountain.
Left the hotel about 9.30 and got
back a little before eleven got our
baggage and drove down to the
wharf to continue our voyage. We
left at 12.30 on the "Bohemian." [Bohemian with the 1st e crossed out]
Had dinner as we were going through
the first canal right in the City.
It was a perfect day and we were
out on deck all the time. Found
it very interesting going through
the locks although our progress

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evening and then sat in the
drawing room reading for awhile. I
finished "The Seats of the Mighty"
then came up here and wrote in
my diary. Intend to turn in rather
early to night as we all feel pretty

tired.

Tuesday August 19, 1902

was very slow indeed. After passing through Lake St. Louis we could see the rapids from the Canal. It was the best day we had had on board so thoroughly enjoyed it I read "The Yankee in Quebec" and find it very interesting. About seven P.M. we came to Coteau Landing [i.e. Les Coteaux] and then passed in to Lake St. Francis. The sunset was beautiful as was also the moon light later on. The Captain entertained us with a gramophone which we found very amusing. There was scarcely a ripple on the water and the reflections of the moon clouds & the many little islands was beautiful. I found it too nice to go in and sat out on deck long after mother & Ella had gone in.

Wednesday August 20, 1902

Aug. 20 - Wednesday - Got up at 6 this A.M. and found that we were anchored at the Prescott landing. We had breakfast and then as our boat from Toronto was not due 'till ten o'clock we spent part of the time exploring the [underlined: "city."] Ella and I went for a good long walk and then went back to the boat and read 'till the "Kingston" the Toronto steamer, came in. We are now on board and waiting to start at 12.30 o'clock. This is a

Tuesday August 19, 1902

It was really an ideal night. After passing through the 30 mile Lake St. F. [i.e. Francis] we again came to a canal and passed through a number of Locks. The deck was as light as day and we could plainly see little row boats etc. on the water.

Wednesday August 20, 1902

beautiful steamer both inside & out. It is beautifully [beautifully, crossed out f and y written over] furnished. It was on the "Kingston" that the Duke & Duchess of York- visited the Thousand Islands in 1901 and it the nicest boat we have been on in our voyage. There are numerous beautiful palms & other plants all over the steamer.

It was an elegant day and quite warm. We were out on deck all the time. Talked with Mrs. Sterling from Toronto along time. It was so pretty passing through the Thousand Islands again. Some of the homes are magnificent [i.e. magnificent] but the worst of it is they all fly the Stars & Stripes!! The hotels at Alexander Bay & Clayton are very large. We had the best meals on board the Kingston that we had any

Wednesday August 20, 1902

where during the whole trip. In the evening about 6. o'clock we came to Kingston and stayed there at the wharf a short time. After starting we could see the Penitentiary [i.e. penitentiary] also the Asylum quite plainly. The evening on board was fine. First the sunset then the moon trying to put in an appearance through the clouds. We [crossed out: sat] sat in the bow of the boat all evening. There was a programme inside but we found it too nice to go in so missed the concert. We arrived at Charlotte about 10.30 and there passed the "Toronto" on it's way to Kingston. We arrived in Toronto next morning before six o'clock. and were glad that our night voyage across Lake Ontario was not a repetition [written over illegible] of the first night of our trip.-.

Thursday August 21, 1902

Aug. 21-(Thursday) We arrived safely at Toronto

wharf and left the boat about 8. A.M.
had breakfast and then went up
city. Rec'd [i.e. received] a letter from Lou at the
Rossin House. Shopped all morning
and at 11.30 Mother went to the Rossin
House to meet Papa & from there they
went to the station leaving for home
at one o'clock. Ella and I went back
up city and finished the shopping
and had dinner. Then we took the
King St. car out to Auntie's. Found
Aunt Libbie there alone, but she went
for Libbie and Laurie also came up
from the Foundry to see us. We were there
'till four o'clock then Babe [?] went
with us to the depot. Nothing exciting
happened on the way, but when we
reached Berlin we were very much
surprised to find Lou at the station. Em

Thursday August 21, 1902

was there also and we all drove up here.
Em stayed a little while and then
we walked out to King St. with her.
Albert also called in on his way home.

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