

MY DEAREST MOTHER - 1902

Letters from Canada 1902

Ella Brewin

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Many thanks to my wife, Edith, who put up with me chained to my computer all day and for her invaluable help deciphering some of my grandmother's very unreadable hand writing.

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My Dearest Mother, Canada, 1902

My grandmother, Ella Brewin

When my **grandmother, Ella Brewin**, was born on March 24, 1871, in Isleworth, Middlesex, her father, Arthur, was 35 and her mother, Maria, was 26.

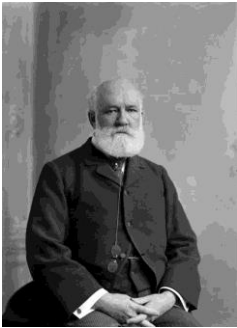
Between 1901 and 1906, before she married, she travelled twice to Canada (1901 and 1902) and to several times to Jamaica to visit relatives. Her brother Francis (Frank) married, Ameal, the daughter of Hon. Andrew George Blair¹ (Canadian Minister of Railroads & Canals) and his wife Annie Elisabeth (nee Thompson).

Most of her letters to her mother during her journeys have survived and I have transcribed them, deciphering the often difficult handwriting. I have kept to her spelling, punctuation and formatting. The letters are a fascinating insight into the life in Canada at the start of the 20th century. She was very privileged in staying with the family of A. G. Blair and meeting the Governor General, Lord Minto, and the Prime Minister, Wilfrid Laurier. She also reveals the prejudices of that time of a typical upper class young English woman abroad: very Anglican, avoiding discussions of the South African war, disapproving “Yankee” twang and using non-PC descriptions of coloured people.

In 1903, back in England, she gave some lectures of her impressions and I have transcribed her notes. These fill in some of the background to her visit. Some events described in the letters are repeated in these notes.

I have included many end notes. All have been taken from public domain sources using Google searches. Many are copies from Wikipedia. It is remarkable the amount of fascinating information that is available for these years of the beginning of the 20th century: biographies, political events, passenger lists, geographical descriptions etc.

Ella married my grandfather, **Rev. Maurice Ingram Holme**, on July 27, 1909. They had one child (Hugh Francis, my father). She died on February 27, 1952, in Wrecclesham, Surrey, at the age of 80.



¹ **Andrew George Blair**, PC KC (March 7, 1844 – January 25, 1907) was a Canadian politician in New Brunswick, Canada.

He was first elected to the Legislative Assembly of New Brunswick in 1878. He joined the parliamentary opposition in the legislature and, in 1879, became leader of the opposition to the Conservative government of Premier John James Fraser. He took the Liberal Party to power in 1883, winning enough support in the newly elected legislature to form a government. Blair became premier and Attorney-General.

After leading his party to a major electoral victory in 1895, Blair left provincial politics in 1896 when he was appointed Minister of Railways and Canals in the federal Cabinet of Liberal Prime Minister Wilfrid Laurier. He was sworn in as Minister of Railways and Canals on 13 July 1896, entered the Canadian House of Commons in an August 1896 by-election for Sunbury and Queens riding, and was re-elected in the 1900 election.

In December 1901, Blair's daughter Elizabeth (Bessie) drowned while skating on the ill-frozen Ottawa River at a party put on by the Governor-General (Lord Minto); his intimate friend, Henry Albert Harper dove in to try to rescue her, but drowned as well. His actions are remembered by the statue on Parliament Hill to Sir Galahad.

He died on January 25, 1907 of a heart attack and was buried in the Beechwood Cemetery in Ottawa, Ontario.

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I have a very vague early memory of visiting her in a nursing home with my parents. I have very fond memories of her sister, Agnes², my great-aunt, whom we often visited until her death in 1967. My father's cousin, another Arthur, the son of Julius Brewin and who took over the family Stock Broking firm (now Brewin Dolphin <https://www.brewin.co.uk/>) was my god-father.

The first volume covered Ella's first visit in 1901 with a tour of Eastern Canada and a visit to Boston.

This second volume covers her visit the next year, when her brother arrives for his marriage. She sailed down the East coast to Rhode Island and Maine before setting off with a group accompanying Mr Blair, in his private Pullman car, to the west coast and as far as San Francisco – her description of the Chinese quarter a visit to an opium den is fascinating.

The third volume covers her time in 1903 in Jamaica.

² Agnes Elizabeth Brewin received a 2nd at Somerville College, Oxford. It is one of the constituent colleges of the University of Oxford in England. Founded in 1879 as Somerville Hall, it was one of the first women's colleges in Oxford. Somerville alumnae have achieved an impressive number of "firsts" – the most distinguishable being that of the first woman Prime Minister of the United Kingdom Margaret Thatcher. Also the first, and only, British woman to win a Nobel prize in science Dorothy Hodgkin; the highest ranking female officer of her time in the British intelligence services (the Queen of Spies) Daphne Park; and also the first woman to lead the world's largest democracy Indira Gandhi, who was Prime Minister of India for much of the 1970s.

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Ella's family

Father: Arthur Brewin

1835–1919

My great-grandfather

Arthur was a solicitor before founding the London stock broking firm of Christie³ & Brewin in 1865.

He was on the Managing Committee of the London Stock Exchange.

The family address was: The Jungle 53 Popes-grove Twickenham Middlesex

1st Marriage

18 June 1863, Emily Ray Wilkinson (1836–1864)

2nd Marriage

07 JUL 1868 · Wrecclesham, Surrey, England

Maria Louisa Julius (1844–1933)

Six children by second marriage:

1. Birth of Daughter Emily Louise Brewin 1869 – 1875
2. Birth of Daughter **Ella Brewin** 1871 – 1952
3. Birth of Son Francis Henry Brewin 1873 – 1961 Emigrated to Coburg, Ontario, Canada where he was an Anglican minister. Married Amea Fenerty Blair who was the daughter of Andrew George Blair & Annie Elisabeth (nee Thompson)
4. Birth of Son Julius Arthur Brewin 1875 – 1937 Stock broker J. A. Brewin & Co
5. Birth of Daughter Agnes Elisabeth Brewin 1880 – 1967
6. Birth of Son George Merriman Brewin 1883 – 1952 Rector of St Andrews, Akron, Ohio

Andrew George Blair's Family

Marriage: Annie E. Thompson 1866

Children

1. Nellie Thompson 1869 – 1946
2. Andrew George 1870 – 1948
3. Marion Ethel 1872 – 1947
4. Amea Fenerty 1874 – 1944
 - a. Married Ella's brother Rev. Francis Henry Brewin 1902
5. Lewis Slason 1876 – 1900
6. Annie Elizabeth 1879 – 1901
 - a. Accidental Drowning, Ottawa River, near Kettle Island; (with a 28 year-old journalist named Henry Albert Harper.)
7. Kathleen Audrey 1881 – 1948
8. Margorie Louise 1884 – 1968
9. Donald 1887 – 1946

³ 1820 Jonathan Christie takes part in a duel on behalf of John Lockhart, biographer of Sir Walter Scott. His opponent is killed despite his attempts to save the man's life. His son, Alexander, will later found Christie & Brewin in 1865.

Lecture notes from "Impressions of Canada"

(written in November 1903 after Ella's two trips)

Columbus discovered the islands of America 1492

Cabot the mainland 1497

Cartier entered Baie de Chaleurs 1534

In July 1902 I left Ottawa for a fortnight's trip on the I.C.R. Eastern Canada. Mr Blair had to inspect the railway & the surrounding country officially. He took one of his daughters, a gentleman friend, his secretary & myself, a car with officials preceded us & we had our own engine. You little know the sense of pleasure It gives you when sitting out on the platform at the end of the car to be able to say to your host "the scenery is so lovely just here do let us go more slowly" instantly an electric bell is rung & in a few minutes you feel the speed slackening, or if you see a hill from which there promises to be a fine view it is nice to say "Stop the train for an hour while we climb up".

As I spent many weeks on this private car I must describe It to you. It was built for the Duke & Duchess of York for their Journey from Montreal to Halifax, but it was finally found to be more convenient to keep them in the car they had used going out West⁴. It

4 The Duke of York's Pullman Coaches

DESCRIPTION OF THE 'CORNWALL'

The Cornwall is a day coach 78 feet 6½ inches in length over all, with a width of 10 feet 3 3/8 inches, an extreme height over rail of 14 feet, and a weight of over 59 tons. It is divided into a reception room, boudoir, dining room and kitchen, etc. The reception room, the largest room of the suite, opens directly on to the observation platform at the rear of the train. The wood-work is of Circassian walnut, and is undecorated save for a few ornamental mouldings. The entire upper part of the room above the cornice is finished in quiet antique gold. The mouldings and ornaments are touched with gold and blue. The decorations of the room are in the style of Louis XV. The curtains are plain, of dark blue velvet, draped simply back from the windows, and the floors are carpeted with heavy Wilton of a quiet gray-green tone. The furniture, consisting of a large sofa and light roomy arm-chairs and table and desk, is upholstered in blue velvet to match the draperies, and a specially designed piano of Canadian manufacture is conspicuously placed in this room.

A short corridor, finished in mahogany, leads from the reception to the dining room. Half way in this corridor a door opens into the boudoir. This room is finished in pearl gray enamel. The walls are divided into panels framed with delicate modelled ornament in the style of Louis Quinze, and filled with paintings, soft yet rich in colour, after the manner of Watteau. Ornamental frames in the ceiling, filled with lattice work, provide ventilation. These, as well as the ornament around the wall panels, are touched with gold. The draperies are of light blue moire-silk. A couple of small chairs, a divan, and a table finished in gold, the latter carrying a reading light, complete the furnishings of this room.

The woodwork in the dining room is of African coromandel; the coves and ceiling being carried out in a lighter tone. The ceiling is plain, save for the gold frames of the electric fixtures. Ornamental cartouches in bas-relief display at one end the heraldic bearings of the King; at the other the combined coats-of-arms of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York, while the arms of the Dominion and the private badge of the Duke face each other on opposite sides of the room. The hangings are of green velvet, the portières and wall draperies being decorated with painted and embroidered appliqué in tones of gold and green. The furniture matches the other woodwork in the room, and is upholstered in velvet of a rich warm brown. A candelabrum-like electric fixture supplies light for the dining table, which is capable of extension to seat eight persons.

A corridor similar in finish to the one already mentioned leads forward past the pantry, kitchen and storerooms, towards the night car.

DESCRIPTION OF THE 'YORK.'

The York is the night coach, divided into sleeping apartments, bathrooms, etc. Its length is 78 feet 2 inches, and its weight about 57½ tons, the other dimensions being uniform with those of the Cornwall. A corridor extends the entire length of the car. The central section of this car between the trucks for a length of about thirty feet is occupied by the two principal bedrooms, with the servants' rooms adjoining them. The bedrooms are finished in pearl gray enamel, and the walls panelled in silk to match the draperies. One corner of each room is occupied by a wardrobe, another by a convenient dressing-table with large mirrors. The

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looks like a long tram, you enter by a door from the outside platform which brings you into a sitting room 3 sides of which are glass, in it a large comfortable sofa & 3 easy chairs, beyond that a bath room, then servants bedroom, luggage room, & a kitchen fitted with every convenience, a refrigerating chamber, in the centre of the car a dining room with many windows looking both ways, fitted with side board, mirrors, writing table, book shelves etc always very gay with flowers & plants presented to us en route. Then the Duchess' room of birds eye maple, large double brass bedstead, a wardrobe, long pier glass, a dressing table, cupboards, shelves, folding writing table, green velvet curtains & green silk bed hangings, a really charming room, the bedrooms next are fitted with berths (all the rooms have hot & cold water laid on & electric light) & beyond them a sitting room exactly similar to that at the other end of the car, outside each is a narrow platform on which 5 of us could sit on camp stools. Our coming was always telegraphed ahead of us & we usually found carriages awaiting our arrival at the stations in case we had time to spare for a drive, or government yachts at our disposal on the different lakes & rivers. I cannot stop to describe to you the pleasures of that trip. We stopped at several villages on the St Laurence drove, about a great deal. We went slowly through the beautiful Metapedia Valley, which most people only see by night, & we visited the Restigouche Salmon Fishing Club the finest salmon fishing in the world. All the best reaches of the Restigouche are leased to individuals & clubs, mostly American, when the expenses of living, guides, keepers & canoes etc are added to this it is estimated that each salmon caught costs from £5-7. Their average weight is about lbs 22, & their prize specimen 54 lbs.

On we went via Moncton to Rothesay the country residence & resort of the St John people, where I have spent many happy days canoeing & sailing etc. then on to St John. N.B.

The great feature of this hilly city are the famous "Reversible Falls". The St John river makes its way to the sea through narrow channel hemmed in by high limestone cliffs, at low tide the water falls 15ft into the harbour, but the strong impetuous Bay of Fundy tide which here rises about 25ft counter balances this fall at high water & entirely reverses it. At about half tide for a little while it is level, & then I have been through it in a yacht a very exiting proceeding owing to the eddies & whirlpools, the Duke of York went through on the same yacht but they were afraid it would be too much for the nerves of the Duchess. I went from here for a fortnight's yachting with the German Consul along the coast & visited the fashionable American watering places, Newport, Barharbour, Narraganset etc. at one place Marblehead there were 1,030 yachts in the harbour, & a fine sight it was, as my host was also Commodore of the Royal Yacht Club we had the pleasure of visiting some of the yachts & of firing the gun at evening and morning, (our canon exploding on the very last occasion).

bedsteads are of brass, finished in gold to match the hardware. Besides the usual ceiling lights, in these rooms there is a special fixture over each dressing-table designed to throw light upon the person sitting before it. The wall panels, draperies and furniture coverings in the Duke's bedroom are of red silk armure; in the Duchess', of light blue noire. The ornamental mouldings, ventilator screens, etc., are touched with colour, relieved in gold. The furniture is of satinwood. Next to each bedroom and communicating directly with it, is a commodious bathroom. These bathrooms are exactly alike. The walls are entirely covered with tufted upholstery in waterproof rubber cloth. Next to the bathrooms, and communicating therewith, are rooms for valet and maid. The remainder of the car is occupied by two staterooms finished in mahogany, a general toilet, luggage room, etc.

DESCRIPTION OF THE 'CANADA.'

The third car from the rear of the train is the Canada, a compartment car specially constructed for the accommodation of the suite of their Royal Highnesses. The interior is finished in white mahogany and upholstered in terra cotta and olive green plush. The Canada contains six separate staterooms which are fitted with all conveniences; in the centre of the car is a commodious sitting or smoking room with a large table, lounge and luxurious easy chairs. At one end of the car is a bathroom with a full-sized bath, and at the other end is a large lavatory, adjoining which is a shower bath.

DESCRIPTION OF THE 'SANDRINGHAM.'

The Sandringham is the dining car for the staff and consists of main dining saloon, pantry, kitchen, etc. It is 77 feet 2 inches in length, weighs 57 tons, and is of uniform width with that of the other cars. The dining room is finished in red figured mahogany, with ceilings of embossed Lincrusta Walton, old gold in colour, and the floor is carpeted with green Brussels. It is well lighted, having ten large windows, draped with green silk, and at night 28 electric lights, besides five double Acme lights, are used. The mahogany tables, which will accommodate thirty people, are arranged on two sides of an aisle - tables for four persons on one side, tables for two on the other. The chairs are upholstered in leather. The bulkheads at each entrance to the main room are draped with heavy green silk. In the annex leading to the pantry on the left and the corridor on the right stands a large mahogany sideboard, with silk coverings and fixings of brass. The pantry is spacious and is fitted up with tables, counters, etc., covered with metal. In the kitchen are standard ranges, etc. The other cars, which make up the train, are of the standard class which has been adopted by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company.

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We had a gasoline launch attached to the yacht. When the yacht anchored the launch was lowered and in it we went round the harbours, or on shore. On one occasion something went wrong with the works, & of course we happened not to have the oars, there we were stranded in the middle of a Bay, too shallow for the yacht to help us, & no means of repairing the machinery, however there was a breeze, the Commodore held out his coat, one lady her skirt, another a large sun hat & a third a parasol, till we finally got such speed on that we could not stop & dashed right into the yacht happily doing no damage. Amongst other places we visited a sardine factory. We smelled the little town long before we got there & we only managed to stay an hour. The smell was awful, but it was very interesting & all nicely done. The sardines are boiled in oil, packed in tins, which are mostly stamped and closed by machinery, & then the tins & all boiled again for several hours. Everything is oily, to everything the little fish scales cling, our boots our dresses, everything glistened with scales, we had to take off all our things & hang them on deck to air, & even with clean sweet clothes & out on the ocean again we could only order dry toast for tea our sense of smell supplying all the necessary flavour. Salmon canning, is a very important industry in Western Canada the annual output averaging now 600,000 cases each case containing 48 one pound tins.

Mr Blair's country house is near St John so I learnt the surrounding country well, & also stayed for some time at Fredericton the Capital of N.B. some way further up the St John river. It has a beautiful Cathedral a model of Snettisham Church, Norfolk, built by Bishop Medley, his dear old widow who has lately died is the Mrs Over-the-Way of Julia Horatia Ewing⁵ whose husband for the first 2 years of their married life was stationed in this city. I have camped in a log hut on the St John river above Fredericton where it is nearly a mile wide, I experienced sleeping out one night in a hammock, which was not at all comfortable, & the fire flies would keep waking me. Fireflies have luminous underwings so when they fly they look like little stars amongst the trees. Several in a bottle illuminate a traveller's path. I have seen the time at night by one. It was a curious feeling out alone in the night, absolute stillness all around only broken now & then by a slight lapping of the water which told you a birch bark canoe had just glided past, the paddling of the Indian being entirely noiseless.

On all the rivers you see logs floating down from the forests to the sawmills, men come with long poles & push them into the current when they have lodged, & it is most exciting to see these huge logs when they come to a waterfall (bigger than anything we possess in England but not noted there) they dash down, strike against a jagged rock, spring right up into the air & then hurl themselves once more farther down the fall, you cannot hear yourself speak & the booming can be heard far away.

I have been on a yacht from Fredericton to St John 84 miles, & visited an encampment of Miomac Indians or Red Indians, copper complexions. The usual dog was outside each wooden hut, which consisted of two rooms. A large stove in the kitchen with a pipe from it going across the inner room to heat it in the winter. Bible pictures on the walls. Baby asleep in hammock slung across corners of room. We bought some of their baskets made of the sweet scented hay & had to address them as sister & brother their soft sweet tones & poetical language contrasting strangely with our voices. The Canadian tone is often not pleasing, of course they have no twang but their voices are thin & often unmusical, so ladies are very glad to have English Nurses or Governesses for children until they are old enough to come to school in Europe. They say - - - though I often think their actual grammar is more correct than ours, & you never hear in any class an "h" misplaced. They admire the English tone extremely & in many cases send their daughters to Europe to school to acquire it. Your English voice marks you wherever you go, in a tram, or on the street everyone

⁵ **Juliana Horatia Ewing** (née Gatty) (3 August 1841 – 13 May 1885) was an English writer of children's stories. These display sympathetic insight into child life, admiration for things military, and strong religious faith. Known as Julie, she was the second of ten children of the Reverend Alfred Gatty, vicar of Ecclesfield in Yorkshire, and Margaret Gatty, who was herself a children's author. The children were educated mainly by her mother, but Julie was often the driving force behind their various activities: drama, botany etc. Later she was responsible for setting up a village library in Ecclesfield and helped out in the parish with her three sisters. Early stories appeared in Charlotte Yonge's magazine *Monthly Packet*. On 1 June 1867, she married Major Alexander Ewing (1830–1895) of the army pay department, also a keen churchgoer, who shared his wife's interest in literature. Within a week of their marriage, the Ewings left England for Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada, where he had received a new posting. They remained there for two years, before returning to England in 1869 and spending eight years in the army town of Aldershot. Though her husband was sent overseas again, to Malta in 1879 and Sri Lanka in 1881, Ewing's poor health would not allow her to accompany him. They moved to Trull, Somerset, on his return in 1883, and in 1885, to Bath, in the hopes that the change of air would do her good. However, her health continued to deteriorate, and after two operations, she died there on 13 May 1885. She was given a military funeral at Trull three days later. Her sister Horatia Katharine Frances Gatty (1846–1945) published a memorial of Julie's life and works which includes a publication history of her stories. A later selection includes some of Julie's letters and drawings about Canada. A biography by Gillian Avery appeared in 1961.

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turns when you speak, & it is very irritating that the servants do not at first understand you, & you cannot be heard over the telephone because of the different accent.

From St John you go across the Bay of Fundy (45 miles) to Nova Scotia famous for its apples, & the Land of Evangeline, celebrated by Longfellow's poem. A clump of willows, an old well, & the remains of a few cottages can be seen at Grand Pré. Halifax, capital of Nova Scotia is the winter port, the only town in Canada retaining an Imperial Garrison. It has also a Naval Station & is strongly fortified. Sydney the most easterly city on the mainland has a fine harbour, & is a great coaling place, coal fields cover 300 sq. miles & are known to extend far under the sea. They badly want more men to help work the mines, it only costs £5 to get there (steerage) & the wages are good. We returned from Sydney on a Government Yacht, conducted in man-o-war style through the Great Bras d'Or Lake 46 miles long and 20 at its widest, most beautiful & yet practically unknown. We then went on a small private yacht across to Prince Edward Island 50 miles across, so I was thankful to have it smooth.

Prince Edward Island is the smallest province of Canada, about the size of Norfolk. (2133 sq. mi) & the most conceited, during about a month in the winter when they are icebound, they say, "the world is cut off from them" not, they from the world, they also call themselves "the Island". The former Premier who took me for drive said "I suppose you have never seen fields like these before", I said I thought the country particularly English because of the hedges which you see nowhere else in Canada, & he replied "I have read so much lately about the overcrowding in England, that I thought you had not room for any!"

In October (1902) we left Ottawa for a trip right across Canada to the Pacific Coast. We were a party of 8, including the family Physician, the Secretary, the Chinaman cook "Chung", & our French Canadian porter. Our private car was attached to the end the regular trains, dropping off whenever we chose, & we had a really royal progress across the Continent. Mr Blair had to make several speeches en route which were duly recorded in "The Times", so that my friends in England saw the very next day whereabouts we were, whereas a letter would have taken 3 weeks or more. On the first day after passing a desolate country of rich nickel mining on the North of Lake Huron we nearly ran onto a trestle bridge which had just given way owing to a landslide. This delayed us for 2 hrs, & much agitated the people waiting to receive us Sault St Marie (Maple Leaf). You may have heard something about this place lately, 10 years ago it was a village, when Mr Clergue⁶ an American Millionaire transformed it into a thriving manufacturing centre

⁶ Frances Hector Clergue, a wealthy American Industrialist and business man, arrived in 1894 looking to invest. He was responsible for founding the Steel Plant, the Power Plant and the Paper Mill.



The **Clergue Blockhouse** is one of Sault Ste. Marie's most significant buildings because of its early association with the North West Company Post, a fur trading company, and its later association with F.H. Clergue, an American industrialist who established a powerful industrial complex in Sault Ste. Marie at the turn of the 20th century. The stone walls of the Clergue Blockhouse were constructed in 1819 of uncut fieldstone and are the only remains of the North West Company Post in Sault Ste. Marie. Stark and simple in its design, this former powder magazine is an example of unadorned, wilderness architecture used by early fur trading companies. The upper log structure, designed as a blockhouse in the style of those constructed during the Indian Wars of the preceding one hundred years, was added in 1894 by the American entrepreneur Francis H. Clergue for use as his residence and early office. The original location of this 'bachelor apartment' at the St. Mary's Paper plant allowed Clergue to survey early industries under his control including a hydro-electric plant, a pulp and paper mill, a steel plant, and a rail and marine transportation network at the industrial site located at the confluence of Lake Superior and Lake Huron, adjacent to the Canadian Canal.



Mr. Clergue's 2nd home completed Christmas 1902. Access to the house was a pretty winding drive up hill. 60 guests could be seated at one time in the dining room. All the rooms downstairs and six of the seven bedrooms had fireplaces. in the basement were wine cellars, a valet's room, a billiard room, a laundry room and the elevator

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with a population of nearly 10,000. A few months ago there was a gigantic smash, his capital of \$8,000,000 was involved in the failure, 3,500 people out of work & Sault St Marie practically bankrupt.

However at 10 p.m. when we arrived Mr Clergue showed us over his great steel works, which looked very alarming by night, sparks flying all over the place, engines & trucks running everywhere. The next morning Mr Clergue showed us his huge pulp mills, & paper factory. We spent the afternoon on his yacht, going through the Canal, which for the 7½ months it is open, has a vastly greater amount of tonnage passing through it, than the Suez Canal. The 2 locks connecting Lake Superior & Lake Huron are the largest in the world (900 ft. long). We saw a diver go down into one of them, & spoke to him through the telephone attached to his helmet.

After visiting St Paul & Minneapolis & passing Port Portage we went to Winnipeg, a rapidly growing & prosperous city with fine streets & buildings, & prettily wooded outskirts. The city lies on the edge of the prairie country, which stretches right away to the Rocky Mts & which is capable of accommodating many millions of settlers.

Canada's population is the same as that of London (rather over 5,300,000) & they badly want more inhabitants. The Government do all in their power, they give reduced fares to Winnipeg (£5.10.0 to Quebec £2.10.0 on to Winnipeg) from whence men are drafted off to the quarters where they are most wanted. The Government also gives a free grant of 160 acres of land to any man over 18, he has to reside on this land for 6 months every year for 3 years after this it becomes his own & he may either keep it or sell it. If a man has not the money to start a farm he can soon save it if he is careful. As a farm hand (if he has had any experience) he receives from £4 to £5 a month with his board & lodging, & during harvest as much as £8 a month is paid to exceptionally good men. Husband & wife may get employment together he to look after the farm stock & she to cook, when they may earn from £8 to £12 monthly. If a man takes one of the free Grants he has to plough the land twice (if he chooses a part free from stones & timber) & then it is ready for sowing. Frame houses are soon put up, they are inexpensive comfortable & absolutely weather proof.

You must expect to begin at the foot the ladder whoever you are, be ready to do what you are told, & to learn the conditions of climate & soil etc. If you know anyone who is emigrating do urge them if possible to take their women-kind if they are in the least practical. They are badly wanted there & there are too many in England. No assisted passages are given by the Government, but the British Women's Emigration Society often help with loans. The total amount of loans advanced is just over £300, of which over £286 has been repaid, which speaks well for the high characters & prosperity of the recipients. Your local representative is Mrs Heseltine, Dilham Grange, Norwich, to whom all women can apply for information. (In the lower classes) The Waifs & Stray's Society will take any healthy girl of good character between the age of 12 & 14, they will train her for 6 months at Peckham, provide her with an outfit, & send her to Canada, where she will be gladly welcomed, & may have a successful future before her. During last year (1903) Dr Bernardo sent out 1,217 children. One year my brother took 250 from Birmingham. There they have a grand chance of growing up good hard working men & women, in a large & beautiful country where they may be far away from the temptations of drink, gambling & wrongdoing, with which they are bound to come in contact in our overcrowded cities.

Winnipeg is a prosperous city with fine buildings and beautiful suburbs. No less than 7 railways radiate from this centre. Our next stop was Portage la Prairie where we were met by several carriages & gentlemen who drove us to see the harvesting on a farm belonging to a man just returned from the front, one of those Colonial Captains who did such splendid work for us in S. Africa.

He showed me with pride one of his papers bearing our late Queen's signature.

The huge threshing machine was shooting out small hills of chaff, & you could see nothing but corn for miles all around, about 2,000 bushels are threshed a day. All the straw is burnt except what is used for firing the engine. Stacks are not thatched as built in shape of old fashioned bee hives, & all the ears of grain turned inwards, with severe rain only lose 3 or 4 sheaves. Experts have declared that the Wheat of Western Canada cannot be equalled. From 25 to 49 bushels per acre can be raised & for every acre so raised, there is a net gain to the farmer of £2 to £3 per acre. Millions of acres of this land will produce just such results.

In 1904 an inquiry conducted by the Government Labour Bureau into the probable labour demand in Western Canada, showed that some 45,000 new farm labourers would be necessary.

For the entire West probably 100,000 new men altogether will be required. Besides the increased acreage under crop, unusual activity is anticipated in connection with railway construction, irrigation works & building operations throughout the country (Winnipeg alone, will erect 1,500 new buildings during the year.) Through the winter many of the men get employment in the log camps, cutting out logs for lumbering purposes at £5 to £6 per month. The men are housed right in the midst of the virgin forest. It looks curious in the midst of these vast forests to see the men at work, & the cook who is always sent with them to prepare their

shaft. Carriages and horse were kept in stables at the back of the property. On Saturday night, October 20, 1934 the house burned to the ground.

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good & abundant food, in his white baker's cap & apron, just as you might see him in a London Confectioners. The men often have to rough it a good deal, but the bright bracing climate makes them feel fit & strong.

We drove for many miles onto the prairie, nothing to be seen but miles & miles of corn right to the horizon. Our carriage companions were changed half way in case the first set had not been able to answer our questions or given us sufficient information. We then inspected one of the great grain elevators which becomes a familiar sight along the railway line about every 8 miles. They may hold from 5,000 to 2½ million bushels

In the afternoon we drove through the woods over the Assiniboine river to a picturesque encampment of Sioux Indians. Their canvas tents are supported by poles like hope-poles, which are left sticking out at the top. The women with their babies on their backs, fled at the sight of cameras. They think that the Creator loves Nature, Mts., rivers, trees etc. but that He would not like them perpetuated, so I had to go into one of the tents, called wigwams & act as a squaw for the photographers. The Postmaster (whom they look upon as a friend) took me in to see some of them, & explained that I had come across the seas from the land of the Greet White Chief, so they spoke to me whilst my friend interpreted. On leaving Portage, besides giving us Prairie Chickens etc. we had bouquets presented to us & I had brought me with much care, a little English Daisy (an unknown flower there) of course I expressed my extreme gratification though it was only one of those little pinky white ones which grow in cottage gardens. We passed the Experimental fruit farm at Brandon. After passing Regina the Capital of the N.W. Territories, it began to be very hot, though it was October, 80° the car in spite of 3 electric fans going in the dining room, ice standing in the room & a huge water tank on the roof. We had a walk at a place called "The-creek-where-the-white-man-mended-the-cart-with-a-moose-jawbone", that being a little long to call out at the station, it is called "Moose-jaw" for short. Good grazing country. We saw 4 very fine Indians there, men, with their long black hair hanging in a pigtail on each shoulder, their cheeks painted with bright vermillion, such tall splendidly built specimens. The Indians are very industrious as a whole cultivating 120,000 acres. Wooden houses as usual, no sign of foliage or trees, dust everywhere, & hot as the Sahara. We saw from the train a pretty little grey fox, coyotes, (or prairie wolves) eagles, ducks, swans, & many bleached bones & skulls of bison. The line steadily ascended all that day. It was curious to watch the barometer fall as we went higher, at the highest point it went all the way round. The ink also rose to the surface of the bottles. Alkali lakes were seen here & there shining like snow & after the magnificent sunset had died away, we saw clearly the flames of a huge prairie fire extending as far as the eye could see. Our train had most happily been delayed altogether 4 hours, so we saw Calgary the centre of a fine ranching country at dawn. Large numbers of horses were purchased here by the Imperial Authorities for the S. African war. From Calgary we had our first peep of the Rocky Mountains, with the sun rise shining on their snow-capped peaks, a never-to-be-forgotten sight.

All the way to Banff the scenery is magnificent, 200 miles of wooded parklike country, the Bow river rushing along beside us & Mts. on either side, sometimes the gap between the mountains is barely wide enough for river & railway & at others you have wide valleys with good distant views of the snowy peaks. Banff is an ideal spot splendidly situated in the very heart of the Rockies, & I really think we should all have voted to stay there instead of proceeding on our tour if we had had a chance. The people had not heard of our arrival so we had to walk in the valley between the two rivers by ourselves. On our return to the car we found 2 carriages with mounted police waiting to drive us in the Park or Reserve, which is 5,000 sq. miles, more than twice the size of Norfolk (2,092), 70 miles of good driving roads & 40 of level cycling, (only 250 inhabitants) and comprises rivers & mountains, & lakes where trout of 12 – 14 lbs are plentiful. A large coyote was in the road in front of us at one place, we saw a jumping deer, some white angora goats, & one lovely little silky white Mt goat, also 3 Moose the largest for their age (16 months) ever seen, & best of all in another part of the park several buffaloes, looking so big & unwieldy, their fur just beginning to grow thick preparatory for the winter. We also drove to the sulphur Springs discovered by the C.P.A. Engineer, & there bathed in a small open lake which has a natural outlet so the water is entirely renewed every half hour, the water is absolutely clear, about 5 or 6 ft. deep & temp. of 95° very good for rheumatism. The difficulty was, to keep your feet down as the water is so buoyant which was very distressing to the ladies as we were going straight to a small reception held by Mr Douglas, Governor of the Rocky Mts. Park. We rather felt the altitude here, this valley village was 4,500 ft. high, as time went on & we got over 10,000 ft. we learned how to take things easily. Mount Stephen is the station at the summit of the Rockies. We here enter B. Columbia & just beyond we had, through the influence of Mr Blair, the most exciting of all our travelling experiences, a ride on the cowcatcher. (A fair idea is given of this in "Our Navy"⁷, but that is on

⁷ **Alfred John West** (1857-1937) was a film pioneer active from 1897 to 1913 and an award winning marine photographer from the mid 1880s to 1900. A.J. West claimed to be amongst the first (after R.W. Paul) to exhibit publicly in the UK, and his films of nautical and Naval subjects were presented under the general title of '**Our Navy**'. In about 1880, A.J. West started to specialise in photographing the racing yachts of the time, and due to his invention of an instantaneous shutter on his camera, he was the first photographer to take close-up pictures of yachts under way at speed, and he was awarded many medals for his pictures (the most

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level ground) & in this case we descended 1140ft in 8 miles. A plank was placed on the front of the engine, the 2 with the strongest heads were asked to sit on the outside, so the Doctor took one side & I went the other. I found a screw to hold on to, our feet dangled in front of the cowcatcher, the engine was very warm behind us but we were well wrapped in rugs & fur coats as we were right up in the snows, so meeting the full force of the wind was bitterly cold. It was exciting, especially round the curves of this zig-zag Mt Railway, sitting on the edge you felt as you do sometimes on an omnibus or tram that you were not on the rails at all. The trestle bridges have no parapets so I could see hundreds of feet sheer down into the gorges & rushing torrents below, & sometimes touching us on one side sometimes the other the great Mts. with their snow peaks, the works of a silver mine often seen here and there. By the Kicking Horse Pass the railway gains the valley of the Columbia River which it crosses & then ascends the Selkirk Range. At the Summit is the great glacier 5 miles broad and 1,500 ft. thick, we got off the car there & climbed a tall spiral staircase near the Hotel to obtain a good view, & then had another ride on the cowcatcher even more exciting in its startling twists & turns than the last. It was amusing to see the astonishment of the navvies at seeing 6 people flying along on the front of the engine. After about 10 miles the train was stopped & the officials came to tell us we must get off as they heard a glacier was melting through a snowshed onto the line & we must return to our car for fear of being swept off, seeing how disappointed I was, the engine driver asked me if I would like to go in the cab with him, an invitation I joyfully accepted & spent the whole afternoon in his little compartment which had a nice velvet seat, & open windows all round. He pointed me out the places of interest, "On the edge of that precipice my engine once ran off the line", "at that little hut I once saw a murder committed" etc. etc. he told when the Duke & Duchess of York went on the cowcatcher, they were roped together & the engine went slowly, so we felt very superior at having gone full speed with no protection. Game is very abundant throughout these lofty ranges, & bears can also be obtained. We were up early the next morning to see the great Fraser Canōn. The Fraser river is compressed into a narrow bed far below the railway & rushes with tremendous rapidity, the cliffs on either side rise for hundreds of feet. From the car we could see Chinamen washing for gold sometimes getting from 8/- to 20^s/-^d per day. Indians spearing or fishing for salmon & the bright red split-salmon drying on frames.

Yale an old trading town is finely situated at the head of the navigation of the Lower Fraser.

Carriages were awaiting us at Vancouver (named like Vancouver Island after the British seamen Capt. George Vancouver who explored Puget Sound in 1793) & we drove for some time in Stanley Park, covering 1,000 acres of virgin forest, cedar & fir trees from 300 – 400ft high may be seen there. The climate at Vancouver is very like Devonshire, snow seldom lies on the ground for more than a few days & the air feels mild & damp. It is a great fruit growing country, on many of the great trees we saw ferns growing even on the topmost branches, & the sword ferns on the ground were an enormous length, everything grows very luxuriantly & October is the month to see it, with its brilliant yellow and red tints. Almost all the servants, messengers, and shop people here & in Victoria are Japanese or Chinese, the Japs make superficial, flighty servants but it is hard to beat the steady, faithful, industrious Chinaman who never forgets anything.

The Government "S.S. Quadra" took us the 72 miles across to Victoria the capital of B.C. A large party met us & drove us all over the Park and City where we visited the Chinese quarter, the babies & children were all dragged into the doorways when their parents saw "the evil eye" of the cameras, one baby of about 2 screaming as loudly as she could when we managed to get a snapshot of her & flying away as fast as her fat little legs would carry her. We visited the fine Parliament buildings. Had a grand luncheon given in our honour, & afterwards drove to an Agricultural Show where we were received by the Governor Sir Henri Jolide Lotbiniere & greeted with the National Anthem, quite an overcoming reception, followed later by a dinner party at Government House. The Quadra was our Hotel during our visit to Victoria, the Captain I soon found was an Englishman from Yorkshire, so of course he was most friendly, & very anxious to get a Government permit to take me on to the West Indies (my final destination), I should have 3 rooms to myself & be the only passenger etc. but as the yacht was not large & we should have to have gone all round by Cape Horn, I declined his offer with thanks. A large number of people were awaiting our return to Vancouver. Mr Blair had to address two crowded meetings whilst we were carried off to an evening entertainment. We received enough invitations to last us for months

famous of them being the "Mohawk") both in the UK and in other countries including the USA. In 1897 he took up the then new art of cinematography, and eventually abandoned yacht photography.

Our Navy Cinematographic Exhibitions - West's documentary films of life in the Navy and the Army became a most successful venture, shows of his films travelling round the UK and to **Canada**, Australia and India. with a new programme being put on every year, featuring not only scenes of activity in the Services, but also footage filmed in various of this country's then Colonies and Dominions. He received Royal Commands to show his films at Osborne to Queen Victoria (taken in 1898 on board HMS CRESCENT commanded by her grandson George, Duke of York), the Duke and Duchess of York (also in 1898 on return of HMS CRESCENT to Portsmouth) and Edward VII at Sandringham (in 1901 on return of SS OPHIR from a world cruise with the Prince and Princess of Wales on board).

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had we been able to accept them, & had a grand send off on the morning we left Vancouver & Canadian soil for the United States, where I travelled for several thousand miles before sailing for Jamaica where I spent Christmas before returning to England last Spring.

A more delightful country than Canada in which to travel both as regards variety of scenery, overwhelming hospitality, & beautiful climate cannot be imagined, & my best wishes for all my friends is, that they may someday enjoy a visit to Canada.

- E. Brewin -

Read at Radnor House, Twickenham to the Literary & Scientific 24th November 1903, with slides lent by the Emigration Society. Revised & read with the same slides at Topcroft, Norfolk. April 26th & on April 28th at Denton, Norfolk. 1904.

Read at Ladies Working Party at Mrs Roland Hill's, Peterborough, March 13th 1905.

Spoke from these notes to Miss Harris' High School Children, July 24th, 1906

May 21st 1902, S.S. Lake Simcoe

21st May 1902, S.S. Lake Simcoe

SS Lake Simcoe⁸

May 21st 1902

We reached Liverpool about 2.30 & I went straight on board the Lake Simcoe which started at once. The Toronto Lacrosse team were having a most rowdy send off. They were very polite during the voyage, quiet knew their place, & never spoke unless spoken to. On 22nd at 8.30 we stopped for 2 hours as the engines got too hot! That made Mary ill. At 6 there was an accident to the machinery & we stopped for 4 hours which made me ill. The next day 23rd we managed to get on deck, the spray dashed over our faces & the sun dried it on, the consequence was we got burnt in the most awful manner, we were begged by different gentlemen not to wash our faces which we did not do for some days, we looked awful and peeled very much. Nearly all the ladies were ill that day & during the rough night most of the men. The Captain said he had never had a worse passage & some of the men had not even during the winter. On Sat night 24th Mary & Julius began to recover, but I had had nothing but ice for 3 days & felt very ill, tho' I wasn't really sea sick, so I had recourse to champagne, as they said I must eat something & 2 days after (the 26th) I was able to take a little walk with Julius. There were 60 1st class passengers, 12 ladies & 3 children. I have a good photo of some of us. My particular friend towards the end was Mr Marryat⁹ (grandson of the writer) who was travelling with the man I came out with last year. He had his moustache shaved off because I told him not to, & he said to put in my locket, but unfortunately the barber threw it out of the window before he had time to stop him, he offered to have a steerage man shaved instead! It was growing again when he came to tea at the Plumtre's. He is to be married this Autumn. I will tell you about him when we meet. Mr Hensley (?) an old gentleman going to P. E. Island¹⁰ alone very much against his family's wishes, to surprise an old sister, recognised Frank as a Brewin from his likeness to Father whom he has not seen for some years! I have his name somewhere, Julius will tell you. Mr Marryat used to live at Woodcroft, his Father built the library etc for his nurseries! A Presbyterian took the Sunday morning Service, people were so disappointed that another was got up for Frank in the evening which I was told was very good. The boys were extremely good to me, a lady remarked to me that they were more like my Sweethearts than my brothers. We saw very little of Frank as he played chess with the Gloucestershire champion nearly all day. Mary was a most pleasant cabin companion, she made great friends with a Yorkshire lady, Mrs Thorpe, & her little boy, Guy, greatly to Mr Hive's disgust who was the devoted shadow of this lady, so I did not see much of her either. We had seats at the end of the Captains table with no one beyond us which was uninteresting, but Frank's little girl sat next him which afforded us much amusement, the boys teased her dreadfully. The Captain "Casey" was very un-naval looking with a



⁸ S/S Lake Simcoe, Beaver Line. 1902 Liverpool – Quebec, Arrival May 30. Crossing the Ocean in 6 days and 9 hours.

⁹ **Captain Frederick Marryat** (10 July 1792 – 9 August 1848) was a British Royal Navy officer, novelist, and an acquaintance of Charles Dickens, noted today as an early pioneer of the sea story. He is now known particularly for the semi-autobiographical novel *Mr Midshipman Easy* and his children's novel *The Children of the New Forest*, and for a widely used system of maritime flag signalling, known as Marryat's Code.

¹⁰ Prince Edward Island, Canadian Province, is one of eastern Canada's maritime provinces, off New Brunswick and Nova Scotia in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. With red-sand beaches, lighthouses and an interior of fertile farmland, it's nicknamed "Garden of the Gulf." It's renowned for its seafood, notably lobster and mussels. Charlottetown, the relaxed capital, is home to 1847 Province House, birthplace of the nation of Canada.

May 21st 1902, S.S. Lake Simcoe

drooping lid & very quiet & common, but he took rather a fancy to me & when I could walk the last 3 days we went miles up & down together. On Monday the 26th when I was having breakfast in bed & the others happily were all in the saloon a tremendous wave washed right over deck flooding everything, the stewardess rushed in with her face as white as a sheet saying a man had been washed overboard, of course I thought she meant one of the boys. They stopped the boat & cruised round but he was never seen again. He was a steerage passenger & they did not know his name! Then for 48 hours we had fog, which means that awful hooter going every 3 & sometimes every minute without stopping, we nearly went out of our minds during the night with it. It was bitterly cold in the St Laurence, we had snow, & it was lying on the land right down to the waters edge. On Thurs 29th we saw the Northern Lights & took on the pilot from Farther Point¹¹ at 10 p.m. when I sent off my last letter to you & reached Quebec at 10.30 the next morning. The 2nd class gave a concert one night we had not enough talent in the 1st. My flowers from Lucy Clark were the only vase full on the table & lasted the entire voyage. We had a nice cabin & stewardess. We did not let out Frank's secret until the last day when he told Mary's friend who had been married in almost exactly the same way & I left a note for little Ruth Parsons called "the history of Sambo" which was what she always called Frank.

¹¹ **Pointe-au-Père** (English: **Father Point**) is a district (*secteur*) of the city of Rimouski, Quebec, which is located in the center part of the Bas-Saint-Laurent region in eastern Quebec at the mouth of the St. Lawrence River. Its population was 4,240 in 2002, the year it merged with Rimouski. It is named after Father Henri Nouvel, who celebrated the first mass there in 1663. Pointe-au-Père lighthouse along with the Site historique maritime de la Pointe-au-Père museum are major regional tourist attractions. Murderer Dr Crippen was arrested when the steam ship *SS Montrose*, on which he was trying to escape with his mistress, who was disguised as his son, reached Pointe-au-Père. On May 29, 1914, the RMS *Empress of Ireland* sank in the Saint Lawrence River near this village, with a loss of more than 1,000 lives.

May 31st 1902, Windsor Hotel, Montreal

31st May 1902, Windsor Hotel, Montreal



My dearest Mother

I have 20 minutes to spare so think I will write to you. Well, yesterday I sent you a p.c. whilst we were waiting on the wharf, at 3.30, having spent 4 ½ hours there we telephoned to Ottawa (through Elder Dempster's energetic young agent) to know what we were to do. They telephoned in reply that thro' carelessness they had not been advised of the arrival of the boat, the car could not arrive till the next morning & we must all go to the Chateau Frontenac for the night, Frank said he would go off to Ottawa & we could wait for the car. At 5 minutes to 4 a telegram came from Mr Blair "catch the I.C.R. train¹² at 4.20. I will meet you at Montreal"! Here we were with 17 packages on the wrong side of the river which is there a mile across, & a good drive from our wharf to the Ferry, but now the useful telephone came in. The agent telephoned to 3 Officials to "hold up" the train at Lewis until Mr Blair's son-in-law(!!!) arrived, a special tug was chartered which in 3 minutes drew up to the wharf, then, the agent said he thought it was impossible for the ladies to get down, but as you can imagine we weren't going to shirk it & I enjoyed it hugely. Picture to yourself a dirty little steam tug, a Frenchman it fits of laughter & wildly excited trying to hold on to the bottom of a little iron ladder whilst the tug jumped up & down, two men holding it at the top. The rungs were about 2 ½ ft apart, Julius descended first then tried to hold on to me & my skirts (happily I was in cycling costume so there weren't many) finally Mary then Frank were safely landed on board, then 3 men & the Agent threw the boys the small parcels, whilst 3 more flung our boxes to the skipper & off we sped to the Lewis side of the river waving a last farewell to the Simcoe. The other side we were hauled up by eagerly waiting French sailors, 2 carts waiting for our luggage, furious officials on the platform hurled us all into the train which we had kept for 20 minutes! How we all laughed, it quite made up for our weary waiting. We had a private dinner on the train, & received & sent no less than 6 telegrams en route to know where & how we were.

At Montreal Mr Currier (the Secretary) & Pelletier (the courier) met us, Pelletier showed us with much disappointment the beautiful car prepared for us. It is the one which took the Prince & Princess of Wales to Victoria. I cannot tell you how perfect it is. The sitting room all in pale green (it looked by electric light) velvet, one leather covered bedroom for 2 gentlemen, another in blue silk for the Princess & a beautiful dining room with a handsome sideboard ornamented to the roof with silver & glass

¹² The **Intercolonial Railway of Canada** (reporting mark **IRC**), also referred to as the **Intercolonial Railway (ICR)**, was a historic Canadian railway that operated from 1872 to 1918, when it became part of Canadian National Railways. As the railway was also completely owned and controlled by the federal government, the Intercolonial was also one of Canada's first Crown corporations.

May 31st 1902, Windsor Hotel, Montreal

etc. We came up here & found poor Mr Blair almost in tears at all the muddle, he most kindly said he knew I always made the best of things but he could never forgive all the discomfort of our waiting etc. We told him the mud made up for all.

I hope Mary may see Quebec on her way home, & Julius got views of the town from all points tho' of course we were afraid to leave the wharf – Mary got rather a bad headache so I was glad Mr Blair had decided to stop here for the night. This morning Frank went off to Ottawa at 9, & I have just taken Julius & Mary to see the R. C. Cathedral, & now Mr Courier is going to drive us up the Mountain etc. It is a lovely day, our first really fine one. The boys saw all the Lacrosse team here at breakfast this morning, they were met and ordered to land at Quebec after all, & had a good send off from our soldiers & sailors on board. Mr Blair says Nell's Father-in-Law has died, but she comes today for the wedding. I do not know what alteration this may make in our plans.

Mr Courier has come. Much love from y^r loving Ella

I hope Agnes is well.

June 4th 1902, Ottawa

4th June 1902, Ottawa

c/o Hon: A. G. Blair

Ottawa

June 4th 1902

My dearest Mother

Many thanks for your letter received on June 1st, Frank's secret never came out. He told a Mrs Thorpe when we were leaving, & as she was a Canadian & was married after a years waiting without seeing her English husband who arrived 2 days before the wedding she was particularly interested. We are all very glad Mrs Rogers present is pewter, Amea has none, & the London rage has spread over here. It is very kind of Margaret Butterworth to think of me. I do hope Agnes is well. I shall try not to think of her this week.

I forgot to tell you an amusing incident whilst we were waiting on the wharf in Quebec. Two Italians had come over with organs, which attracted large crowds. A gentleman with us paid them to play some tunes, they were the latest London popular songs, so we 4 & 2 gentlemen sang all the choruses to the huge delight of the crowd which was a most picturesque one. Galicians, Tyrolese, Italians, English & Scandinavian. They all cheered & clapped afterwards, & so did the ships' crew. I think I had better go straight on where I left off. We had dinner on the car between Montreal & here, bye-the-bye the Duke & Duchess did not actually travel in that car to Victoria as the different railroads allowed their special car to travel over any line, so this one was not used by them personally after all. When we arrived in Ottawa we drove straight to Sir Louis & Lady Davies' who most kindly have put Mary up for 5 nights. Julius & Frank have slept at an Hotel nearby, & in the house we have had Nell & Mrs Randolph (whose old Father has just died) Mr George Blair, Mary & Walter Clarke, Amea's god-mother old Mrs Fenerty, who is just 88, the 2 Miss Thompsons (Mrs Blair's sisters) from Fredericton, Mabel & Mona Thompson, & of course Mr & Mrs Blair, Ames, Audrey & Donald, so we have been a nice large party.

It has been very hot until today, we felt it particularly after our cold passage, the glass in my room has been from 78° to 80° every day & all day. On Sunday Frank, Julius & Amea & the old god mother drove to the Early Service. Julius, Nell & I going to the Cathedral at 11. In the evening Donald & I went to a Church nearby where I heard the same sermon as I did there the same Sunday last year! We had "God save the King etc." having received & telegram from Lord Kitchener to Lord Minto about "Peace"¹³. Mr Blair is not quite so bright & cheerful as he was last year, but Mrs Blair seems wonderfully well, & I have never seen Amea looking better. On Monday afternoon in spite of the heat Mona, Julius, Donald & I went over the Parliament buildings into the Library & to the top of the tower where we got a very good view. On Tuesday afternoon 7 of us went to a tea given in our honour by Mr & Mrs Anderson the head of the Bank of Montreal. Such a beautiful house with an enormous balcony, piazza

¹³ The **Second Boer War** (Dutch: *Tweede Boerenoorlog*, Afrikaans: *Tweede Vryheidsoorlog*, literally "Second Freedom War") otherwise known as the **Second Anglo-Boer War**, was fought from 11 October 1899 until 31 May 1902 between the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland on the one hand, and the South African Republic (Transvaal Republic) and the Orange Free State on the other. The British war effort was supported by troops from several regions of the British Empire, including Southern Africa, the Australian colonies, Canada, Newfoundland, British India, and New Zealand. The war ended in victory for the British and the annexation of both republics. Both would eventually be incorporated into the Union of South Africa in 1910.

Over 7,000 Canadian soldiers and support personnel were involved in the second Boer war from October 1899 to May 1902. With approximately 7,368 soldiers in a combat situation, the conflict became the largest military engagement involving Canadian soldiers from the time of Confederation until the Great War. Eventually, 270 soldiers died in the course of the Boer War. The Canadian public was initially divided on the decision to go to war as some citizens did not want Canada to become Britain's 'tool' for engaging in armed conflicts. Many Anglophone citizens were pro-Empire, and wanted the **Prime Minister, Sir Wilfrid Laurier**, to support the British in their conflict. On the other hand, many Francophone citizens felt threatened by the continuation of British Imperialism to their national sovereignty. In the end, in order to appease the citizens who wanted war and avoid angering those who didn't, Laurier sent 1,000 volunteers under the command of Lieutenant Colonel William Otter to aid the confederation in its war to 'liberate' the peoples of the Boer controlled states in South Africa. The volunteers were provided to the British with the stipulation that the British pay costs of the battalion after it arrived in South Africa. The supporters of the war claimed that it "pitted British Freedom, justice and civilization against Boer backwardness". The French Canadians' opposition to the Canadian involvement in a British 'colonial venture' eventually led to a three-day riot in various areas of Quebec.

June 4th 1902, Ottawa

perhaps is the right word, where we had tea, & which commands a splendid view. In the evening we were very busy cutting wedding cake, arranging flowers & rooms & dusting the presents etc. There was a thunder storm going on nearly all night beginning about 10. p.m. happily it cleared the air & has made it quite cool again, in fact we had to have a fire tonight. We all got up this morning soon after 6.30 a.m. & went down in our wrappers for tea & coffee & to do final touches. I helped Amea dress & we were all very lively. There was heavy rain before we started, & after everything was over, but bright sun between times. The Cathedral was beautifully decorated with palms, spirea, white lilac etc. & the Choir were there. I sat in the front pew with Mrs Blair, George & Donald. The Bride looked very nice indeed, the dress fitted & suited her splendidly & the train was just the right length to make her look taller. She came very punctually, about 9.20, & Frank & Julius emerged from the vestry, Frank very white but looking nicer than I have ever seen him & Julius very swell, & nervous in the way Father gets sometimes, the 4 gentlemen Ushers followed up & everything went off as well as possible. Rev Henry Kittson married them, he gave no address & no one except Julius & Audrey went into the Vestry, so it did not take too long, we soon seemed home again, they each gave me a special kiss for you, & Amea said I was to be sure to write tonight & tell you that she could never thank you enough for all you have done for her.

About 60 guests came, amongst them Sir Wilfred & Lady Laurier, who were most pleasant. We had refreshments, salmon, salads, ices, creams etc. & all down to the station to see the happy pair off, they had the new car attached to the 11 o'clock train to Brockville & Toronto which they should reach tonight at 7. Frank kissed every imaginable person & Julius did his best too, & quite enjoyed himself. Arlie Young turned up at the train just to wish Frank good luck, which was very nice of him, he has begged me to go there if possible he hopes to come home at Xmas. Mrs Dixon also has been most kind. When they had got into the car Amea said there were two things she could not do without, Frank & her dressing bag, which alas we found had been left behind! We telephoned for it & fortunately an inspector was there whom at Mr Blair's request was able to "hold up" the train for a few minutes. Meantime they had discovered the bag at home, telephoned for a cab which Donald (who had stopped behind to get some "grub" & change into old clothes) flew to meet, the cabman drove at a breakneck pace & arrived just in time, 15 minutes over time, the little excitement gave everyone something to think of which was a good thing as they forgot it was Goodbye. Everyone is full of praises about Frank, all the family are really fond of him. I think he gets on well with them all, & also Amea's friends – Mona & Elsi Ritchie. We all returned and had lunch & dispersed for the afternoon. Julius, Mona, Donald & I went by electric car to Britannia which is about 9 miles off on a bay of the ~~St Laurence~~ Ottawa, it is a sort of Clacton to Ottawa, only no houses there, but a sandy beach, numbers of bathing sheds, band stands, refreshment rooms & gardens with seats.

Julius has moved here now, he and Mr Blair have long smokes together. Mary comes here tomorrow & I think she & Julius will go to Toronto on Saturday night for 2 nights, going to Niagara on the Monday. Julius & Mary will be able to tell you far more than I can write but you will get this about 10 days before they return, I have kept a newspaper cutting for myself.

Mrs Blair has a maid as well as the two Chinamen. She has never been out before, & whistles & sings about & comes in your room to see what you are doing or talking about, like at an hotel, she sits on the landing (usually reading) & is at everyone's beck & call, tho' I don't think she does any house work. Mr Blair is coming to England at the beginning of August to see about another school for Marjorie. Mrs Blair will go to their sea cottage near ST John, where Nell & the children, Peggy & her Baby will join her. Frank had telegrams from Marjorie & from Mrs Thorpe today. Please tell Father all the ladies are delighted with his cigarettes & enjoy one a day to make them spin out. The new billiard room down stairs is very nice, only a small table, but the room is well decorated & always so nice & cool. I suppose you will be at Oxford when this arrives. Very much love to you all
fr yr loving d^{ght} Ella

June 8th 1902, Ottawa

8th June 1902, Ottawa

c/o Hon: A. G. Blair

Ottawa

Sunday, June 8th 1902

My dearest Mother

Very many thanks for your newsy letter of May 25th. You seem to have had just the same weather as we have, we had fires today. Mr Dixon will be interested to hear about Pearl. Donald ate the wedding cake given him to put under his pillow, he said it was not big enough to sleep on. We sent off a box of cake by the last mail for you to distribute, but an official brought it back as, to his great sorrow, a rat had got in during the night & destroyed one of the little boxes, happily we had another to take its place so you will receive it with this probably.

I do hope Miss Havries has got on well & that Miss Laurence is fairly well. I shall be most anxious to hear how Agnes thinks she has got on. On Thursday Walter Clarke left & Mary came here from Sir Louis Davies', in the afternoon Mrs Blair drove us 9 beyond the golf links to a village called Chelsea where we scrambled down to see some splendid falls on the Gatineau river. It was most exciting watching the great logs come floating down the stream & then suddenly get caught in a swift current fly down one cascade, then tossed right up in the air, coming with a great booming sound against the rocks & then dashed from one point to another into the river below. It was a wonderful sight & one which I could have watched for hours. We had to promise Mrs Blair that we would not tell them at home that she had got out of the carriage, as it was really hard walking up & down a stony quarter mile. There were some cows on the way & when one turned round you should have seen how quickly Mrs Blair & I put up our parasols & fled, they then all collected on a narrow little bridge which we had to cross, a plank prevented them from doing so, & if the brave Julius had not gone & pushed them off I believe we should be waiting on the wrong side still.

In the evening Audrey went with us to Mrs Dale-Harris' who has several mutual friends with Mary in London (Mary looked very nice at the wedding.) On Friday afternoon Mona, Audrey & we 3 went by car to Rockcliffe which is near Government House & has a fine view just above the Ottawa river. Mary & I went to tea with the G.F.S. Secretary Mrs Caddy, there were about 6 people to meet us. I really think we did some good & they are going to try to get up a Candidates' class which I am to address & start on my return from Toronto! On Saturday May left & at 11 a.m. Julius & Mary went to Toronto. Mr Treadgold came to see them off & my haunting traveller Mr Hives went on the same train!! I said I thought it was a great pity that we did not like each other when we met so often, but Mr Treadgold pointed out that it was a most fortunate thing as it enabled us both to take an interest in other people. Julius was very miserable leaving, he got on so well with everyone, especially Audrey & Mona whom I hope may be coming next year. Julius leaves New York on Weds: I believe, & Mary leaves Montreal on Friday. Of course Mr Blair can give none of us passes to Toronto as we are travelling alone which is sad as it is an expensive journey about £3 return. I expect to go to Addie directly Frank & Amea leave, on Friday (13th) for perhaps a week, then I shall return here until about July 1st when I go to Fredericton, N.B.

Please give my kind remembrances to the servants, Mary thanks for the paper. Very much love to you all f'r y'r v loving d^{ght}
- Ella -

June 11th 1902, Ottawa

11th June 1902, Ottawa

c/o Hon: A. G. Blair
Ottawa

Weds: June 11th 1902

My dearest Mother

Julius left New York (I suppose) this morning at 9- on the Manitou. Mary leaves Montreal on Friday by the Lake Manitoba, & Frank & Amea leave by the Tunisian on Saturday morning, so we are wondering which will arrive first & where this letter will come in. Many thanks for your letter of 29th you must not trouble to write too often. I hope you are having fine weather for your visits it is so important at both places. It is anything but settled here & still quite cold, fires every evening. We were very amused to hear of your ride. I am so glad you like it, I wonder if George found it hard work, please give him my love & thanks for his note which I will answer later. Marjorie will be in England for a fortnight before Mr Blair's arrival, so perhaps you would talk over with Amea if she should stay for a few days with you. I may be home then too. I hope Mrs Cooke came on the 4th. Please give Maud Harvey my love it is very kind of her to do things for you. I hope Ethel Blay arrives tomorrow. I will write to her sister.

I forgot if I told you about Sunday or not. In the morning I went to hear Dr. Herridge preach on Peace & War, but Mr Blair said it was not up to his usual standard. He is a great man here & was lately offered that large new Presbyterian Church at Frognall (or Finchley) but has refused. He has called on me, & says he quite agrees that Frank should get a good position in England before attempting to leave it, & if he becomes a really good preacher he may redeem the Church of England in this country!

I had lunch with Sir Louis & Lady Davies & met the Hon. Sidney Fisher, Minister for Agriculture. I have since been told that he is a most eligible party & that I created a great impression! However I today had a message from Mr Anderson (at the Bank of Montreal, one of the finest houses here) that Audrey is to be his 3rd but if I will wait I shall receive a proposal to be his 4th wife so you can tell Father I shall give the Hon Sidney no encouragement. Monday was a sad day as in the afternoon Mr Blair, the Miss Thompsons also Mabel & Mona all left for New Brunswick, leaving only Mrs Blair, Audrey & old Mrs Fenerty. Mr Dixon & 2 friends came to tea with us & Mr Threadgold in the evening, so we had no time to feel lonely. Mr Threadgold was to have gone by the Tunisian this week but is going by the Etruria¹⁴ instead, to the great relief of the happy pair. Last night he had a private intimation that some men were passing thro' Ottawa on their way to the Coronation so he most kindly came to fetch Audrey & me. We went first to see the beautiful Chaudière Falls by moonlight with a lovely sunset at the back. The spray quite wetted us as we watched them from the bridge, then we went to the station & saw the men, it was most interesting, & made us want to go home too. About 70 or 80 altogether, all from Hong Kong or Wei Hai Wu, Chinese Royal Artillery, Indian Sikhs originally from the Punjab & some English Tommies in Khaki. The Indian artillery were the nicest, they had magnificent rings & haircombs & showed us their turbans, some could speak English, one offered to change my hat (Louise's black & white one with roses) for his turban, so I agreed. Then he got nervous & said "No, one rose please" which I refused as I said they came from London. Mr Threadgold after some talk about the fighting said "now you can get there without the English" & one replied "perhaps" in a doubtful way. They were all over 5^{ft} 10ⁱⁿ but did not look, as they lounged about, half the man that our own little Tommies did, they cheered heartily as they left.

¹⁴ Etruria

On 25 April, 1885, Cunard's new Etruria made her maiden voyage to New York. On the following voyage, the liner broke the speed record and claimed the accolade of being the fastest transatlantic liner. A modern vessel for her day, Etruria was powered by reciprocating engines driving a single screw propeller. The ship also had auxiliary sails, which were used to supplement the propeller as well as offer a backup should the single screw ever break down. Etruria was used on Cunard's premiere service: Liverpool- New York.

On 22 February, 1902, Etruria's propeller shaft broke and the ship was left drifting. She made distress calls and the liner William Cliff attended the scene. The crew aboard the William Cliff helped make temporary repairs to get Etruria underway. The ship suffered a further propeller issue when, later that year, she again fractured her propeller shaft. This time the vessel docked in New York and had to wait until a replacement was sent out from Britain. The following year, Etruria ran aground at the entrance to the Gedrey Channel, New York, but was later re-floated. One of the most dramatic moments in Etruria's career was in 1903 when the ship was hit by a rogue wave. Estimated at over 50 feet high, the wave tore away part of the bridge and killed one passenger.

Etruria was damaged during her final voyage in 1908, and laid up. She was later sold to the Thomas Ward shipbreakers, and on 10 April 1910 arrived at the scrapyard.

June 11th 1902, Ottawa

Frank & Amea returned this afternoon looking so brown & happy, they will have a whole day at home & most of Friday. Mr Blair will meet them in Montreal to say goodbye. At Niagara in the paper under Distinguished Foreign Visitors were Rev. & Mrs F. H. Brewin of Brighton, England! Both they & Julius will be able to tell you of their doings after leaving here. Mrs Young has asked me to go & stay with her, so I shall hope to do so after my return from Toronto. The difference in time between here & England is 5 hours all but 5 minutes, I did not alter my watch on the way out.

Lady Davies has just been in to say Goodbye to Amea, her 2nd daughter is to be married next week. I am sorry I shall be away for it, she knows Miss Ommanney very well, & so does a Miss Fielden who is just off with her Father for the Colonial Conference in London, they & their friends have taken all one of the new wings of the "Cecil"¹⁵ on the Strand side. I should think from what the other Premiers have to discuss that they will be there forever which would please the female contingent very much. I had an amusing little letter from Mrs Abrahams, she likes Miss Coubor very much. I am looking forward to my Toronto visit for a little variety though I expect I shall be glad to get back again, it is very quiet here, Audrey goes out quietly to her particular friends but Mrs Blair has not begun to do so yet. Audrey is very nice & most capable & clear headed. I think all the household arrangements will go on as smoothly as possible.

Very much love to you all,

I am ever dearest Mother Y^r loving daughter

Ella

Addie writes: "I like Miss Schulhof very much, she is so refreshing after the ordinary Canadian girl", which & her letter made me very irate & of course I have not repeated it, she also says "I hear you are going to Murray Bay"! which I am not & "Miss Schulhof said you were mad on the G. F. S. just now." I am not to expect to go & see Associates I have written to make plans to do so, & shall.

Please tell me of any more presents to Frank etc as they have copied lists here. Mrs Blair always says "Amea" to me now instead of "Amy"

¹⁵ The **Hotel Cecil** was a grand hotel built 1890–96 between the Thames Embankment and the Strand in London. It was named after Cecil House (also known as Salisbury House), a mansion belonging to the Cecil family, which occupied the site in the 17th century. Designed by architects Perry & Reed in a "Wrenaissance" style, the hotel was the largest in Europe when it opened, with more than 800 rooms. The proprietor, Jabez Balfour, later went bankrupt and was sentenced to 14 years in prison. The hotel was requisitioned for the war effort in 1917, and the very first headquarters of the newly formed RAF took up part of the hotel from 1918 to 1919. A green plaque was affixed just inside the outer Strand entrance to the building in March 2008, proclaiming: The Royal Air Force was formed and had its first headquarters here in the former Hotel Cecil 1 April 1918. Below it is a brass plate stating: This plaque was unveiled by the Chief of the Air Staff Air Chief Marshal Sir Glenn Torpy to mark the 90th anniversary of the formation of the Royal Air Force. The hotel was the base for a Palestine Arab delegation that arrived in London in August 1921 and spent almost a year there, protesting in vain against the proposed terms of the British Mandate for Palestine. The Cecil was largely demolished in Autumn 1930, and Shell Mex House was built on the site. The Strand facade of the hotel remains (now occupied by shops and offices, including those of Interbrand), with, at its centre, a grandiose arch leading to Shell Mex House proper. Now that Shell Mex has relocated, the block is known as 80 Strand and is occupied by a number of companies including Pearson PLC subsidiaries Financial Times, Penguin Books, Dorling Kindersley and Rough Guides.

June 16th 1902, Toronto

16th June 1902, Toronto

Wycliffe College¹⁶

Toronto

June 16th 1902

My dearest Mother,

Very many thanks for your unexpected letter of June 3rd (bye-the-bye you put July!) also for the cutting about Lady Grey. I hope you had a comfortable journey yesterday & have this beautiful weather at Louise's. We never heard any peace celebrations at Ottawa & thought what a slack set they were. You had better invest in a new biscuit tin for your Robins, it was bad enough when you had one, two will eat us out of house & home. I hope that Mrs Stanger-Leathes has got off & is beginning to feel better. I had a letter from Mary posted by the pilot, she hopes to see you soon, she seems to have nice travelling companions & is quite determined to return to Canada someday to see more. On Thursday we were pretty busy packing Amea's things. In the afternoon Mrs Blair took "the happy pair" & myself for a drive to the Hog's Back where there is a fine view. Several particular friends stopped in to say Goodbye to them.

On Friday morning at 11 they both saw me off for Toronto which I reached at 7, a very crowded, hot, 8 hours' journey which I did not much enjoy though I slept most of the way. Mrs Blair most kindly lent me her pass, wasn't it good of her. They begged me not to betray myself by speaking to the officials, but as I am practically living with Mrs Blair of course it would have been all right really. Mr Plumptre met me at the Station & we came by tram up here. Addie does not alter a bit. Julius can show you in the Baedeker



16

Wycliffe College was founded in 1877 by a local Anglican evangelical organization called the Church Association of the Diocese of Toronto. This group, primarily a lay movement centred at St. James' Cathedral, had been formed in 1873 after a clerical faction in the diocesan synod had campaigned to exclude evangelicals from important diocesan offices and committees. The Association championed the doctrinal points of the English Reformation, and, applying these principles to its immediate context, maintained the rights of the laity in Church governance, simplicity in worship, and ecumenical relations with other Protestant denominations, especially in postsecondary education. It held meetings, published tracts, established a weekly newspaper, involved itself in Church politics, and gave financial support to evangelical clergy and students. Its most lasting contribution was the Protestant Episcopal Divinity School, which first met in the schoolhouse of St. James' Cathedral. Nine adventurous students met under the leadership of the Reverend James Paterson Sheraton, a parish priest from the Canadian Maritimes who had just been appointed the College's principal and first professor. The school grew rapidly and in 1881 moved into its own building on a site in the area of the University of Toronto. This year was the five hundredth anniversary of the traditional date of the first English Bible, which had been inspired by the teaching of the Oxford priest and professor John Wycliffe. It therefore seemed fitting to name the building 'Wycliffe College', and the name was soon extended to denote the school itself. In 1885 the College was affiliated to the University, and in 1889 it became one of the federated colleges. In 1891 the College moved to its present site on Hoskin Avenue, and was formally approved by the Church as an Anglican theological college. Wycliffe was incorporated in 1879 for the purpose of 'providing for the training of theological students in accordance with the principles of the Reformation as embodied in the Articles of the Church of England.' The College is managed according to the Wycliffe College Act of the provincial legislature, 1916, amended in 1932, 1949, and 1952.

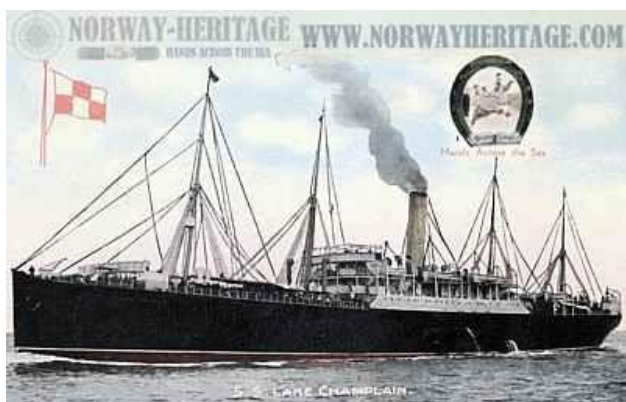
June 16th 1902, Toronto

which their house is, it is a wing of Wycliffe & has a door into the College, & has the grounds one side & the Queen's Park on the other. They have finished furnishing & papering their spare room for me, I am their first real visitor. They are still very spoony but very pleasant. They leave by the Lake Champlain¹⁷ on the 20th. Addie is going to take the College house-keeping next term instead of so much lecturing at Havergal¹⁸, it will give her more time at home, & she has really been too hard worked. Yesterday morning, I went to call on Miss Seathe (my last year's cabin companion) & found she was ill at her brother's so went on there where I saw her. She had a fall in Jan which misplaced her heart & she has been in bed there ever since, she was sitting up for a little while & was pleased to see me. In the afternoon there was a cricket match in the grounds. Two dark Jamaicans played splendidly together. Mr Plumptre is said to be one of the best players out here but he did not do well this time. This morning I heard him preach a very good sermon at the Church of the Redeemer. It seemed so familiar to see Queennie Ward sitting just in front of me. She looks very well & brown. She expects to sail with Dr Milman's young daughter the beginning of August from Boston. There is to be a tram car strike here on Tuesday, which will be most trying. I cannot think what everyone will do as the city is about 8 miles long & runs back a great way to the links etc., it will mean we cannot go anywhere, I expect to return to Ottawa on Friday, I didn't at all like coming away, like you, I get rooted to the spot in which I am staying & hate leaving people. Will you tell Frank that last Sunday, just an hour before going to Church, Addie told Mr Plumptre that his sermon was most unsuitable (Frank & Ameer were there) so he hurriedly hunted up other notes for an extempore sermon, & in the middle of preaching it struck him he had preached just the same in the Cathedral before, which made him very uncomfortable & he tried all he could to alter it. He says he will never listen to Addie again.

There is a very good school master's post open here which Addie would like Archie to take but unfortunately they are most anxious to have a married man & Archie is not inclined to sacrifice his bachelorhood just yet. He is now at Liverpool having been Bishop Percival's Chaplain for 3 years.

I don't think I told you that the 2 Chinamen never eat at the same table. Foo is superior to Chung so they have separate tables in the kitchen & the maid one in the pantry.

Of course all the men have gone down here. They are generally up from October to May with little or no break, then away all the summer. There are about 40 men here, they come up at about 18 for the usual College course, take their Degree & keep on in this Theological College until they are ordained. It is just as if you could go through the entire thing a Cuddesdon¹⁹. The Principal Dr



17

1900 Mar. 31, launched for Elder Dempster as the S/S **Lake Champlain** - used for **Beaver Line** service. 1900 May 15, maiden voyage Liverpool - Quebec - Montreal. 1901 Became the first merchant ship with permanent wireless telegraphy installed

¹⁸ Havergal College was founded as a Church of England Ladies' College, in 1894, under principal Miss Ellen Mary Knox. Miss Knox held a first-class in the final honour examination at the University of Oxford; a Cambridge University diploma in teaching and a First Division Government certificate. Havergal was sister schools with Ridley College for the first several decades of both schools' history. In 1899, land was bought and buildings erected for the college. By 1903, Havergal College at 354 Jarvis Street, contained 120 boarders and 200 day girls, a staff of 20 resident teachers, chiefly from English universities, and a number of nonresident visiting teachers.^[3] The original Havergal Ladies' College Building, built in 1898, is now the Margaret McCain Academic Building at the National Ballet School of Canada.

¹⁹ Cuddesdon is a mainly rural village in South Oxfordshire centred 5.5 miles ESE of Oxford. It has the largest Church of England clergy training centre, Ripon College Cuddesdon.

June 16th 1902, Toronto

Sheriton seems most unsuitable, a very clever man but never goes to Church & gives the men dry sort of Lectures in Chapel for 20 minutes every day, they all hate going, & Mr Plumptre is altering it all as much as possible, the Doctor is frightfully jealous of him (so Addie tells me) & cannot bear him. Addie has to make a position here as they do not seem ever to have had a gentleman & lady before. Addie is at Havergal from 9 to 3 nearly every day. The Head Miss Knox & 7 Mistresses are going home by the same boat. Amongst them Miss Helen Stuart whom Agnes may know, she is going to training College I believe instead of returning here.

It is too hot for either Addie or me to go out tonight, you can't imagine how awful the heat is, no sun but huge big thunder clouds, & not a breath stirring, my room is the coolest place, barely 80°, but it is the closeness that is so trying. Then all the air round here is heavy with some strange scent which the Plumptres say is clover, but I don't agree, & intend to hunt in the park tomorrow until I find what tree or shrub it is. Addie has a nice servant, a woman about 36, with a little boy of 6, her husband is in a lunatic Asylum. I have got my first mosquito bite of the season, I think they might have the sense to know this summer that I am not a foreigner.

Goodbye my dearest mother, with very much love to you all, & special love from Addie to yourself.

I am ever

Y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

Has Father had any red bananas? They are said to be very good. I have seen them in the shops.

June 18th 1902, Toronto

18th June 1902, Toronto

If my letters are too long please say so. I shall not be able to write twice a week probably after this.

c/o Rev H. Plumtre
Dean's House
Wycliffe College
Toronto
June 16th 1902

My dearest Mother,

I was surprised to see another letter from you today, which Audrey forwarded, she thinks you are a splendid correspondent almost as good as Frank used to be! Such a sweet little note came from her too saying how much they are looking forward to my coming back soon. I shall be glad too. I get quite homesick for Ottawa especially as I am having a great rush here, as bad as at home, every minute filled.

I am very glad you got the cable so soon. It really only took 2½ hrs I suppose as it was ordered to be sent at 11 I think, Julius sent it. In a few days you will be having the excitement of return of the many travellers, you will have varied accounts of the wedding won't you. I hope Florence is enjoying her holiday & has faire weather than I see London has got. I told you how dreadfully hot it was on Sunday, it was pouring night & morning since then the weather has been perfect, a very cool wind & cloudless sky. On Monday morning I spent an hour with Mrs Welch Diocesan President of the G.F.S. She is a little deaf but very pleasant, her husband Canon Welch was at Gateshead. Harold was one of his "boys" in Durham & of course he knew Bishop & Miss King very well. I am sure Harold's ears should be burning at all the Canon has been saying in praise of him. His old Father a clergyman from Kent is staying here too. I came back to lunch with Mr Plumtre, Addie returns about 3, then Mr Marryat (Simcoe²⁰ passenger) & Gwennie Ward both came both came to tea. After tea Gwennie & I went together to call on Father Davenport! He opened the door to us himself, such a fine looking man, rather Bishop Sumner's style, we went in & he showed us a very fine painting done by young Davenport of the Ophir²¹ leaving Portsmouth, a really excellent picture 4 to 5 ft. long I should think. Then I spied a Steinway grand with a pianola & we spent an hour listening to a Concerto & Impromptus of Chopin, & a Valse of Liebling's, the 2 first most delightful & as played as I have never heard the pianola played before, partly owing to the charming Steinway. He has got accompanists to his songs also so he says he can quite easily dispense with his niece "Maud", I am to tell her so. Wasn't that an odd call. He is very High²², I believe. Mr Marryat told me he always goes to his Church in the evenings as he likes to see them all do "two-step" (a Canadian dance) up the aisle! I went on with Gwennie to be introduced to her hostess Mrs Millman who wants her daughter to go on to Soleure but Miss Heutschez says she has too many Canadian girls already. In the evening I have been helping Addie correct & mark some of her examination papers. On Tuesday morning Miss Boulton the Canadian G.F.S. Secretary came & spent over an hour with me talking Candidates, she is youngish, very nice & practical, a cousin of Mr Boyd's. She has persuaded me to stay here until Saturday & go with her on Friday to Hamilton to see the G.F.S. Holiday House & see the Associates etc. In the afternoon Addie & Mr Plumtre took their first afternoon off since they have been here. We took a car going West 6 miles along the banks of the Lake, which was as blue as Naples & looked just like the sea, it is 30-70 miles wide & nearly 200 miles long. We got out just where the

²⁰ The **Lake Simcoe Junction Railway (LSJR)** was a short-line narrow gauge railway in Ontario just north of Toronto. It branched off the Toronto and Nipissing Railway at Stouffville and ran 42 kilometres (26 mi) north to the town of Sutton and then beyond to the shore of Lake Simcoe where a large wharf was built. The presence of the railway helped the town of Jackson's Point form on the lakeside. The line serviced timber and agricultural shipping, but was more widely used for shipping ice cut from the lake in the winter, and allowing weekend day trips to the lake in the summer.

²¹ HMS Ophir, The Royal Tour 1901

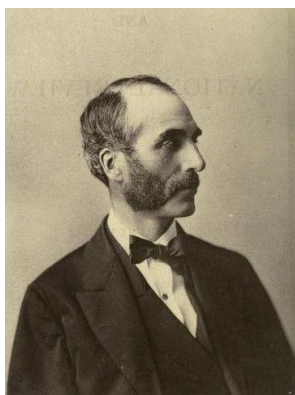
²² The term "**high church**" refers to beliefs and practices of ecclesiology, liturgy, and theology, generally with an emphasis on formality and resistance to "modernisation". Although used in connection with various Christian traditions, the term originated in and has been principally associated with the Anglican/Episcopal tradition, where it describes Anglican churches using a number of ritual practices associated in the popular mind with Roman Catholicism. The opposite is low church. Contemporary media discussing Anglican churches tend to prefer evangelical to "low church", and Anglo-Catholic to "high church", though the terms do not exactly correspond. Other contemporary denominations that contain high church wings include some Lutheran, Presbyterian, and Methodist churches.

June 18th 1902, Toronto

little Humber river flows into the Lake, & there spent all afternoon on the little hills bordering the river, getting wild flowers, there are not many anywhere, but we got several single specimens. When I returned I found a lovely big box of sweets from dear old Miss Seath, wasn't it kind of her. I spend an hour at the telephone every morning trying to get hold of various friends & acquaintances, some of the Canadians are dreadfully stupid at understanding what I say. Please tell Mrs Hunter I have rung up 6 Mr Hunters who have phones, & cannot find out their cousin, of course they don't know who is speaking or where abouts the message comes from or I should not dare have conversations with so many strange Mr Hunters. Today Wednesday, Addie had to do business in the City, so I went too, & went to the top of the buildings she was in to get a view over the City & had a very fine one, including the Island which encloses the Harbour & which is Toronto's Margate. Then I went to lunch & Havergal²³ & saw all over the College, it is very well arranged on our High School style, 250 girls including some day boarders. They have a special health Mistress who weighs them at intervals etc, they have to rest for an hour after dinner & take 2 or 3 short walks every day. The girls look so much older than our school girls, they have so much more style, better figures, do their hair up earlier & are much easier, the 4 introduced to me at dinner talked all the time. I met Miss Cambers a Girtonian²⁴ who was at Matloch with Agnes but did not remember her. I left Addie there & went a long way by cars to call on the two Mrs Boyds who live in the Provost's House (he lives in the College) of Trinity College, which is the same kind as this but good Church & much larger, more the size of this University, & in 30 acres of grounds, the women's residence is there, they all wear gowns too. Mrs John Boyd had asked me to lunch but I could not manage it. Old Mrs Boyd sent me her particular love to Mrs Harvey & wanted to know all about her. They had expected someone Mrs Harvey's age, & like most of these G.F.S. Ladies had quite a shock when I appeared. They were extremely pleasant & most anxious for me to go & stay with them over Sunday so as to see the Greek play on Monday which is to be acted in a part of the grounds near their house which has amphitheatre terraces. I should have liked to do so very much, but must get back to Ottawa on Saturday. They took me to the College to see the Provost Mr Macklem (who was expecting me), he showed me their very nice Chapel & Hall where examinations were going on. I rushed back in time to dress & go with Addie to a garden party at Prof. Goldwin-Smith's²⁵, very

²³ Havergal College is an independent boarding and day school for girls from Junior Kindergarten to Grade 12 in Toronto, Ontario, Canada. The school was established in 1894 and named for Frances Ridley Havergal, an outstanding woman of the early Victorian era. A composer, author and humanitarian, her hymns were used by the Church of England and by non-conformist religions. These hymns have survived repeated hymn book revisions and continue to appear in Anglican, United Church and Presbyterian hymnals. Ellen Knox, who led the school with vision through its first 30 years, often posed the question to her students: "What are you going to do?" This principle still lives in Havergal's mission statement. For more than a century, Old Girls have answered that challenge to make a difference by leading and contributing to their professions, to their communities and to the world.

²⁴ Girton College, Cambridge



²⁵ Goldwin Smith, "Annexation" to his opponents, historian, journalist (b at Reading, Eng 13 Aug 1823; d at Toronto 7 June 1910). An acknowledged historian and journalist when he settled permanently in Canada in 1871, Smith became best known to Canadians as the advocate of union with the US as a prerequisite to moral unification of the Anglo-Saxon race. Smith was educated at Eton and Oxford, where his liberal stand against the conservative Tractarian movement led to his appointment to 2 royal commissions on the university. He befriended Richard Cobden and John Bright of the Manchester School, who taught that abolition of tariffs and introduction of free trade between nations would lead to interdependence and make war impossible. Smith supported this creed, derived from Adam Smith, in contributions to the *Morning Chronicle*, *Daily News* and *Saturday Review*. In 1858 he was appointed Regius Professor of Modern History at Oxford, and in his *Lectures on Modern History*

June 18th 1902, Toronto

smart, a lovely English looking garden with large trees, & in the house a very good library, 3 pictures copied from those at Hampton Court, & several paintings of the Thames. I met Mrs Wood there the G.F.S. President who came to England last year & had what the other Associates call her "triumphal tour", She has written to St John saying that she appoints me English Delegate for their grand All Canada Conference of the National Council of Women Workers! Just imagine poor me! It is the same that Mrs Billbrough sent Mary Cave & me to at Croyden one year. Of course I cannot tell if I can go, as I ought to be with Nell then, someone has to show me hospitality etc. Miss Mowat at the Government House asked Addie to bring me to tea on Friday, I am so sorry I cannot go, Frank & Anea went the Sunday they were here. Your's & Agnes' cushion looks so nice in Addie's cosy corner. Julius & Mary each owe Frank 15^s/^d for their night at Montreal please remind him. Mr Blair started yesterday on an inspection tour, but promises to be home in time to take Audrey & me to the Coronation at Montreal, won't that be lovely. I hope George will enjoy his holiday.

Very much love f^r y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

(1861) preached the gospel of the "invisible hand": man as an economic being wresting a living from nature is in an unfallen world which, naturally harmonious, should be left unregulated.

In 1866 Smith resigned to nurse his ailing father. After his father's death, Smith moved to the US to teach at Cornell. He settled in Toronto in 1871 to be near relatives. In 1875 he married Henry Boulton's widow and moved into THE GRANGE, where as a self-declared bystander he wrote extensively on Canadian and international affairs. Initially he supported the CANADA FIRST movement, but its collapse convinced him that Canada was not viable as a nation - a view he expressed in *Canada and the Canadian Question* (1891). As a journalist Smith wrote for the *Liberal*, the *Nation*, the *Canadian Monthly* and *National Review*, the *Week*, which he founded in 1883 with Charles G.D. ROBERTS as literary editor, *The Bystander* and the *Weekly Sun*. He opposed Canadian participation in the SOUTH AFRICAN WAR and the imperial federation movement. His *Reminiscences* and a selected *Correspondence* were published after his death.

June 22nd 1902, Ottawa

22nd June 1902, Ottawa

c/o Hon A. G. Blair

Ottawa

June 22nd '02

Future address will be

c/o A. G. Blair Esq (Jur^d)

St John

N.B.

Canada

Via New York

My dearest Mother.

This huge clover leaf is for Agnes, you see they do everything on a large scale here, even their 4 leafed clovers. I hope it will bring her good luck, it came from the garden of Major Foster, Earls court, Toronto, a lovely place about 3 miles from the city.

Mrs Blair thought that Mary Schultz would like the enclosed cutting. Very many thanks for your letter which you wrote on the way to Oxford. I hope your visits have been successful. It is just as cool here, we have fires every night & one all day today, the Canadians feel it very much, but it is just what I enjoy. I do hope my letter written on the boat has reached you, it was posted by the pilot the day before the one I wrote at Quebec. I suppose it went by a different route but I should be very sorry if it was lost. I wonder if Cousin Ellen got hers. It was careless of Miss Scovell to send those papers, please send them back to her if she does so again, it is her place to leave them. I only do so when I am at home to save her trouble. Dr McCarthy says there could not possibly be any likeness between small pox & scarlet fever. I am so glad the M. U.²⁶ had a fine day. How dreadful to lose Annie Chip & Miss Ommanney. I can't imagine who will take their places especially at the girls Club. I do not generally tell you before and about what I am going to do as so often my plans are altered, last time I said I was going to Hamilton, well Mrs Martin (the Bishop's daughter) wrote & said she was engaged that day, & it was quite impossible for us to visit "Holiday House" the G. F. S. Lodge as it was being painted etc. for its opening on Tuesday where she begged us to go, & said she would ask Evelyn Tudor's sister-in-law Mrs Osbourne to lunch to meet me, but of course that was not possible so the visit there had to be given up altogether which was sad, especially as they have just been adopted by the St Mary Abbot's Branch about which I could have told them something. On Thursday (19th) it was the Quiet Day for the M.U. & G.F.S. We had a nice address in the Cathedral from Canon Welch on "Faith", then the Holy

²⁶ Mother's Union: The organisation was founded by Mary Sumner in 1876 in the Church of England parish of Old Alresford, near Winchester, where her husband was rector. She was inspired to start the movement after the birth of her first grandchild. Remembering her own difficulties when she was first a mother, Sumner wanted to bring mothers of all social classes together to provide support for one another and to be trained in motherhood, something which she saw as a vocation. In 1885, Ernest Roland Wilberforce, the first Bishop of Newcastle, was preparing to address churchgoing women in the Portsmouth Church Congress. Finding he had nothing relevant to say to churchwomen, he contacted Mary Sumner and asked her to speak to the conference in his stead. Although she was reluctant and beset by nervousness, she addressed the women passionately about the power of mothers to change the nation for the better. A number of the women present were encouraged to return to their parishes to set up similar women's meetings, and the Bishop of Winchester, who presided over the congress, declared that the Mothers' Union become a diocesan organisation. The growth of the movement beyond the boundary of the Diocese of Winchester was due to the emphasis in Victorian British society on morality and contending with social ills as well as the growth in Anglican mission throughout the British Empire. Rapidly, Mothers' Union spread to the dioceses of Ely, Exeter, Hereford, Lichfield and Newcastle, and then throughout the United Kingdom. By 1892, there were 60,000 members in 28 dioceses, which grew to 169,000 members by the turn of the century. In 1893, annual general meetings were organised, and, in 1896, Mothers' Union Central Council was formed. Mary Sumner was unanimously elected president, a post she held into her nineties. In 1897, during her Diamond Jubilee, Queen Victoria became patron of Mothers' Union, giving it an unprecedented stamp of approval. Mary Sumner's Mothers' Union set up branches throughout the British Empire, beginning in New Zealand, then Canada and India. She lived to lead the Mothers' Union to act in rebuilding the heart of Britain after the First World War, and saw the first Mothers' Union Conference of Overseas Workers in 1920.

June 22nd 1902, Ottawa

Communion then the usual morning service. At 1. lunch in the Schools, Mrs Wood who was in England last year (the Canadian G.F.S. President) said a few words, then I made my maiden speech! & felt very alarmed to begin with, speaking to 40 strangers but I soon got happier & spoke for nearly 30 minutes without a note! It sounds rather awful for them, but they seemed very interested, & talked & asked me questions until they went to the next Service half an hour after. I quite hope that 2 Candidates' classes may be started & that it may have stirred up both the M.U. & G.F.S. a little. A G.F.S. member of the Somersetshire Branch turned up unexpectedly with the Associates. She is here for a year probably with her mistress, she has been 35 years in her situation! I then went by car some way out of the city, west, to call on Eva Parker's step sister, Mrs Hepburn, such a sweet gentle woman, she brought Eva up & is very devoted to her. I saw her 3 children, the 2 little girls & the servant were all terribly afflicted with pinafore²⁷ pains & were being dosed. Mrs Hepburn could only trace it to some strawberries they had eaten. I wrote & told Eva about my visit. Then I went to say Goodbye to dear old Miss Seath, who is beginning to walk about the room. She has long been planning what to do & where to take me when I went to Toronto, so it has been a real disappointment to us that she was ill just now.

On Friday (20th) as we did not go to Hamilton, Miss Boulton (the G.F.S. Secretary & Treasurer for all Canada) took me to lunch with a Major & Mrs Foster at a place on a level with Mrs Hepburn's out of the city only farther inland. The G.F.S. festival is usually there, & after my eloquent speech (??) I received so many invitations, Miss Boulton thought that made it a reason to accept Mrs Foster's before the others. Mrs Foster is an English woman & an excellent worker when she is at home, but one year she spends 8 months in England & the next in the West Indies. Major Foster is losing the sight of both eyes from gout, & Mrs Wood has lost the sight of her right eye from the same cause. Mrs Foster is exactly like Mrs Dams in every way, a house & garden rather like "Cotlands" but with many tropical plants on the large verandah, & in the garden the finest weeping spruce in America. Mrs Foster drove us home, & I went with Addie to an At Home at a Mr & Mrs Campbell's, Scotch people, very pleasant. In the evening I went to say Goodbye to Dr & Mrs Sheraton.

If you tell people who know Canada that I have been staying at Toronto, please do not say at Wycliffe College unless they ask. I would as soon say "Fortescue House"²⁸ at home. I don't for a minute think Mr Plumptre would have gone if he had known more about it. The students are second-rate men, the Dr & Mrs Sheraton are not gentle people & the council simply put in Mr Plumptre to try to raise the whole tone, & the Dr opposes everything he does. The Council & Mr Plumptre settle a thing the Dr forestalls their orders by private letters & repeats them incorrectly or says he has not written! It is one continual subdued fight & with a mole, as everything he does is below ground. He is a splendid lecturer & turns out excellent men mentally, but that is all. He never goes to Church, is practically a Presbyterian, & yet it is a Church Theological College. The Chapel is disgraceful, & when anything particular in the way of a festivity is going on it is thrown open for the entertainments! Mr Plumptre has got money to improve it & hopes to have it like an Oxford Chapel & as the Trinity College Chapel (Toronto) is now, in time, but even the floor staining etc the Doctor objects to. Mr Plumptre has taken the Students & the congregation where he has been helping quite by storm, they all like him extremely as Annie Ward would tell you. I like him too very much, & he is such a thorough gentleman. Didn't Father go & see his home Fredville, Kent once?

On Saturday the Toronto car strike began, you can't think how dreadful that is for the city, it is just as if all our underground & electric trains & buses in London were stopped. Happily I had ordered my cab the previous night or I should never have got to the

²⁷ A **pinafore** is a sleeveless garment worn as an apron. Pinafores may be worn by girls as a decorative garment and by both girls and women as a protective apron. The name reflects that the pinafore was formerly pinned (pin) to the front (afore) of a dress. The pinafore had no buttons, was simply "pinned on the front" which led to the term "pinafore". "Pinafore pain" is used here to describe stomach pains.

²⁸ Fortescue House, Twickenham, Middlesex: In 1878, The National Refuges for Homeless and Destitute Children (later known as the Shaftesbury Homes) established a new home for boys in a property on London Road, Twickenham, known as Fortescue House. Fortescue House was part of the Society's moves towards accommodating its children out of London and replaced the existing Boys' Refuge on Great Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields. Fortescue House was built in 1740. In the early 1800s, it had housed a commercial boarding school run by a Miss Dutton, with its pupils said to have included Mary Shelley, the author of *Frankenstein*. Then, up until about 1874, it had been occupied for several years by the Metropolitan and City Police Orphanage. The premises consisted of a large mansion house, with a large school-room and dining-hall, a large playground, numerous outbuildings, and three acres of land. On top of the purchase price of £6,300, about £1,300 was spent on alterations and additions. The Home was officially opened on October 25th, 1878, by the Earl of Shaftesbury. It could accommodate 150 homeless and destitute boys, aged from 9 to 12 years at their date of admission, and who had not been convicted of any crime.

June 22nd 1902, Ottawa

Station. I had a pleasant journey & travelled for 7 hours of it with a nice girl who is a piano student at the Toronto Conservatory. Audrey met me at the Station. Mr Blair has gone on a tour of inspection with 3 gentlemen along the Intercolonial Railway, he will be at Halifax today. Donald & a small school friend have gone with him as their holidays have just begun, so we are a very small party, just Mrs Blair, Audrey, old Mrs Fenerty & myself. Mrs Fenerty asked me yesterday if I remembered when the King came to Canada! As Mrs Blair was only 15 she must think I am very young looking for my age.

This morning I went with the Davies to the Cathedral, Mr Kittson preached a long rhetorical sermon, which Sir Louis said he thought very stupid but his daughter told him that was because it was above his head. I suppose Frank told you what an idiot he has been making of himself. I am quire sorry he married them, we always avoid all mention of his name now. You should have seen Foo's beaming smile when I returned, the more there are her the happier he is. Mr George Blair is the best person to address my letters to in future, as he will always know my whereabouts & will be going to Mrs Blair every night at their Shore cottage. I expect to leave here with Mrs Blair on the 1st or 2nd & go to Nell, travelling with them to St John.

Much love f^m Y^r loving d^{ght} Ella

We had a message from Mrs Fielden at 3.45 today (Sunday) to say that the Tunisian has arrived.

June 25th 1902, Ottawa

25th June 1902, Ottawa

c/o Hon A. G. Blair
Ottawa
June 25th 1902

My dearest Mother.

Isn't all this news about the King dreadful²⁹. I wonder if he will be alive when this reaches you, it will take 8 days to decide they say & Mr Blair thinks there is very little chance of his pulling through. We seem to hear news more quickly here than you do in London. At 9 p.m. Audrey & I drive to see the 11:30 p.m. bulletins, then we come home to bed & when we wake a newspaper is brought to us to say what sort of night he spent & the first morning bulletin, so you see we are far ahead of you in Str.³⁰ Hill. Mr Blair & Donald returned early this morning so as to have the car ready for us to go to Montreal for the Review but of course it is all put off.

Will you please thank Agnes very much for her letter. I hope she will take this as a reply. I hear from Lucy Clark saying they have taken a manse³¹ at Durnoch (?)³² Caithness for a month from Aug. 14th. Will Agnes go away after July 16th? If not I hope she will have the singing lessons Father promised, & also join the Hampton Hill Tennis Club. She will find Str. Hill very dull I am afraid, perhaps she will take a holiday tutorship. I hope she will ask the Way girls down for a day it would do them so much good to go out a little more. I suppose George will not get off as soon as he expected. It still continues cold & stormy. On Monday Audrey went out to tea & 2 or 3 people came here amongst them Lady Ritchie who is extremely interesting & practical & gave me a great deal of information about the jails, homes & reformatories in this country. It seems so dreadful that quite young children are sent to jail here. There are no workhouses so all homes for friendless people etc have to be supported by charity. But I shall learn a great deal more if I go to the National Women's Conference at St John. Yesterday (Tuesday) I went early to Mrs Corley Young's, she met me near the tram terminus with her horse & cart, on the way we drove to some market gardens for some strawberries. The old proprietress came out & remarked on my wonderful English colour about which she said she had always heard so much, & I really am quite normal now for the summer after all this cold & damp. I stayed at the Young's until 5 when Corley³³ drove me back to the

²⁹ **Edward VII** was crowned at Westminster Abbey on 9 August 1902 by the 80-year-old Archbishop of Canterbury, Frederick Temple, who died only four months later. Edward's coronation had originally been scheduled for 26 June, but two days before on 24 June, he was diagnosed with appendicitis. Appendicitis was generally not treated operatively and carried a high mortality rate, but developments in anaesthesia and antisepsis in the preceding 50 years made life-saving surgery possible. Sir Frederick Treves, with the support of Lord Lister, performed a then-radical operation of draining the infected abscess through a small incision. The next day, Edward was sitting up in bed, smoking a cigar. Two weeks later, it was announced that the King was out of danger. Treves was honoured with a baronetcy (which Edward had arranged before the operation) and appendix surgery entered the medical mainstream.

³⁰ Strawberry Hill, Twickenham

³¹ A holiday home. A **manse** is a clergy house inhabited by, or formerly inhabited by, a minister, usually used in the context of Presbyterian, Methodist, United Church and other traditions. Ultimately derived from the Latin *mansus*, "dwelling", from *manere*, "to remain", by the 16th century the term meant both a dwelling and, in ecclesiastical contexts, the amount of land needed to support a single family. When selling a former manse, the Church of Scotland always requires that the property should not be called "The Manse" by the new owners, but "The Old Manse" or some other acceptable variation. The intended result is that "The Manse" refers to a working building rather than simply applying as a name.

³² **Dornoch**: A handsome little town on the east coast above Inverness, Dornoch offers a historic setting, with attractive mellowed sandstone townhouses, proximity to good wildlife coastal sites, and also one of Scotland's finest golf courses.

³³ **The Ottawa Naturalist, April 1902**: Mr. C. H. Young continues active work, particularly among the Lepidoptera. He has added many interesting species to the Ottawa list. One of these a very beautiful Agrotid has been named *Semiophora Youngii* in his

June 25th 1902, Ottawa

tram. He alters very little & said I reminded him so much of you, he has vivid memories of your taking him to see Mr Bidwell's egg collection. Corley has a wonderful collection of butterflies, moths & caterpillars etc. He discovered a new kind which have been named after him. He has been asked to contribute to the British Museum, & hopes to get an appointment to some Museum in time. He showed me several caterpillars he has been feeding for months & expects them out in a few weeks. Mrs Young is extremely hospitable & pleasant, & Eardly a most attractive little boy, I have a photo of him for Mrs Young but it is very bad I think. He is tall, thin (4 yrs) & has beautiful red gold hair & lashes, fine eyes & pretty manners, only he refused to say Goodbye or send any message as he didn't want me to go. He had two sweet little kittens who had to undergo carriage exercise up & down the long verandah all the afternoon poor things, but he is quite gentle with them. Corley has kept 2 acres of the garden & has quantities of vegetables & sweet peas.

Many thanks for the Daily Graphic which we all enjoyed. If you see Miss Laurance please give her my love & tell her I don't know how I ever lived before without my little pocket book. Mrs Young only has a post 3 days a week, isn't that dreadful! But then she has a telephone into the city so she hears all the news & I can speak to her at any moment. I told her when I was starting so then she can put her horse in.

They have the Irvingite Church³⁴ out here but it is in a bad way. Mr Campbell said the other day that he had the Archangel in his office for some time but unfortunately he was dead! It sounded so odd.

Addie will be at Somerville for the Old Students Day, she is so glad that it comes just exactly at the right time, which she is at Hanborough. I took a photo of her when she was about 12 to show Mr Plumptre, he begged so hard to keep it that I had to consent on condition that I had his in exchange, so he promised to send one to the "The Don" when he is at home. He said I might take Addie's only copy, but I didn't dare to.

How is Mrs Coker, I hope she is better. Please give Mrs Rogers my love & tell her I have not been to any fresh places yet or I should have sent her a picture post card. I hope Agnes will get on well in her Viva. I suppose the Dyers dinner is off. That little wretch Donald rushed in from the town a little while ago & said "King Edward is dead", after he had given us sufficient time to digest the fact he said he meant Ed VIth. I have not had a line from Ethel Whetham since April 29th, I hope she is alright.

I am just going out so must stop. This afternoon I drove with Audrey to the Cemetery, it is a beautiful place, very large & is being put into good order.

With much love

I am ever

Y^r loving daughter

Ella

Marjorie is very pleased to have had Frank's list of presents from you.

honour by Prof. J. B. Smith, our highly esteemed Corresponding Member. Mr. Young and Mr. Arthur Gibson have added largely to their collections of inflated larvae during the present season.

³⁴ A religious sect called after Edward Irving (1792-1834), a deposed Presbyterian minister. They themselves repudiate this name, saying Irving was not their founder but only their "forerunner"; and claim to be the "Catholic Apostolic **Church**". The sect arose from certain extraordinary "manifestations of the spirit" — tongues, prophecies, healings, even raising of the dead — which were said to have taken place during Irving's ministry in London, after his deposition. These lead some of his followers to band themselves together for the purpose of forming a religious body modelled exactly on the lines of the primitive Apostolic Church, as they conceived it. The specialty of their religious belief consists in this: They hold apostles, prophets, evangelists, and pastors (Ephesians 4:11-14) to be abiding ministries in the Church, and that these ministries, together with the power and gifts of the Holy Ghost, dispensed and distributed among her members, are necessary for preparing and perfecting the Church for the Second Advent of the Lord; and that the supreme rule in the Church ought to be exercised, as at first, by twelve apostles, not elected and ordained by men, but called and sent forth immediately by God.

29th June 1902, Ottawa

c/o Hon A. G. Blair
Ottawa
June 29th 1902

My dearest Mother,

Thank you very much for your letter from Hanley Court. I am sorry you had such bad weather. It is quiet cool here (so pleasant) fires every evening, but we hear it is very hot in New York so I suppose it will come to Canada but I trust not for another 10 days. I will make enquiries about Mr Sawyer. Tomorrow I am going to lunch with Aunt Ellen's friend Mrs Schreiber whose husband is next under Mr Blair (Deputy Minister) so they are sure to know & meet him when we are gone. I am so glad you enjoyed Oxford, I expect you were quite spoilt during your two visits. I shall hope to go to Louise's before long. I had letters by the same mail from little Daisy Kirkland also from Sylvia who says her family are not good about forwarding her news, will I write & tell her something about the wedding, so will you please ask Agnes either to write or send her my wedding letter to read, & tell her that it will be quite impossible for me to do so at present. I wrote to Edith Coulson for her birthday on the 8th, I am sure her sister Mrs Kirkland would be charmed if Agnes would go & accompany them some morning. This may be the last letter you will have from me for at least 10 days as on Tuesday morning early we all leave Ottawa, after Lévis³⁵ (opposite Quebec) we shall probably have our own engine & dawdle along the beautiful Metapedia³⁶ valley & on to St John where we shall leave Mrs Blair, Mrs Fenerty & Donald to go on to their shore house "Crowslea" & Audrey & I go straight on with Mr Blair to Sydney the most eastern town on the Continent, one of the best harbours on the Atlantic, & the great coal mine place, then we retrace for some way & cross to Prince Edward Island ("The Island" Canadians call it) the nearest point is 33 miles, we don't know which way we cross but it is generally very rough & good Atlantic sailors are often ill so I trust it will be the shortest, probably Wednesday (9th) we shall spend with Sir Louis Davies at Charlottetown³⁷ he was Premier there & still keeps his house there, he went on Thursday to unveil a statue of the Queen & is staying on for the summer. On our return to St John I go to Nell & her camp near Fredericton, it is rather cutting short my visit to her I am afraid as she & the children are engaged to stay with Mrs Blair in the middle of July for some weeks, when she goes I shall go to the Thomson's at Rothesay, & then on to Mary I expect as I don't think Mrs Blair will have room to ask me to Crowsley. I shall have been about 2,000 miles by the time I get to Fredericton won't it be splendid seeing so many new places I never expected such a treat.

On the 26th I went to the service at the Cathedral, the Bishop & 10 clergy were there, in the afternoon I went to tea at Mrs King's with Mrs Blair. On Friday afternoon I went to a little Bible reading at Col. & Mrs Tilton's & disgraced myself by going to sleep! We had been packing & clearing rooms all the morning so I really couldn't help it. Audrey fetched me & we went to tea at Mrs Anderson's. It was a girls' tea-party, about 12 of us. They were much interested in a palmist who had come to the city, but I told them all their hands which was most exhausting & they all said it was much more correct than the professionals, I am careful to remember all the G.F.S. "moral bobs" & tell them how to improve their characters & nothing unsettling about the future.

Yesterday & today have been quite fine. Yesterday we drove to the Park to get some marguerites & Miss Anderson came to tea. Dr MacCarthy came for billiards & stayed till after 12 trying to persuade Ms Blair to take the "baker"³⁸ with her for her rheumatic wrist, I don't know if she will. I went this morning to the Presbyterian Church & heard a splendid sermon from Dr Herridge on James 4.15. re. the King: bulletins were read out & also this evening at Grace Church. This afternoon Mr Blair had to inspect a bit of road, so Audrey, Elsie Ritchie & I drove with him, & most lovely it was, views from a high promontory over hanging it. We had tea

³⁵ Lévis is a city in eastern Quebec, Canada. It is located on the south shore of the St. Lawrence River, opposite Quebec City

³⁶ The Matapedia Valley was formed by the Chic-Choc Mountains of eastern Québec. Its name is derived from the river that traverses the valley, as well as the lake that lies in its center.

³⁷ Charlottetown is a Canadian city. It is both the largest city on and the provincial capital of Prince Edward Island, and the county seat of Queens County.

³⁸ Not sure what this means.

3rd July 1902, Car 109, Intercolonial Railway

at Lady Ritchie's where I met a young fellow from Malvern College. Mr Schreiber called on me whilst I was out after lunch there. Tomorrow Audrey goes to tea in one direction & I to tea with the Anderson's again. We shall be very busy packing as we leave about 8 the next morning, all the silver has to go to the Bank, & every curtain come down etc.

Monday 30th

George's note & photos have just arrived, we think they are very good, please thank him very much for them, the card board got all crumpled up but neither photo is damaged. Please send me sometime for Donald (King's head) 4½^d – 5^d & 6^d stamps, used ones will do, they are the only ones he has not got. I hope Florence & Emily are well & have enjoyed their holidays. Audrey sends her love & says when Agnes has time to write to her she will answer it. I think we get on very well together, I like her very much, she is the most patient painstaking girl I have ever met. I do hope George will have fine weather.

Much love from, Y^r loving daughter Ella Brewin

3rd July 1902, Car 109, Intercolonial Railway

Car 109
Intercolonial Railway
July 3rd 1902

My dearest Mother,

I think I may begin a letter tho' I don't know when it will be finished or posted, & it is bound to be written very badly as the train jogs dreadfully. At the present moment we are passing Lake Matapedia³⁹ 12 miles long, but alas it is raining fast so we do not see it to advantage. I will begin at the beginning of our travels. On Monday morning Audrey & I had a nice little lunch at Mrs Schreibers', her elder sister a widow (Mrs Crombie) & her daughter were there. In the afternoon I had tea with Mrs Anderson, she has asked me to go & stay there when I next come to Canada & it would be about the nicest house to stay in Ottawa. The 3 little children of Major Maude, His Ex's Aide, were there & dressed up as it was too wet for their picnic. They gave us some recitations, the little boy of 4 said he could not sing when requested, he was "out of tune", he & a little sister of 5 did a dialogue "Where are you going to little Blue Maid" "Going to College Sir" she said "May I go with you little Blue Maid" "If you go in for higher Metaphysics(?) Sir" she said "etc" it was very amusing. In the evening we were very busy packing all the silver & ornaments etc. I was in bed at 3 a.m. & we all had breakfast & were at the station at 8.30 on Tuesday morning July 1st. we were a good party, Mr & Mrs Blair, Audrey, Donald, old Mrs Fenerty, Mr Payne (the Sec) & a Mr C. A. Wilson⁴⁰ of Montreal, a 2nd Mr Burgoyne out here, rather Mr Edge's style only his children are younger, he is very pleasant & has travelled a great deal in Spain, also speaks French as naturally as English. At Montreal, in fact every station, several people come to see Mr Blair, tho' he is not inspecting at present. At Quebec 9 cars were added with ladies going to the National Council of Women Workers at St John. 4 of us had dinner in the public car, so as to sample it. It was a lovely day, the country looked beautiful. We reached Rivière du Loup about 9.30, where we dropped off the regular train, & an engine took us down a goods line right on to the wharf on the St Laurence, 4 miles away (10 by sail), one of the District Superintendents came & asked us to go for a stroll of course I was delighted to get the fresh air & was away nearly

³⁹ Lake Matapedia is a body of water in the Matapedia Valley in Quebec, Canada, and the source of the Matapedia River. The town of Amqui lies at the southeast corner of the lake.

⁴⁰ Mr. Charles A. Wilson, K.C, advocate, Montreal, was born on the Isle Bizard, Quebec, in 1869. His father was Anthony Stanislas Wilson, a son of John Wilson, who came from Portugal in 1820, where his father Anthony Wilson was a member of the 50th Foot Regiment of Scotland, then stationed at Lisbon, Portugal. Mr. Wilson's mother was Miss Odile St. Pierre, daughter of Joseph St. Pierre, and a sister of Judge St. Pierre, of Montreal. Mr. Wilson's boyhood days were spent in study at the College of Ste. Therese, where he displayed remarkable aptitude in the prosecution of his studies. Later he entered Laval University, from which he graduated with the degree of B.A. in 1891, obtaining the additional distinction of LL.B. in 1895. In the same year he was called to the Bar and began practise as a member of the firm of St. Pierre, Pelissier " Wilson, which later became Pelissier and Wilson, and is now Pelissier, Wilson and St. Pierre, the junior member being a son of the former head of the firm, who is now a Judge of the Superior Court. Mr. Wilson has attained a high reputation as a criminal lawyer, his remarkable ability as a pleader before the criminal courts has been specially emphasized in many murder cases, and at the time of the Buckingham riots, when he was appointed by the Dominion Government as Crown prosecutor. He has also come prominently before public attention as the prosecutor in the case of Wallace McCrae, and from time to time many similar cases have brought Mr. Wilson forward as a leader in his profession. Mr. Wilson takes an active part in politics and in the campaigns of 1896 and 1900 was particularly prominent. In 1902 he was the Liberal candidate for the Federal vacancy in Laval county, being defeated only by eight votes, and at the Provincial general elections, June, 1908, he also suffered defeat in Jacques Cartier. At the Dominion general elections, October 26th, 1908, he again contested Laval, and succeeded in defeating his opponent of 1902 (Mr. J. E. E. Leonard) by a majority of 70. In 1902 he received the appointment of Secretary of the Grain Commission, whose purpose was to regulate and elevate the standard of grain in Canada. Mr. Wilson married in 1900 Miss I. L. Lanctot, of Montreal. His travels on the continent and abroad have been productive of many pleasant and instructive evenings for Montreal societies and clubs, to whom he has from time to time lectured on trips to Algeria, Tunisia, Sicily and other places. He is a member of the St. Denis, Reform and National Clubs. His residence during the summer months is at St. Vincent de Paul.

an hour. Mrs Blair couldn't imagine where I had gone as I jumped off the platform at the end thinking she had sent him, such a polite, fat little Frenchman. We all had an excellent night the waves washing all the time against the pier below us. Early the next day (Weds) Mr Blair, Mr Wilson, Audrey & I drove 6 miles along the river banks to Cacouna⁴¹ where there are a great many summer houses, the largest being Mr Montague Allan's⁴², we met & had a talk with his brother Andrew who also has a summer house there. We walked down the Hotel gardens to get the fine view across the St Laurence to the Mts. Things are much more backward there, all the lilacs being in full flower. We drove to Cacouna Station where the car came to pick us up, having been joined by another car belonging to Mr Pottinger the General Manager of the I.C.R. He is rather like an old Mr Wakeman Newport but much nicer, he was once engaged but his fiancée refused to have his Mother to live with them so he threw her over. He has a black servant, a grandson of Uncle Tom's (Cabin). It was a perfect day, bright sunshine, clouds & cool wind. Our next stop was at Bic, a charming little village amongst the mountains, we drove down to the river where there are a few little summer houses, & several very large wooded islands. On one 200 Micmac Indians⁴³ were killed by the Iroquois in a cave. We returned to the train & for 10 miles Audrey & I rode on the engine, not on the cowcatcher, but with the men, it was very interesting though we nearly got blown away in spite of being almost shut in. They have to stoke almost without stopping, we rang the bell, which acts instead of our whistle & got far less dirty than at the rear of our car, tho' I took the precaution of putting on my waterproof cloak, & had to tie a handkerchief over my head to keep my hair on. We next stopped at little Métis, (accent on the last syllable) & drove in 3 carriages 6 miles to the village which

⁴¹ Cacouna is a municipality in the Rivière-du-Loup Regional County Municipality within the Bas-Saint-Laurent region of Quebec. It is located on the south shore of the Saint Lawrence River along Route 132.



⁴² Lieutenant-Colonel **Sir Hugh Andrew Montagu Allan**, CVO, (October 13, 1860 – September 26, 1951), of Ravenscrag in Montreal's Golden Square Mile. He was the principal heir of his father, Sir Hugh Allan, and became deputy chairman of the family-owned **Allan Steamship Line**. He was president of several major Canadian financial institutions and the Montreal General Hospital. He co-founded and was president of the Ritz-Carlton Hotel, Montreal. In 1942, he and his wife donated their home, Ravenscrag, to the McGill University Faculty of Medicine, when it became known as the Allan Memorial Institute. He is best remembered as a sportsman who donated the Allan Cup, the trophy that is still awarded today to the Canadian men's amateur ice hockey champions.

⁴³ **Identification.** The Micmac are a Canadian Indian group living in eastern Canada. The name "Micmac" is from the Micmac *Mi:'maq*, the plural form of *Mi:k'mawaj*, "one of high ability," a word derived from *Mi''k'amwesu*, the name of a legendary forest dweller with supernatural power.

Location. At the time of contact, the Micmac occupied what is now eastern New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, and the Gaspé Peninsula of Quebec. In historic times, the Micmac colonized Newfoundland. Presently, Micmac also migrate in significant numbers from their Canadian reserves to cities and towns in Ontario, Quebec, Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, and New Jersey; they often spend years or decades in these places before returning to the reserves, often to retire.

is on the shore of the St Lawrence which is 40 miles wide just there. We dined at Cascade Hotel⁴⁴ so called from a charming little river in the grounds, everything was very roughly done, but a great many Americans go there & there are good golf links. The hills are simply awful, Devonshire is flat & like a billiard table in comparison, the horses are like goats & tear down one hill hard enough to rush you up the next, sort of 4 wheeled buggies. Audrey & I looked behind us, shut our eyes & hoped for the best, & finally a bucking horse was more than we could stand so we each went into another carriage & when the gentlemen tried or horse they quite sympathised, & we very much enjoyed ourselves afterwards. Altogether we drove about 28 miles that day & nearly 100 by rail. We had a quiet night at Little Métis station. On Thursday when I began this letter it was very wet to start with but cleared through the beautiful Metapedia Valley, we all sat outside on the platform (where I spend nearly all my time) & thoroughly enjoyed the fine scenery, the river running alongside for 60 miles. We got out at Restigouche Salmon Fishing Club⁴⁵, the grandest Club I suppose in the world, the cost of each salmon comes to about £8 or £9, tho' a comparatively small one. There Princess Louise used to stay with Lord Mount Stephen. I was introduced to Mr James Ross whom Father will know by name, the Montreal Millionaire. The head of the Club house had brought us a Salmon to the train looking so pretty lying on grass & clover & also a bowl of rare pansies for Mrs Blair as it was then raining too hard for her to go out. We went on a few miles & climbed thro' the wet grass up a steep bit of hill to see the view of the joining of the Restigouche & Metapedia, a fat puffing old conductor insisted on helping Audrey & me over wire fences which we could have tumbled over much better alone, & finally made a fireman carry a sleeper up the hill to make it easier for us, both of them dripping with perspiration in the attempt. Audrey & I feel like members of the Royal family on these expeditions, especially when Mrs Blair is not there to receive the bulk of the attentions. We returned very hungry for lunch on the car at 2, I think I will tell what we had to give you an idea of how Peletier manages for us, tho' he has a man to help as we are so



Cascade hotel and beach, Little Metis Beach, QC, 1915

⁴⁵ The Ristigouche Salmon Club was formed in 1880 with one of the objectives being to promote the health and well being of its members through the pursuit of salmon fishing. The river is world-renowned for its Atlantic salmon fishing. Fly fishing/angling has become a significant source of revenue for many outfitters in the region and a 55-kilometre (34 mi) of the Restigouche has been designated part of the Canadian Heritage Rivers System. According to Restigouche Lodge between 15,000 and 25,000 salmon enter the Restigouche each year, which attracts anglers from all over the world. While many Atlantic salmon are reluctant to strike, the Restigouche variety are aggressive, and once hooked, they fight hard and are highly acrobatic. The Restigouche River is known for its exclusivity, clear water and large Atlantic salmon. Fish over 40 pounds (18 kg) pounds are landed somewhere on the Restigouche every year; salmon weights in the high 20-to-30-pound (9.1 to 13.6 kg) range are considered common. Early spring through the end of June is the best time for catching these salmon. For more than 100 years, the world's wealthiest people have come to enjoy the river's tranquil beauty and perfect canoeing conditions to fish for salmon. Among the VIPs who have been guests at the river's fishing lodges include the Duke of Windsor and Wallis Simpson, Hubert Humphrey, Ted Williams, Lord Beaverbrook, Bing Crosby, Louis St. Laurent, Maurice Richard, Norman Schwarzkopf, George H. W. Bush, and Brian Mulroney, to name but a few.

many. Well we had oysters, then fricassed chicken, stewed pears & cream cheese, tomatoe salad, celery, fruit, tea & coffee. When we reached Dalhousie Junction⁴⁶ we went some miles along to Dalhousie itself on the Bay of Chaleur intending to have a drive along the Bay but it streamed down so hard with rain it was useless to attempt it, especially as it was foggy too. We sat outside in spite of it, the most interesting sight being the crossing⁴⁷ soon after Newcastle of the two branches of the Miramichi river both bridges being 1200ft long, so you can imagine what fine rivers they are. We spent about 4 hours of the night at Moneton Station, then a night train picked us up & landed us at St John N.B. at 6.30 a.m. After breakfast Audrey & I went to help Mr Wilson chose a blouse for his wife, then I peeped in at the Womens' Conference & saw Mona who nearly expired with surprise at seeing me. Mr Blair has decided not to leave St John till Sunday night we ought then to be in Sydney on the Tuesday night. We came to Crowslea about 3 miles from St John in time for lunch which we bought on the way, bringing the Chinamen with us. We despaired when we saw the state of the house, it has not been inhabited for 2 years, but Audrey & I moved beds, hauled furniture about, nailed up pictures, unpacked, & now she, Mr Blair & I are sitting in a comfortable pretty room gay with flowers & ferns. Mrs Blair has gone to sleep at Peggy's, & Donald has taken Mrs Fernety back to Fredericton. Mr Blair & I have been for a walk along the beach & tomorrow he, Mr Wilson, Audrey & I have been invited by Mr Thomson to go on the Scionda⁴⁸ to a yacht race of the Kennebecasis Club of which he is still Commodore. I do hope it will be fine. I must go to the Station & get out my yachting dress. The waves are rolling up on the beach just below us & I am getting sleepy, so

Goodnight my dearest Mother, Very much love to you all, fr y^r loving d^{ght} Ella

This is a very egotistical letter but I hope it will interest you

⁴⁶ Dalhousie Junction is an unincorporated community in Restigouche County, New Brunswick, Canada. Dalhousie is the shire town of Restigouche County and dates European settlement to 1800. The Town of Dalhousie has been through some very distinct periods between its founding in 1825 and today. Prior to 1825, few showed much interest in the northern part of the province, but in that year the Great Miramichi Fire raged through central New Brunswick and into Maine, destroying the forests that were the mainstay of the province's economy. Lumbermen looked north to the great pine stands of the Nipisiguit and the Restigouche. Dalhousie, located at the mouth of the Restigouche, began to grow. Soon it was a booming town and became the Shiretown of the newly created Restigouche County. Lumber and fishing were the main interests, although agriculture was more important in the early days than it is today. The port is located on the south shore of the Bay of Chaleur at the mouth of the Restigouche River.

⁴⁷ In 1875 the region's largest construction project in history was completed when the federal government's Intercolonial Railway (ICR) opened between Moncton and Campbellton. The following year it would link Halifax with Rivière-du-Loup and the Canadian railway network. One of the biggest geographic obstacles presented in the project was the crossing of the Miramichi River. Surveyors deemed the ideal location for bridging to be at the upper reaches of tidewater between Nelson and Newcastle, crossing the Southwest Miramichi, then a short section of land at Derby, followed by the Northwest Miramichi. The combined length of these bridges would be among the largest constructed to date in Canada (surpassed only by the Victoria Bridge in Montreal) and were the first bridges over the Miramichi River, revolutionizing transport in the region. The ICR bypassed Chatham by running through Newcastle and then on to the north and west. Within a decade, the Canada Eastern Railway was built to link Chatham with Fredericton, along the length of the Southwest Miramichi River valley.

⁴⁸ "SCIONDA", Built 1887 in Athens NY. Yacht, Wood, Sail & Screw, Length 93', Beam 18', Depth 9', Tonnage Gross 84, Net 54. Official Number US116169. Great Lakes Register Unique ID 126034

6th July 1902, Crouslea

06th July 1902, Crouslea

"Crouslea"
Bay Shore
St John, N.B.
July 6th 1902

My dearest Mother,

I will begin this letter & finish it by degrees. Yesterday morning Audrey & I had a very hot walk into St John going by a short cut 2½ miles via the ferry which we just missed & had to wait 20 minutes. We parted & I went to a Meeting of the National Council of Women Workers. I was given a badge & button hole of 2 carnations & 2 ivy leaves from Lady Aberdeen. Mona appeared & sat with me. I heard papers on the further protection of women & children also the suggestion from all parts of Canada for the maintenance of the aged, incapable & feeble minded persons. I then went with Mona to the Station where we met Mabel (after golf) Audrey, Mr Blair, Mr Wilson & a few other gentlemen & all went to Rothersay, the gentlemen had lunch on the Scionda & we went to the Thomson's house & joined them on the Scionda about 2 when there was a yacht race of 5 miles. It was most exciting as there was a stiff breeze which had drifted away the flag boat round which they should have sailed, so they sailed round us, Mr Thomson still being Commodore. Sometimes their sails dipped right into the water & the men had to hang over the other side to try & keep the balance, I did so long to be on board one. After tea on the yacht we went & watched Mabel play in a tennis tournament where I met several old friends who were so nice about coming to speak to me. Mona came & saw us off, Mr Wilson admired her very much which is unusual when Mabel is there. In the evening Audrey & I hung up curtains in this house which begins to look quite homelike.

Sunday 6th We did not have breakfast until 10.30! there is no Church of any sort within reach, tho' in the afternoon a jolly looking old priest came & looked us up with the rest of his flock who were in the neighbourhood. Audrey & I gathered flowers & ferns for the house & after ~~dinner~~ lunch Peggy, her husband & sweet little baby & Mr Wilson came out for tea & dinner. About 9 o'clock we all drove into St John & after seeing over Peggy's very pretty little flat we went on board the car once more on our travels. Mr Blair, Mr Wilson, Mr Payne, Audrey & I. You ought to take a map to follow our route.

Monday July 7th At Moncton Mr Pottinger & his car joined us. I am much teased about this old gentleman, he became my devoted shadow. The various officials usually travel on his car, but we always seemed to have one or 2 extra gentlemen from time to time. Audrey & I always had every possible attention from them all, & I love Mr Blair more than ever. Mr Wilson is a splendid hand at telling stories, which Mr Payne always tries to cap, & cannot succeed in raising a smile from us, except at those he says are true & then we laugh uproariously as he exaggerates & is most inaccurate, he got quite hurt before the end of the day at our incredulity. The train went very slowly & we got out constantly. At Dorchester & Sackville we had wharves to inspect. At Amhurst Mr. Wilson us for a short drive to see the views, then at Truro, Nova Scotia Mr Pottinger took us for a long drive all round the country & through a lovely little park. We usually waited on a siding to have our meals then we missed nothing & it was more pleasant. In the evenings we played "Ricky Ann"⁴⁹. At New Glasgow some friends of Audrey's came to the train, besides the usual deputation, & a very pleasant Mr Macdonald (an M.P.) for the night. Audrey & I always had to shake hands with everybody, & as I find that English girls are most unpopular out here, I have done my best to alter the general opinion. Mr Wilson says it is because they are so reserved & insular & think nothing is so good or as well done as at home & compare everything here unfavourably which is too bad. We stopped for the night at Antigonish where their Member

Tuesday July 8th Mr. McIsaacs⁵⁰ & his wife took us for a drive & to see the R. C. Cathedral. I found out that Mrs McIsaacs has a little Nurse maid of 17, Florence Kaye, who was one of the children Frank brought over from Birmingham to Canada! On we travelled

⁴⁹ **Hearts** is an "evasion-type" trick-taking playing card game for four players, although variations can accommodate 3–6 players. The game is also known as **Black Lady**, **The Dirty**, **Dark Lady**, **Slippery Anne**, **Chase the Lady**, **Crubs**, **Black Queen** and **Black Maria**, though any of these may refer to the similar but differently-scored game Black Lady. The game is a member of the Whist family of trick-taking games (which also includes Bridge and Spades), but the game is unique among Whist variants in that it is an evasion-type game; players avoid winning certain penalty cards in tricks, usually by avoiding winning tricks altogether.

⁵⁰ **Colin Francis McIsaac**, KC (February 14, 1854 – March 14, 1927) was a Nova Scotia lawyer and political figure. He represented Antigonish in the Canadian House of Commons from 1895 to 1905 and Antigonish—Guysborough from 1922 to 1925 as a Liberal member. He was born in South River, Antigonish County, Nova Scotia in 1854, the son of Donald McIsaac and Catherine

6th July 1902, Crouslea

to Mulgrave, the town on the Strait of Canso which divides Nova Scotia from Cape Breton. Our cars went along a transfer Bridge onto a ferry which took them across. It is a beautifully engineered bridge & slants up & down according to the tide, we examined all the machinery which would have interested George. We went on a boat towards St George's Bay & got a nice blow & idea of the country. Mr Blair & I never slept by day, but the others usually retired after lunch. I was amused when returning to Mr Blair today at the rear of the car after washing my hands, that he rang the bell impatiently for Pelletier, when he arrived he said "Go tell the General Manager that Miss Brewin is not resting so the train is to stop on the trestle Bridge!" which it did, & very fine it looked. 90ft high & nearly 1,000 long, Mr Blair & I scrambled down the embankment with about 8 officials & had to have a small ladder brought to get us into the car again. Later we went along by the beautiful Bras d'Or lakes, the line runs by the Great Lake with peeps in between the rocks something like the line to Naples, only it was cold & quite rough the waves dashing up. After crossing a bridge we went about 30 miles along the Little Bras d'Or & stayed there for the night. There was a tremendous thunder storm in most of Canada that night which did much damage but we only had a slight shower. On the whole the weather has been delightful. Quite cool & bright sunshine. The scenery it is useless to try to describe, the variety we saw, wood, river, sea, lakes, hills, M^{ts}, valleys, towns, country places & miles of uninhabited marshes or bush & huge salt water lakes were all more interesting & wonderful than you could possibly imagine. I feel it is the most memorable & delightful fortnight of my life. I have to chaperone Audrey, Mr Wilson is very devoted to her, & is dreadful about wanting to give us both things, we sometimes manage to get out of it, but Audrey already has a gold pencil case & I a pen, & both of us h^{dchfs}, moccasins, scents & chocolates by the dozen. Tonight we had Champagne to drink Mr Blair's health, provided by Mr Wilson & it was so cold we were glad of something extra to warm us.

Wed. 9th July

We got into Sydney soon after breakfast. The gentlemen dispersed on business so Audrey & I explored the town. It is in a growing condition, very like what S. African cities must be, a few huge buildings & big shops flying up, tram lines being laid & the roads fearful, all interspersed with wooden huts & tumble down places. Owing to the great Dominion Steel works the population has increased 9,000 in the last 3 years. About 11 o'clock Mr Pottinger came hunting for us in every linen drapers in town even insisting on going upstairs etc. he said he had never been in so many before, he finally decided to come to the car where he found us eating oranges trying to get cool, I with my dressing gown on. He told us to come immediately as everyone was waiting to take us through the steel works, & most interesting it was, though our faces got very scorched & we had to wear blue spectacles when the boiling liquid was poured out of the furnaces. We watched it poured into moulds, then taken out, rolled, cut, stamped etc. & all by machinery. The works cover 500 acres so you may imagine that we were pretty tired after 3 hours in them. We fled back to the Hotel, had lunch whilst the ferry waited for us. The Audrey & I with about 13 men went 5 miles across the water to N. Sydney, a horrid, dirty place where we all took carriages to drive about 2½ miles to see some coal mines. Mr Wilson drove us & a Mr Pearson (a stout gentleman who is sending me my 6th map of that part) & we had a dreadful horse who would scarcely walk, much less trot, the whip was broken, he & Mr Pearson both shouted & beat the animal but it made no impression so we just walked after the others (who only went to the site of the mines) & turned round to come back when we saw them beginning to inspect. It gave Mr Wilson a dreadful headache & he was much upset for the rest of the day. We returned to the car just had time to wash & drove again to the wharf. Sydney has one of the most magnificent harbours in the world, it was across this we went this afternoon. This evening we were to go up the river about 2 miles the opposite way. The two great men of that part are Mr Moxham⁵¹ head of the Steel works &

McGillivray. He was educated at Saint Francis Xavier College and was called to the Nova Scotia bar in 1880. Mclsaac served as a governor of Saint Francis Xavier College. He practised law in Antigonish. In 1892, he married Mary Helena Houlett. Mclsaac was named King's Counsel in 1905. He was elected to the Nova Scotia House of Assembly for Antigonish in 1886, was reelected in 1890 and served as a minister without portfolio in the provincial Executive Council. Mclsaac served as a member of the National Transcontinental Railway Commission from 1905 to 1912. He died in Antigonish at the age of 73.

⁵¹ The Tragedy of Moxham Castle

A. J. Moxham was actually retired from the steel world but he was good friends with Henry Melville Whitney and when Whitney opened the steel plant in Sydney he asked A. J. to come out of retirement and move here to be the manager. So Moxham came to be a manager but his wife (Helen), of course, refused to move from Ohio to the wilds of Cape Breton unless her house came too. So he dismantled his castle in Lorain, Ohio, and built another in Canada to please his wife. So in 1900, much of her house came too: interior walls and staircases, chandeliers and furniture. When Helen Moxham arrived in Sydney, in the spring of 1900, her beloved castle was waiting for her. She had left a comfortable life in Ohio, and followed her husband Arthur to Nova Scotia, because he was appointed general manager of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company. Also in Sydney were their four grown children, two sons and two daughters. The boys, Tom and Egbert, both worked at the new steel plant, under the supervision of

6th July 1902, Crouslea

Mr Shields head of the coal mines. Mr Moxham was away but his beautiful house etc was put entirely at our disposal if we cared to use it (at every place we got invitations by the dozen). Mr Shields was at home & we were all to dine there. He came to fetch us (6) in his gasoline launch & took us to the new house he has built & furnished in grand style. They are Americans & have lately lived at St Paul, Minnesota up till last year. They were funny. 7 of them, one married daughter from New York was there. The enormously stout Mrs Shields was quite at sea as to whom we all were, called Audrey & me Mrs Blair & Mrs Brewin & said at dinner that she was thankful to get hold of a man like Mr Blair as her carriages were so spoilt by the atrocious roads, would he please improve them! Her husband said Mr Blair was Minister etc & she asked him later if he was a Director, then at dinner she put Audrey, Mr Blair & me next to each other so we rearranged it for her & put Mr Blair on her left, & after dinner she asked Audrey who the nice looking old gentleman was who sat next to her! She asked me who would be king if Ed VIIth died, & if that was the way we always arranged it, I sat next a daughter of 16 who is at a Convent School in Montreal, a very clever well-informed girl who promises much better than her parents & prettier than her sisters. Everything in the house was perfect & huge rocking chairs on the wide verandah which would tip right back & remain firm whilst you rested your toes on the verandah rail! We drove to the station in a wagonette with 2 very spirited horses, but arrived safely at the car & left Sydney soon after 11 p.m.

I forgot to say that in the steel works Mr Payne (who has no sense of the fitness of things with regard to his jokes) came up to me & said "did you know that a man fell into the boiling steel cauldron & lived?" as several managers were with me & I knew such a thing was impossible, I said yes, I was quite aware of the fact as I had met the man the previous week & he gave me a minute description of his sensations. The managers were much amused & repeated it to Audrey & her suite, Mr Payne was furious & told Mr Wilson our insolence was insupportable, it appears that a man had fallen in the cauldron where the boiling steel had been & had been hauled out not much for the worse, but I couldn't tell he meant that, & as they kill a man a day, it was hardly nice to mention it before the heads, so we were estranged for a short period but he soon bobs up again. I must stop now as it is just 1 o'clock & I am getting sleepy.

Very much love to you all

Yr loving d^{ght}

Ella

On our way to Mr Shields he ran us straight into a sailing yacht, which was smashed, happily we were all prepared or I think the sudden shock would have jerked us into the water.

their father. Tom was the supervisor in charge of construction, as there were several parts of the huge plant that were not yet finished. He and his wife Ellen also lived on Kings Road, in a new house that had been built for them by Arthur Moxham.

Little more than one year later, in June of 1901, tragedy struck the Moxham family when Tom was killed while working at the steel plant. While supervising a construction project in the rail yard, he was accidentally run over by a train. "He was hit by a rail car," says the curator, who also has copies of newspaper reports from the time, chronicling the son's grisly death as he slipped onto the tracks and was dragged and nearly beheaded by the train. He was waked in the great hall of Moxham Castle, and then his remains were taken by train to Louisville, Kentucky, where he was buried in the family plot.

Only two months later, tragedy would again strike the Moxham family. Tom's wife Ellen, and their newborn son, both died during childbirth. Once again the distraught family made the sad train trip back to Louisville, where mother and son were interred next to Tom, in the local cemetery. Needless to say, both Helen and Arthur Moxham were devastated by this unfortunate turn of events. Arthur quickly lost interest in managing the Sydney steel plant, and less than a year later resigned his position, and the family returned to the United States. They did not sell Moxham Castle, however, and returned for a few months each summer, up until the outbreak of the First World War in 1914.

For the duration of the war (1914-1918), Arthur Moxham donated the castle to the Canadian government, to be used as a rehabilitation hospital for wounded servicemen. After the war the family lost interest in the castle, and it was sold in 1922 to M.R. Chappell of Sydney. In 1942 the castle was sold to W.R. (Went) MacDonald, who lived in it until the property was turned over to the city of Sydney in the late 1950s. After sitting vacant for several years, and suffering a great deal of damage from vandals, Moxham Castle was destroyed by fire in 1966.

July 10th 1902, Rail and boat through Eastern Canada

10th July 1902, Rail and boat through Eastern Canada

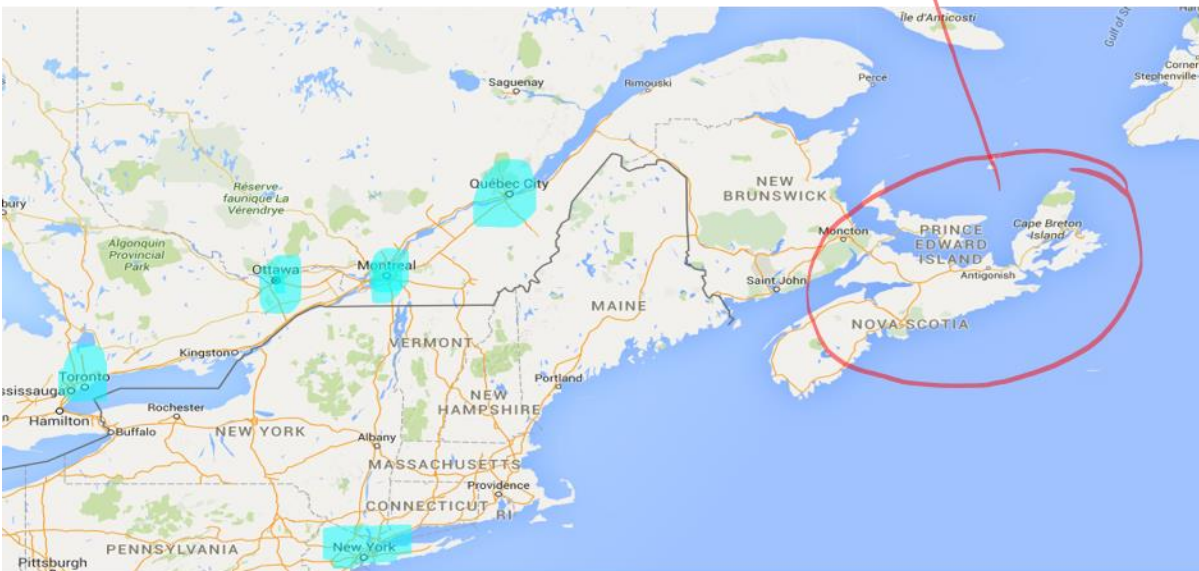
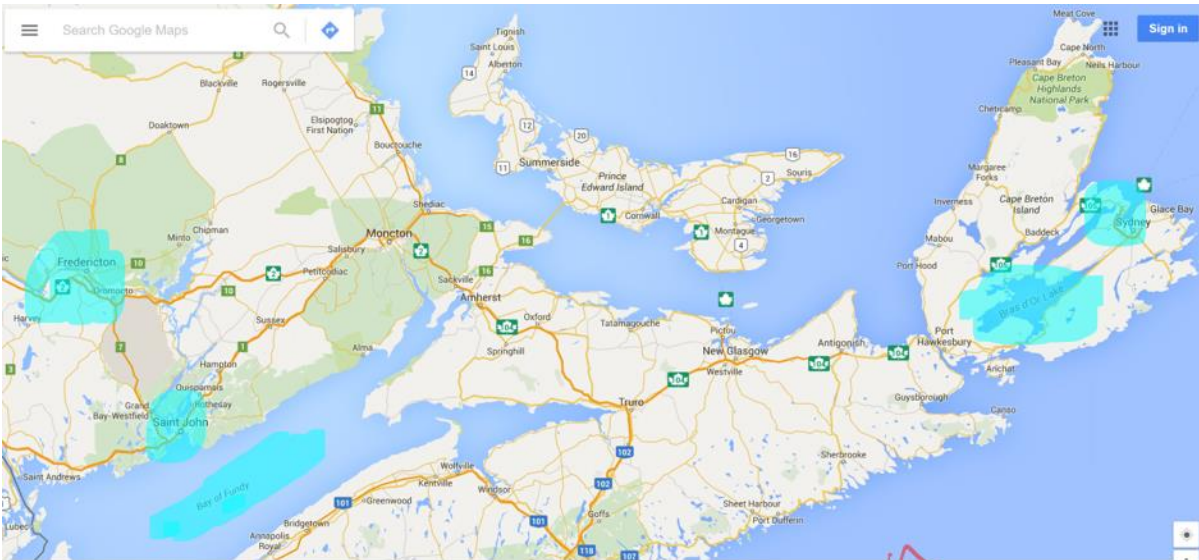
You must use a map
of Eastern Canada to
read this with understanding.

Thursday, July 10th 1902

My dearest Mother,

July 10th 1902, Rail and boat through Eastern Canada

Soon after 11 p.m. last night we left Sydney & went back along the line to Grand Narrows which is by the bridge dividing the Great & Little Bras D'Or Lakes⁵². When we woke we found the yacht "Acadia" awaiting us. She belonged to an American millionaire who sold her to the Government for about a quarter what he gave for her when she got dingy looking. She was about 120ft long I think, & beautifully fitted up, bath room to the state cabins etc. Everything is in Man-of-War discipline, she is the best of the Gov. yachts in the way of comfort & cruises round to catch smugglers, stop French fishermen from poaching etc., the Commander visits the boats unexpectedly to see everything is in order. The present man is Com. Spain⁵³ a very naval looking man,



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⁵³ APPENDIX No. 12.
REPORT ON THE FISHERIES PROTECTION SERVICE OF CANADA
By **COMMANDER O. G. V. SPAIN**.
FOR THE SEASON OF 1902.

OTTAWA, December 31, 1902.

To the Honourable The Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

July 10th 1902, Rail and boat through Eastern Canada

but he has unfortunately a weakness. He came to breakfast with us & then took us through the rain on board, the men all saluting etc when we arrived. Com. Spain stalked up & down the deck with his telescope, examined charts, studied the compass & measured etc in a most professional way & to our great amusement, especially as we could have steered it just as easily ourselves if necessary as all the course was marked out when it was narrow & the lake is about 45 miles long & as much as 20 miles wide, & 90 to 350ft deep, so our lives were not in peril, but he had to be as on the spot as possible with such a swell party on board. A flag is being made for Mr Blair in England but it has not arrived yet. Mr Blair being off duty for a short time got engrossed in a novel so he took things in a superior way being filled with other thoughts. The lake was smooth as glass & very beautiful. Mr Blair & I chose the best places for summer residencies & made plans for weekly tourists & hotels, which you may be sure will be carried out in time. I do wish thousands more English people would go to emigrate there. We had a dainty lunch on board & when we got to St Peter's Canal leading from the Lake into the Atlantic, the sailors rowed us through, & there we found a steamer waiting us at the other end. Capt. Spain is a cousin of two Weymouth families whom I know, & his wife comes from there, they met at a dance something in the same way as Evelyn & Capt. Tudor, he knows the younger Capt. Tudor & many of my Weymouth friends. It was inclined to be rough until we got behind the Island into the Lennax Sound & on to Mulgrave. It was our only very showery day, rain nearly all the time but we had an awning & it all looked very lovely. Audrey & I nearly died of hunger about 6 (having lunched at 12.30), Mr Pottinger said he would do anything to prevent such a catastrophe & promised we should get tea within half an hour, it was quite exciting seeing him try to urge everything on, & finally fly with his long thin legs first onto the car & tell Pelletier to make tea like lightning, & we were saved by about one minute. Directly after dinner we started off for Pictou where we arrived about 11.30 p.m. Mr MacDonald met us & said his wife had told him to bring us a quantity of roses which he had quite forgotten except the one in his button hole, would we please share it! He took us to the wharf & there was Mr Moxham the great Cape Breton man waiting for us with his little yacht the Adele, about 70ft long & very tiny to cross such a rough passage as it sometimes is to the Island, & 50 miles across from there. However as you know, nothing alarms me on the water so he said as the ladies were so brave he would start at once in smooth

SIR,--I have the honour to report on the work of the Fisheries protection and Fisheries Intelligence Bureau services, under my charge for the past season, as follows.

The vessels under my command were:-

Acadia, Commander O. C. G. Spain

La Canadienne, Commander W. Wakeham;

Curlew, Captain Pratt

Petrel, Captain Dunn

Kingfisher, Captain Kent

Osprey, Captain Knowlton;

Brant, Captain McKinnon;

Constance, Captain May;

Quadra, Captain Walbran.

The Quadra was employed on the Pacific coast, as occasion required, but her main duty was the lighthouse and buoy service. In addition to these vessels, the department built two sea-going steam patrol launches, which have proved of inestimable benefit in patrolling the waters of the Bay of Fundy and the Cape Breton coast. There is also a third steam launch, which was built some time ago, and is engaged principally in the waters around Prince Edward Island. These launches were officered and manned from the crews of the various vessels; one being attached to the Kingfisher, one to the Osprey and one to the Curlew. It is my intention this season to recommend that the department should build a stronger and larger launch, to be attached to the Acadia.

The stations of the different cruisers were more or less as follows:-

The Acadia patrolling the coasts of the Maritime Provinces. This vessel was, for some considerable period this summer, detached from the fleet, and placed at the disposal of His Excellency the Governor General, at Quebec. His Excellency and party made several cruises in her, one of them being up the Saguenay as far as Chicoutimi, and in recognition of the various trips taken on board, the officers of this ship had the honour to be presented with a silver cup by His Excellency. Unfortunately, however, after having the use, of the Acadia for about three weeks, she was run into and badly damaged whilst at anchor off King's Wharf, Quebec, by the Black Diamond Line steamship Symra. This necessitated her being put under immediate repairs at Quebec, which took about six weeks to accomplish. She then proceeded back to her station and took up her regular work.

I may add that this vessel, though in fairly good order as regards her hull, is not sea-worthy as regards her boilers and engines; they have been taken the greatest care of by the chief engineer, Mr. Mooney, but are twenty-three years old, and nothing will last forever.

July 10th 1902, Rail and boat through Eastern Canada

water. Audrey & I shared the weeniest cabin whilst the 4 gentlemen slept round the table in the only other room. We could hear every sound all over the boat & all the machinery was under our bed, which by-the-by slanted so much that I had to use all Mr Moxham's belongings I could find to prop it up. Mr Blair fell into our room on one occasion, but I managed in the lurch to shut the door so I don't think he ever knew & where he had been. Audrey woke me up once to ask if I felt seasick, which I did not, & we slept fairly well until the horrible men began washing the decks about 6 o'clock. We had had 9 hours of water since the morning & over 4 of train so we were pretty sleepy. I believe I lost my pinz-nez on the yacht but they may turn up, happily I have another pair.

Friday July 11th 1902

We landed at Charlotte town & went straight to the Hotel for breakfast. Directly afterwards a special train was ordered to take us to Georgetown about 50 miles to the East. Audrey & I had one car & about 20 men the others. It is the most wriggling railway you can possible imagine, they tried to see how many rails they could get laid down, & the curves are extraordinary, if there was a farm to the left they ran the line up to that, & another opposite on the right, they would take in also. They thought they would like to save the train officials the trouble we were told, so the engine driver can easily have a conversation as he goes along with the guard, & the conductor can collect the tickets from the passengers through the windows without the trouble of getting out of the train (Mr Blair is now straightening the worst places). P.E.I.⁵⁴ is more like England than anything I have seen. All cultivated small farms, not hilly & in many places hedges instead of the usual fences. The people are very insular, they think during the winter that the world is cut off from them, not they from the world. One of the leading men of the Island whose son was over for the Coronation said to me "I suppose you have never seen farms & fields before as I have been reading about the overcrowding in England & gather there is no room left for one"! Also he said "You are all very High Church in England aren't you"? which was not easy to answer. I suppose the Island is about the size of our 4 Eastern counties put together & very well populated 51 people to the square mile. The soil is bright red & very fertile. Georgetown is the funniest little place you can imagine in fact Audrey & I couldn't find the place when we got there: the train ran us straight into the middle of a road which leads down to the wharf at which boats land during the ice bound season. There is a wonderful shop there kept by an old Mr Gordon who is 82, very like your old Mr Coster only with white hair. It is very large & he sells everything you could think of, the whole place is filled from floor to ceiling (about as big as Gosling's) nothing is ever dusted & there is no kind of order, yet he can lay his hands on everything he wants. He never reduces anything but keeps it for years until someone buys it. He is a leader of the Conservative party & was very flattered by at least 8 of us going to inspect his store. Audrey & I poked amongst everything & found mixed together Hats, nails, pickles, shoes, jugs, mouse traps, paints, calico, cheese etc. & all covered with dust of months. Mr Wilson got us each a wonderful h^dchief with clocks of the time at places all over the world. Mr Gordon said he always intended to build a ship when he is 82, we went to inspect it, a great big wooden thing, Mr Wilson asked him to go to Montreal in it & see him. We all had lunch in a pretty little inn & got back to Charlottetown about 3. Sir Louise Davies then took Audrey & me across part of the harbour, about half an hour in a steamer to a country place where Lady Davies & a large party were having a picnic, Ethel the one who was married just after Amea, was there, also a cousin married at the same time. From the distance Charlottetown looked just like Venice, all low lying, almost surrounded by water & the R.C. Cathedral spires high above the houses. We returned at 7 to the hotel, dressed & all went to dine at Sir Louis Davies', he has a very nice house & pretty garden right on the water which also was low so it looked & smelled very like Greenwich. During dinner the electric light went out which was very amusing, happily the hot part of dinner was over, as the servants were helpless in the kitchen & Lady Davies had to rummage round until she finally found 2 candles & a little hand lamp, it was only for about quarter of an hour but it was so curious what a stop it put to conversation & everything else. In the afternoon Miss Davies & I found some double buttercups, so pretty, a columbine leaf, the ferns everywhere on the trip have been lovely.

Saturday, July 12th

I ran out about 7.30 to see the Cathedral & chief square in Charlottetown as we left soon after 8 for Summerside 50 miles West, so I have really seen most of the rail of the Island. There we embarked on "the Northumberland" for Pointe du Chêne 35 miles across, happily it was not rough but a very high wind, we found the best cabins reserved for us so as there was nothing to inspect I made use of my berth & slept all the time nearly. We had a big lunch for which to Mr Blair's disgust none of us were allowed to pay anything & got across about 2 o'clock. It was Orangeman's day⁵⁵ of which I have most ignorantly never heard before, all the

⁵⁴ Prince Edward Island

⁵⁵ The **Battle of the Boyne** was a battle in 1690 between the English King James II, and the Dutch Prince William of Orange, who, with his wife, Mary II (his cousin and James' daughter), had overthrown James in England in 1688. The battle took place across the River Boyne near the town of Drogheda on the east coast of Ireland, and resulted in a victory for William. This turned

July 10th 1902, Rail and boat through Eastern Canada

towns were en fête, processions & bands etc. everywhere. We found our cars awaiting us & went straight on to Moncton, having a few minutes to wait there we went with Mr Pottinger to the top of the railway offices & had a good view of the town & country round. He lives there so we had to say Goodbye & his car was taken off. He says I know almost as much about the Intercolonial Railway as he does, we always vied with each other as to which would answer questions first etc. He is one of those delightfully accurate men who never minds saying if he does not know anything, I invented when necessary. We found 3 different fishing parties on the train to which we were attached. Mabel Thomson was with one. The salmon fishing is not good the streams are too full they won't come up. The fishers were half eaten with mosquitoes, it must be a great drawback to their pleasure. At St John we left the car also said Goodbye with very much regret to Mr Blair & Audrey. Did I say what a delightful traveling companion Audrey is, always so even tempered whatever occurs, & very observant & amusing. She was put under my charge & she & Mr Wilson thought I was an excellent chaperone. Mr Wilson travelled on with me to Fredericton Junction where I had to change & he went on to Montreal. I reached Fredericton safely, Nell met me & we drove to the wharf where Mr Randolph was waiting with his beautiful gasoline launch "the Dahinda", it is 25ft long, the largest I have been in. Miss Powy's brother, who has a farm opposite here, & another brother from a distance came to help manage it & bring up my boxes etc. It was so nice after a very hot day & 13 hours travelling coming the 3½ miles up the river to this little camp, where I found your letter of the 30th awaiting me, the first for a fortnight, also one from Edith Coulson & Ethel Wetham, the others are still wandering round Nova Scotia after me, it is so tantalising your references, such as to Alfred's engagement, I am longing to know who "the lucky she" is. I hope Father is having a good holiday. Mr Blair goes on Monday for a week's yacht cruise with Mr Thomson & all the rest of the yacht club. I hope he will come here possibly. I am so glad Amea's visit went off so well. I hope she is not feeling very homesick now. All my things arrived safely & seem much appreciated.

Very much love from, Y^r loving d^{ght} Ella

the tide in James's failed attempt to regain the British crown and ultimately aided in ensuring the continued Protestant ascendancy in Ireland. The battle took place on 1 July 1690 in the old style (Julian) calendar. This was equivalent to 11 July in the new style (Gregorian) calendar, although today its commemoration is held on 12 July, on which the decisive Battle of Aughrim was fought a year later. William's forces defeated James's army, which consisted mostly of raw recruits. The symbolic importance of this battle has made it one of the best-known battles in the history of the British Isles and a key part of the folklore of the Orange Order. Its commemoration today is principally by the Protestant Orange Institution.

July 16th 1902, Fredericton

16th July 1902, Fredericton

The Bungalow
Fredericton
Weds. July 16th 1902

My dearest Mother,

Your wandering letter has not turned up yet, but we only have one post a day & that is only when Mr Randolph brings it from the town so I could hardly expect it just yet. The nearest post box is 2½ miles away. This camp is about 3½ miles from Fredericton & on the St John river, there is a sloping hayfield from the water leading to the little wooden house which is built in a group of beech trees on a high bank on the top of which is the main road. Driving along if you look carefully you can just see the roof. Steps lead from the field to the large verandah then there is a large sitting room & 3 tiny bedrooms, one for the servants, the other Mr Randolph sleeps in & is the gentlemen's dressing room, & the third, Nell & little Constance, is the Ladies dressing room. Robin & I both sleep on sofas in the sitting room which I infinitely prefer. I have a very broad window by my bed, the door and other windows open all with wire shutters to keep away the innumerable insects. I have a big screen round me & Mr Randolph has had his breakfast at 7 & gone off long before I wake, even the children tearing around after 6 o'clock only come into my dreams & do not disturb me! Last night after talking about looking after babies during the night I got up & walked all round to try to find a Baby I was told was crying & even went to put on my dressing gown & slippers in case Mr Randolph came out, then had another search everywhere & finally laid down ready to jump up when it cried again. On Sunday morning we went in the launch to Kingsclear Church about 2 miles up the river, quite a little country place. A nice Vicar Mr Montgomery a friend of Mr Boyd's or perhaps only an admirer, very much Uncle Arthur's style 10 children, & about £250 a year! In the afternoon Mr Randolph's brother & sister-in-law with their 3 children drove out & we took our tea some way down the river & had it at the foot of a wooded mountain. Mr Percy Powys & his brother Jack who was spending Sunday there came too. I have written to Eleanor, she is now on the Norfolk Broads. There has been some bother about her ticket to Johannesburg I think, & her sister has gone without her. I am having a real holiday here if that consists in doing nothing. Nell & I have breakfast about 8 & dress later, then I write & Nell does house things, & I loaf & read the rest of the day. On Monday night I thought I would like the experience of sleeping in a hammock out of doors, so I took a quinine pill & went, the kitten came & slept near me which felt like a sort of protection. It was so pretty watching the fire flies, dozens of them flitting about everywhere like little electric sparks. I woke pretty often from the mosquitoes I think which are bothering both Nell & me dreadfully, then at 5 a.m. there was a sharp thunderstorm & I had to fly into the house, 2 houses were struck near here. Yesterday Mr & Mrs Montgomery came into our evening meal & also Mr Percy Powys, his farm is just across the road & he owns this ground, unfortunately his wife & eldest child are away but 2 of the children are constantly here. During the evening the organist of Kingsclear came in about some concert tickets (a Mr Powell) with his two youngest girls Dolly & Irene & I found they came here about 16 months ago from the house next to Percy Lodge⁵⁶ near the Birketts, they moved from Richmond to



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Above and right: Percy Lodge

On the edge of Richmond Park, a quick trot from Sheen Gate, sits one of the finest Georgian houses in South-West London. Grade II listed Percy Lodge was built as a hunting lodge for the Park by Hugh Percy, Duke of Northumberland, in 1740. MP for Middlesex between 1740 and 1750, Percy was also an art buff, one of England's leading patrons of Canaletto – and his taste in houses was somewhat impressive too. As early as the late 1400s, monarchs had liked to hunt in the neighbourhood. However, it was Charles I who – much to the fury of the locals – seized farms and pasture and turned them into Richmond Park, his own personal hunting ground, in 1637. He introduced around 2,000 deer and, to ensure that they didn't stray, built a brick wall eight

July 16th 1902, Fredericton

get into St Alban's Parish. He started a successful string band at Teddington & the girls went to M^{dme} Mottu's isn't the world small! Of course they knew Mrs John Boyd who was Christina Ward daughter of a Fredericton Doctor. She & Mrs Montgomery were great friends as girls. Edith Coulson's magazine had just arrived so I passed it on to them you can imagine their joy, please tell her how much it was appreciated & also that it is only 1^d to Canada, A special messenger has just brought your letter of the 22nd very many thanks for it. I will write to May Hunt I think she is a most attractive girl. We were most interested hearing about all the home comings. Father said he would pay Hodgson's bill for me as I will repay him directly I return, if he will send me my things to sign Agnes can have the money towards our wedding present, it is not worth while me sending it home as I sh^{ld} lose it.

Hoping Father & George are enjoying their holidays, with very much love,

I am

Y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

Please thank Agnes very much for 2 letters & a note I am writing for her in the day but may not catch this mail. I will write to Miss Laurence.

miles long. In 1727, George I got in on the act with the construction of the hunting lodge White Lodge, which became the home of The Royal Ballet Lower School in 1955. Then, just over a decade later, came Percy Lodge, now in Christ Church Road and on the market for just under £11m. For anyone with a sense of hunting history, it's a unique opportunity to buy into the past with a building that is still a private family home. The only 18th century building to survive in East Sheen, Percy Lodge is truly impressive in scope. With seven bedrooms and four bathrooms, as well as a self-contained flat which offers a further two bedrooms and two bathrooms, the property has plenty of space for a large family and several extra guests. On the ground floor there is a large and welcoming entrance hall with a beautiful original wood floor. The magnificent drawing room was once a ballroom and, no doubt, saw many a hunt ball. It is a stunning sight, with high ceilings, ornate cornicing and a majestic fireplace all gracing the scene. There are four additional reception rooms, including a formal dining room with a bay window which runs the full height of the house. The drawing room and dining room are entered through doors which were a present from Spencer Perceval, Prime Minister from 1809 to 1812 – the only British PM to have been assassinated – and both rooms open onto an impressive pillared veranda and terrace. The back of the house, decked with a lovely ancient wisteria, overlooks the secluded walled gardens. Meanwhile, bringing this historic gem into the 21st century is the fully modernised kitchen, fitted with top-of-the-range cooker, and the high spec TV/media room in the basement. The house, which is attached to its neighbour West Lodge – another house of high quality – has two garages and secluded grounds of approximately 0.6 acres. It is approached via electronic gates and an impressive driveway. Want to ride in the hoofprints of Charles I? Fear not. A well-appointed stable block, with tack room and loose boxes for four horses, also forms part of the property – though deer hunting is, of course, no longer part of the leisure curriculum!

July 19th 1902, Fredericton

19th July 1902, Fredericton

The Bungalow
Fredericton
July 19th 1902

My dearest Mother,

Very many thanks for your letter of June 6th received this morning. I cannot tell you how sorry I am about the loss of my boat letter. I wrote a little almost every day – & also gave some final injunctions about things I wanted done. I must try & tell you anything particular but nothing can be the same. I wonder if Cousin Ellen got hers? Mary gave them both to the steward with stamp money for the men who brought the pilot on board on 29th May. I am sorry to hear about Geraldine – I am sure Eva Parker would be kind to her if the Cookes are not taking up all her time. I shall be most interested to hear your decision about Hollowdene. I am so sorry I forgot your wedding day, it was the day Audrey & I started again on our travels. I remember Mr Currie quite well as I met him at Mrs Hodgsons' & he preached at our Church on Good Friday, his dimple is like cousin Churchill's. I am glad Florence is well & Emily enjoying her holiday. On Wednesday Rob's sister Mrs Eaton came for the day with her little girl of 3 – her husband Major Eaton⁵⁷ is at the front, she hears from the War Office that he is not on his way home with the other Canadians but cannot hear why,

⁵⁷ **Daniel Isaac Vernon Eaton** - He had a promising career as an artillery officer, only to lose his life on the eve of Canada's greatest military achievement of the Great War.

Daniel Isaac Vernon Eaton, civil engineer, surveyor, and militia and army officer; b. 19 Sept. 1869 in Salmon River, N.S., son of James Killer Eaton, a civil engineer, and Ann (Anna) King Pitblado; **m. 7 Dec. 1898 Myra Fitz Randolph, daughter of Archibald Drummond Fitz Randolph, in Fredericton, and they had two daughters;** d. 11 April 1917 near Vimy Ridge, France.

Vernon Eaton was born and raised near Truro, N.S., and received his early education in local public schools and at Colchester Academy. Following in his father's footsteps, he developed an early interest in engineering. He worked with the Newfoundland Railway in 1889–90 and, although he does not appear to have had any formal training in his field, he secured an appointment with the Geological Survey of Canada in the summer of 1890.

For the next six years Eaton devoted himself to geological surveying, topography, and exploration. Between 1893 and 1895 he accompanied geologist Albert Peter Low on an ambitious project to prepare a complete survey of the Labrador peninsula. As Low's assistant, he was responsible for mapping and meteorological observations and for drafting large portions of the final report. Although his future seemed secure, he resigned from the GSC on 20 July 1896 to pursue a long-standing interest in a military career.

Eaton had been a member of the militia as early as 1887 when still living at home. After he settled in Ottawa, his interest was rekindled and he joined the Ottawa Field Battery as a second lieutenant in 1892. Promoted lieutenant in 1894, he became captain in February 1896 and major four months later. In July, shortly before his resignation from the GSC, he was gazetted a lieutenant in the Permanent Force.

The South African War provided many Canadian military officers with valuable field experience and, more important, connections. Eaton was no exception. He first went overseas in January 1900 as a member of the Royal Canadian Artillery. Second in command of D Battery, he was seconded for special service with Major-General Robert Stephenson Smyth Baden-Powell at Mafeking in June-July 1900. Eaton returned to Canada in January 1901 and promptly offered to serve again when more troops were required the following year. He went back to South Africa, arriving after peace had been declared on 31 May, as second in command to Lieutenant-Colonel Victor Arthur Seymour Williams' of the 3rd Canadian Mounted Rifles. For his service in the war, Eaton was awarded the Queen's South Africa Medal with three clasps. He was promoted captain in July 1902.

The war had been a good experience for Eaton and would determine the future course of his military career. Through diligence and hard work, he had come to the attention of Field Marshal Lord Roberts, who personally selected him as the first colonial officer to attend the Staff College at Camberley, England, in 1902. Three years later Eaton returned to Canada with the rank of major, and on 1 July 1905 he was appointed assistant director of operations and staff duties at the Department of Militia and Defence in Ottawa. In the spring of 1908 he succeeded to the position of director of military training. He reverted to regimental duty in January 1911 and assumed command of B Battery, Royal Canadian Horse Artillery, at Kingston, Ont.

The outbreak of World War I in 1914 provided Eaton with an opportunity to serve overseas once again. He joined the Canadian Expeditionary Force in January 1915, and by July he was commanding B Battery in France. Eaton returned to England in March 1916 when he was awarded command of the 8th Brigade, Canadian Field Artillery. Shortly thereafter he assumed temporary command of the 3rd Divisional Artillery. Promoted lieutenant-colonel in May, Eaton took the 8th Brigade to France in July and

July 19th 1902, Fredericton

or from him, so she is going to England on Saturday with Mrs Randolph (whose husband died just before we got here) & Helen Randolph (the elder just my age) the two sisters are inseparable & both charming, rather Florence Canning's style. They may never come back to their pretty house & grounds here, anyhow Nell goes into it on her return from St John & lives there for the present. They might sell it to the Government for the Snowballs⁵⁸ as the present Government House is too out of repair & given up to deaf & dumb children. The young brother, Charlie, came out to dinner after which we took them back to the town in the launch. On Thursday Miss Randolph & Mrs Eaton came to fetch us in their dog cart & drove us back for the day, they have only just decided to go so soon, owing to a change in the Allan Line boats so they are having a grand rush, sorting & packing for at least a year's absence if not for good. Miss Randolph has given me an old book of hers' of Gibson's pictures. I am so glad to have it. I tried to get some loose ones in Ottawa for framing & failed. It was pouring when we returned in the launch at night, a pretty Miss Carrie Winslow (cousin of the others) came with us for a visit, we sat on the floor with the awning over us & left our hats in the lockers, the trying part is walking along the little wharf about as far as from us to the Stromegers, which is made of 4 logs in a row pin together by a cross log, you have to walk carefully along the two middle ones as the outer are often submerged by your weight & also you might

within a few short days was involved in actions in the Ypres salient. The following spring, on 8 April, the brigade was poised to take part in the bombardment of Vimy Ridge. Early in the evening Eaton was visiting his batteries near Berthonval Farm, and in an outburst of enemy fire he was severely wounded in the abdomen. He died of his wounds three days later, and was buried in the Barlin Communal Cemetery Extension.

Vernon Eaton was tall and handsome with steely grey eyes and a dark complexion. He was keenly aware of his Eaton family heritage and proudly wore a tattoo of the family crest on his right arm. Twice he was mentioned in dispatches for gallant and distinguished service in the field. In many ways he epitomizes the professional soldier in Canada in the period from the 1890s to World War I. With opportunities for training and for active service, Eaton carved out a promising career for himself as an experienced artillery officer of the first rank, only to lose his life on the eve of Canada's greatest military achievement of the Great War.

—Text by Glenn Wright, "EATON, DANIEL ISAAC VERNON," in *Dictionary of Canadian Biography*, vol. 14, University of Toronto/Université Laval, 2003—, accessed February 12, 2016. **For this article's bibliography** and other related information, visit *Dictionary of Canadian Biography* online.

⁵⁸ **SNOWBALL, JABEZ BUNTING**, businessman, politician, and office holder; b. 24 Sept. 1837 in Lunenburg, N.S., d. 24 Feb. 1907 in Fredericton and was buried in Chatham. In 1891 Snowball was appointed to the Senate; there he remained until January 1902, when he resigned to become lieutenant governor of New Brunswick.

A successful businessman, Snowball dominated the economic and social life of Chatham for many years. His home, Wellington Villa, became a showplace where his wife, referred to by the locals as Lady Snowball, presided over elaborate tea parties behind wrought-iron fences imported from England. His political career was not notable, however. He and his wife enjoyed the prestige that went with the office of lieutenant governor, but his term was uneventful.

http://www.biographi.ca/en/bio/snowball_jabez_bunting_13E.html

topple in, I was very slow at first but am improving & intend going in for Sanger's⁵⁹ Rope walking on my return. I was asked to a supper party at Mr Powys which he had for my benefit after their return from an entertainment, the Randolphs were in too deep mourning to go, he came for me about 11, we were quite an English party, Mr Powys, 2 Miss Powells from Teddington, 2 Mr & 2 Miss Bodkins from Warwickshire & Ireland, & a Miss Winslow from here, we had a little music & I got home about 1.30 & found Nell & Carrie Winslow just finishing making strawberry jam.

Both last night & tonight we have been out on the Dahinda – glorious sunsets both nights & full moon. An American has built a camp near here & is employing Indians for all the wood work, rustic bridges everywhere, a crows-nest up in one tree & view seats everywhere. I think the most picturesque part is the Indian's tent, it will be a great pity when they have done. There is also a general camp near here that a sort of club of friends can hire for a week at a time. I went to see it last night. Just one big living room with a huge fireplace & Indian trophies all round, a bunk all along one wall where 8 girls & a chaperone sleep. A tent outside for the men, a wooden table under a wooden protection for their dining room & a stove for cooking. The men have a basin outside & a looking glass & a neat sunken pipe for a sink.

Today we drove in to lunch with the 2 Miss Thompsons, & there we had a telephone message from Mrs Blair saying that Mr Blair will be going away towards the end of the week, so Nell has had to decide to go to St John early on Monday morning & I shall



⁵⁹ 'Lord' George Sanger

'Lord' George Sanger was the most successful circus entrepreneur of the 19th century. An eccentric millionaire notorious for being a smart dresser, Sanger was instantly recognisable by his shiny top hat and diamond tie pin. Sanger had started in business at the age of 15 selling sticky rock confectionery. In 1853 with his brother he opened a circus which toured the country. By its 1855 tour to Liverpool, Sanger's Circus was playing before large audiences. Soon after this Sanger introduced lions and other wild animals into the touring circus and this boosted its popularity further. Sanger's wife Mlle Pauline de Vere had performed at Wombwell's Menagerie as the Lion Queen before joining his circus. At Sanger's she performed serpent dances in the lions' cage.

In 1871 Sanger was so successful he purchased Astley's Amphitheatre. His circuses continued to tour the country and he boasted that there was not a town in England with a population above 100 people that had not been visited by a Sanger's circus. Sanger was responsible for introducing the 3-ring circus enabling audiences to watch more than one act at a time. This was taken up by the great American circuses, Barnum & Bailey and the Ringling Brothers. By 1898 'Lord' George had presented Royal Command Performances for Queen Victoria at both Sandringham and Balmoral Castle. The Queen was a great fan of the circus.

Born in Newbury, Berkshire, in 1827, George Sanger was one of Britain's leading circus proprietors. He had started out with a side show of attractions such as 'The Wonderful Performing Fish' - goldfish which pushed little boats around (boat and fish were actually attached by a noose of fine wire). 'Lord' was a nickname rather than an official title, but he certainly looked the part. (This is one of the few photographs where he is not wearing his characteristic shiny top hat.) It was rumoured that Queen Victoria had given him a peerage for allowing her to put her head inside one of the performing lion's mouths. Actually George Sanger had granted himself the title and he started quite a fashion. A rash of 'Sirs', 'Captains', and even a 'King' appeared in the posters and programmes of rival circus companies.

July 19th 1902, Fredericton

go too for one night, then I go to Rothesay on Tuesday. Mona is away until Weds. not many miles from here. Nell will have to come back on Weds. to see the Randolphs off.

I think Cousin Ellen would lend you Mary's boat letter if she received it. The children on board got an awful idea of you because if they did anything back to the boys they would say "we shall tell our Mother & she will scratch your face" etc. One would always shout for the other for any assistance as in the old days, or hold the child whilst the other came to torture the victim. The river here is just a mile across, but there is a long narrow island about a 3rd of the way so it does not look quite so wide.

Sunday, July 20th

We went by launch to Church Mr Montgomery took Service at his parish over 70 miles from here, so Mr Powell took the Service reading an address.

This afternoon there was a heavy storm which prevented the Randolphs from coming to tea, 5 people came in for shelter, 2 driving & 3 from the river. As we were having tea we saw a sailing boat upset on the river, there was no wind so I don't know how it happened, 3 men here rushed for their boat-canoe & launch, but the two occupants soon righted it & were quite overcome with mirth at the proceedings.

We have just been for 2 hours on the launch & I am now going to pack, 11.30 as we make a very early start tomorrow for the Shore. I shall be sorry to leave here, it is just the sort of holiday I love, & Nell is so sweet & affectionate to me.

With very much love to you all

I am ever my dearest Mother

Y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

Haven't time to read this over please correct mistakes.

July 22nd 1902, Crouslea

22nd July 1902, Crouslea

Crouslea
July 22nd 1902

My dearest Mother,

Nell, the two children & I left the camp yesterday (Monday) morning directly after breakfast. A cart took all our luggage & we went in the launch, which I steered in grand old style. A Miss Robinson, Miss Randolph, her brother & Mrs Eaton all came to see me off which was very nice of them. It is only about 2 hours journey here, Mrs Blair, George, Peggy, Baby Elizabeth, Audrey & Donald are here, Mr Blair comes occasionally from St John where he is very busy. He came in time for dinner last night to see us, & afterwards Mr Pottinger drove out with a portmanteau full of letters & did not leave until after 12. Mr Blair had a hurried breakfast & flew off to town & has now sent for his bag & is only coming back on Saturday probably to say goodbye, but he also says that he is starting late tonight for Windsor in Nova Scotia & the Annapolis Valley & Audrey & I may both go too! So I have telephoned to Mrs Thompson postponing my visit for 2 days which does not matter I expect, as Mabel has just gone off to see May, & Mona is away for 2 days. I am so pleased to be going off again & see something more, & Audrey & I enjoy being together. I shall be very sorry to say Goodbye to Nell, but I may see her again, she has been so very good to me & so affectionate. I had letters yesterday from Blanche, Edith Coulson, a Times from J. B. & a letter from Agnes, please thank her very much for it. I am glad she saw the Indians, I have seen many pictures of them in the pictorial Papers. I hope Mr Benecke will come another time I should like to see him some day having heard so much from Albert about him. It is cold & damp, we have had a huge fire for breakfast.

Weds: July 23rd

Mrs Blair & Nell finally decided to come with me so at 9 o'clock we drove to St John & were received by Mr Blair with great pleasure & surprise. I had only come here with a toothbrush etc so I had a very small amount of luggage for the trip. Just as we were starting Mr Blair said he had not got something without which he was afraid we could not go, & he did not know how he could get another etc., we asked anxiously what it was, & he said My Baedeker⁶⁰!! But I was before him as we came early & I got Mr Pottinger's black servant to come with me to the luggage room & get it out before I went on the car, so it was all right. We had a rather disturbed night as we had to be joined to another train at Monston, & dropped Mr Pottinger & his car there then travelled straight on to Windsor Junction, where a Mr Gifkins, General Manager of the Dominion Atlantic Railway⁶¹, came on board. He came

⁶⁰ The series of guidebooks for travelers issued by the German publisher Karl Baedeker, 1801–59, and his successors.

⁶¹ The Dominion Atlantic Railway (DAR) began in 1894 with the merger of the British-owned Windsor and Annapolis Railway (W&R) and Western Counties Railway. The "merger" as it was called was actually a buyout by the W&R, the larger of the two railways. Headquartered in London, the railway was operated out of Kentville, Nova Scotia and served the western part of the province for just short of 100 years.

For a small regional railway, the DAR was unusually feisty and diversified. Unlike the British-owned GTR, the DAR's London-based Board of Directors recognized that company policy could best be managed and directed locally by someone with an understanding of regional needs. In 1900, they appointed Percy Gifkins, a long-time employee, to the position of general manager. Originally from England, Gifkins had been stationed in Halifax for many years. He began as a clerk and worked his way up through the ranks to superintendent. Since the DAR also owned a fleet of nine steamships, Gifkins' previous background as a seaman proved to be a distinct advantage.

July 22nd 1902, Crouslea

from Harpenden 30 years ago & only went home for the first time last year, for 11 days, for a meeting in London. He was most pleasant, gave me some hand painted p.c.s, (I have one for Mrs Rogers) 2 guide books, has promised me a pass to go to Halifax, & is sending me some photos home, if they should arrive before I return will you please send him a p.c. if he encloses his address, to say they have come, & you will keep them for me. We went by his line to Windsor over 30 miles from the Junction, & there Mr Blair had a grand reception, the station was simply packed with men. Mrs Blair, Nell & I went for a drive to see "Sam Slick's"⁶² house, the Author, also Kings College for men, & then to the women's college. The soil is very rich, the trees are beautiful, & the gardens all filled with flowers, more than I have ever seen in Canada. Turners Ramblers⁶³, lilies & peonies etc. We were, or rather Mr Blair,



DAR travel brochure, 1897, Source: www.archive.org

⁶² Thomas Chandler Haliburton began a series of articles in the 'Nova Scotian' newspaper in 1835, writing under the pseudonym of Sam Slick, a Yankee pedlar. The articles were popular, and were copied by the American press. They were then collected together and published at Halifax anonymously in 1837, and several editions were issued in the United States. A copy being taken to England by General Fox, was given to Richard Bentley, who issued an edition which had a considerable circulation. Haliburton, writing as Sam Slick, told his countrymen many home truths. Those who laughed at Sam Slick's jokes did not always relish his outspoken criticisms, and his popularity as a writer was far greater out of Nova Scotia than in it; his fame, however, became general. None of his writings are regularly constructed stories, but the incidents and characters are always spirited and mostly humorous. 'Sam Slick' had a very extensive sale, and notwithstanding its idiomatic peculiarities was translated into several languages.

⁶³ In 1893 Charles Turner of Royal Nurseries, Slough introduced to England a new thornless novelty from Japan. It had been known as The Engineer, after the professor of Engineering in Tokyo who sent it to friends in Scotland. It was to become famous as Turners Crimson Rambler. In the last decade of the nineteenth century, no man's home was considered complete without a 'crimson Rambler'. Its large panicles of crimson blooms, although without fragrance, were novel and fashionable. Today it has vanished from our gardens, but its influence lives on.



was loudly cheered as we left. After crossing the Avon, which is very like our Avon, mud banks at low tide, we got into the "Garden of Nova Scotia" the land of Evangeline⁶⁴. We saw the clump of trees by the old well & the remains of a few cottages & Grand Pré.

⁶⁴ Evangeline: A Tale of Acadie - Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's first epic poem, *Evangeline: A Tale of Acadie*, published in 1847, is a story of loss and devotion set against the deportation of the Acadian people in 1755. The poem elevated Longfellow to be the most famous writer in America and has had a lasting cultural impact, especially in Nova Scotia and Louisiana, where most of the poem is set.



Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1840

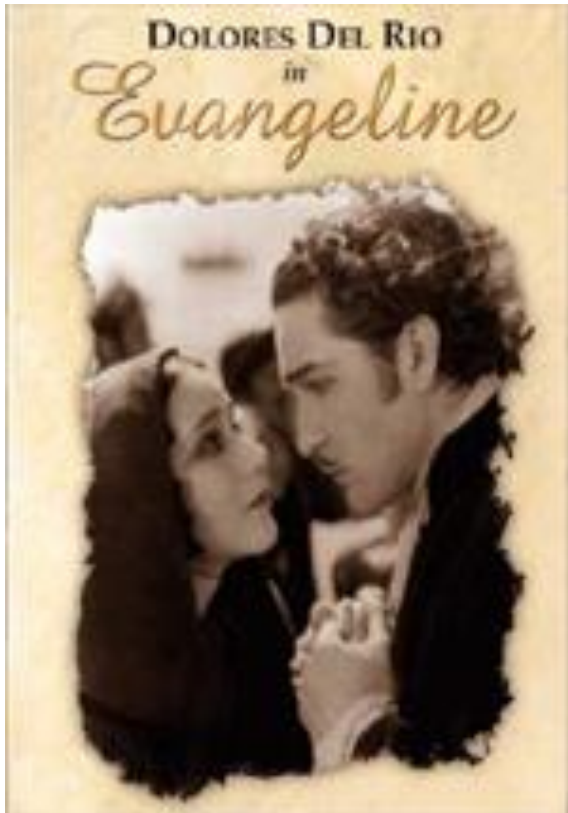
On April 5, 1840, Longfellow invited a few friends to dine at his rented rooms in Cambridge at the Craigie House. Nathaniel Hawthorne brought the Reverend Horace Conolly with him. At dinner, Conolly related a tale he had heard from a French-Canadian woman about an Acadian couple separated on their wedding day by the British expulsion of the French-speaking inhabitants of Nova Scotia. The bride-to-be wandered for years, trying to find her fiancé. Conolly had hoped Hawthorne would take the story and turn it into a novel, but he was not interested. Longfellow, however, was intrigued, and reportedly called the story, "the best illustration of faithfulness and the constancy of woman that I have ever heard of or read." He asked for Hawthorne's blessing to turn it into a poem.

Seven years after Longfellow first heard the story, *Evangeline* was published. During that time, he continued his Harvard professorship and published several books, including volumes of his own poetry, translations, and a novel, *Hyperion*. He also married Frances (Fanny) Appleton, became the owner of Craigie House when her father gave it to the newlyweds as a wedding gift, and had three children, the third christened two days before the official publication of *Evangeline*.

By 1845 when Longfellow began working on the poem, the fate of the Acadians had largely been forgotten. Longfellow researched the basic history of the expulsion at the Harvard library and the Massachusetts Historical Society. He learned that the French began to settle Acadie, modern-day Nova Scotia, in 1604. For the next 150 years, they cultivated the land, maintained a friendly relationship with the native Micmac Indians, and remained neutral in the ongoing conflicts between the French and the English. By the mid-18th century, there were 12,000 to 18,000 Acadians. In 1755 when these British subjects refused to take up arms against the French, they were exiled from their lands, in what the Acadians call "Le Grand Dérangement." The Acadians were scattered far and wide. Many eventually ended up in Louisiana where they formed the basis of the Cajun culture.

According to Longfellow biographer Charles Calhoun, "As was his poetic practice, once Longfellow had briefed himself on the factual background, he used his material with a very free hand. He was a bard, not a historian; what mattered was the basic

human truth of his story, not its particulars." *Evangeline* is a work of fiction; Longfellow devised its heroine and her quest, as well as the scenery that she moves through. The poem even starts on a fictional note: "This was the forest primeval" is a better description of the coast of Maine, where Longfellow grew up, than the low-lying marshlands of Acadia, which he had never visited.



Dolores del Rio as Evangeline and Roland Drew as Gabriel in the 1929 version of *Evangeline*

Factual or not, Longfellow's *Evangeline* became a huge success. The poem went through six printings in the first six months after being published, and within ten years had been translated into a dozen languages. The poem has been made into two films, one in 1922 and the second, starring popular silent film actress Dolores Del Rio, in 1929. Generations of American children read, memorized, and recited the poem as part of their schooling. Schools, churches, inns, and many other businesses and social groups were named for the poem's heroine.

Other authors capitalized on the success of the poem by writing alternate versions of the story. Louisiana Judge Felix Voorhies published *Acadian Reminiscences: The True Story of Evangeline*, in 1907. In his telling, the lovers are reunited under an oak tree in the Louisiana town of St. Martinville, but when Evangeline discovers that Gabriel has fallen in love with another woman, she goes mad and dies. This version became very popular in Voorhies' home state, where his novel was often taken as historical fact.

Longfellow's *Evangeline* created a tourist industry in the lands of the Acadians. Visitors are still drawn to sites such as the Longfellow-Evangeline State Historic Site in Louisiana, which interprets the lifestyle of the Acadian settlers. Once there, it is just a short ride to St. Martinville to see the "Evangeline Oak" which features so prominently in Voorhies' version of the story. In Nova Scotia, the *Evangeline Trail* stretches along the Bay of Fundy coast from Yarmouth to Grand Pré and beyond.

July 22nd 1902, Crouslea

The railway then skirts round the Annapolis Basin⁶⁵, 16 miles long & 1½ to 5 miles wide numerous rivers flowing into it over which we had to cross. We saw the well-known Goat & Bear Islands from almost every point, winding round the bays. At Digby we took



Engraving of Evangeline, James Faed, ca. 1854

Evangeline's most lasting impact has been on Acadians themselves, both in Nova Scotia and in Louisiana. According to Yale historian John Mack Farragher, author of *A Great and Noble Scheme: The Tragic Story of the Expulsion of the French Acadians from their American Homeland*, "[T]he poem struck a spark igniting a cultural and political renaissance among the small Acadian middle class that began to emerge in the second half of the nineteenth century." The poem became a creation myth, and its heroine's hometown of Grand Pré remains a pilgrimage site. In 2004, to commemorate the four hundredth anniversary of the arrival of the French in North America, a two-week reunion was held there. Thousands of Acadians from around the world gathered to celebrate their shared history.

Evangeline was Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's first epic poem. *Hiawatha* (1855), *"Miles Standish"* (1858), and *Tales of a Wayside Inn* (1863-1873) followed, cementing Longfellow's reputation as the preeminent mythmaker of his country's young history.

⁶⁵ The Annapolis Basin is a sub-basin of the Bay of Fundy, located on the southwestern shores of the bay, along the north-western shore of Nova Scotia and at the western end of the Annapolis Valley. The basin takes its name from the Annapolis River, which drains into its eastern end at the town of Annapolis Royal. The basin measures approximately 24 kilometres (15 mi) northeast-southwest and 6 kilometres (3.7 mi) at its widest from northwest to southeast. It is a sheltered and mostly shallow water body, framed by the ridges of the North Mountain and South Mountain ranges of the Annapolis Valley; the basin is geologically a continuation of the valley floor. A break in the North Mountain range at the north-western edge of the basin, called Digby Gut, provides an outlet to the Bay of Fundy.

The *Bay Ferries Limited* ferry service operating across the Bay of Fundy between Digby and Saint John maintains a terminal on the western shore of the basin near the Digby Gut.

Rivers which drain into the basin include:

- Annapolis River
- Bear River
- Moose River

Islands

Two major islands are located in the basin:

July 22nd 1902, Crouslea

the "Prince Rupert"⁶⁶ across to St John 45 miles, & were at once given 2 state rooms & seats on the Captain's deck & in his room. We all slept for over an hour & tonight Mr Blair & I are feeling dreadfully "heady" though it was not really rough, but choppy. Nell went back to Fredericton to see the Randolphs off, & Audrey is spending the night in St John so I have to sleep with Constancia. I do hope she will be good. I hear she was awake for 3 hours last night as her Mother was not there. It has been disappointingly mizzly all day but the Annapolis Valley would be beautiful at any time. Will you tell me the finale of the Sandhurst fires⁶⁷, did any one confess?

-
- Bear Island
 - Goat Island

⁶⁶ **Prince Rupert** - Named after the city of Prince Rupert, British Columbia's largest northern port city. The city is located on Kaien Island and features a large sheltered harbour. The city has rail links to the rest of the country and is home to both BC Ferries and Alaska State Ferries terminals. The city is named after Prince Rupert of the Rhine, son of the king of Bohemia with ties to British royalty. He became the first governor of the Hudson's Bay Company. According to the Encyclopedia of British Columbia, the city's name was chosen in a contest.

⁶⁷ Questions in the House, Sandhurst—Incendiary Fires and Disturbances—Indiscriminate Punishment of Cadets.

HC Deb 07 July 1902 vol 110 cc925-9

[§ MR. GUEST \(Plymouth\)](#)

I beg to ask the Secretary of State for War whether, in view of the recent rustication of twenty-nine cadets from the Royal Military College for an offence for which no evidence of their complicity has been adduced, he will consider the advisability of returning them their fees for the term and of granting them or their parents some indemnity, and of taking steps to prevent any injury to their professional careers from this rustication.

[§ MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL \(Oldham\)](#)

At the same time, may I ask the Secretary of State for War whether he is aware that, because of the outbreak of certain fires at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, the whole of the cadets have been punished for the purpose of securing the detection of the offender; will he say what reasons there were for supposing that all the cadets so penalised were accessory to the offence; by whose initiative this action was taken; and whether this punishment had the sanction of the Commander-in-Chief; and whether, in view of the fact that another fire has lately occurred, in consequence of which twenty-nine cadets have been punished, he will say what proof is forthcoming of their complicity, and on what principles these cadets were selected.

[§ MR. BRODRICK](#)

I will reply to both these Questions at the same time. The facts as to the punishments of cadets at the Royal Military College are as follow:—Two fires occurred, on 30th April and 7th May, in chests of drawers belonging to the cadets in "C" Company Block. In consequence, the Commander-in-Chief, on 10th June, restricted leave, pending the detection of the offenders. On 11th June, in consequence of this, the cadets broke bounds in the evening and created a disturbance, an offence which rendered all liable to rustication. The Commander-in-Chief, however, decided only to rusticate two corporals, who had been leaders in the disturbance, and restricted leave of the remaining cadets implicated. On 23rd June leave was restored. On 25th June a fresh fire was found in the same-block lit in the bed of a cadet, whose room had been entered by various cadets within half an hour before the fire was discovered, although an official had been specially set to watch the passage. The Commander-in-Chief, for the safety of the College, and to preserve discipline among the cadets, considered it necessary to take stringent measures to prevent the recurrence of these disorders. The action taken involves twenty-nine cadets in "C" Company, in whose block all the fires occurred, thirty-one others having been able to prove an alibi on the last occasion. The cadets now rusticated will lose a term's seniority. I much regret the necessity of taking such action, but I fully concur with the Commander-in Chief in the disciplinary measures taken. As regards the Question of the hon. Member for Plymouth, fees are never returned in cases of rustication, and I can make no exception in this case. Further, this rustication necessarily carries with it certain penalties in regard to the delay in commencing the professional career.

[§ MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL](#)

What charge has been brought against the twenty-nine cadets who have been thus punished?

[§ MR. BRODRICK](#)

No charge has been brought against individual cadets, but the fact remains that this occurred within the same block, and in all probability within the knowledge—

[§ LORD HUGH CECIL \(Greenwich\)](#)

On what grounds does the right hon. Gentleman say that?

[§ MR. WILLIAM REDMOND \(Clare, E.\)](#)

It is like an Irish coercion case.

[§ MR. BRODRICK](#)

In all probability it was within the knowledge of many of those concerned, some of whom were seen to enter the actual room within twenty minutes or half an hour before the last event occurred. Therefore, there was absolute reason to suppose that several of the cadets who were rusticated were implicated in this unfortunate business. In addition to that, all the cadets mutinously broke bounds on the evening following the Commander-in-Chief's order-that leave was suspended and that bounds must not be broken. There was a mutinous outbreak, in which the very cadets implicated broke bounds and created a disturbance in the neighbouring village. In these circumstances all these cadets rendered themselves liable to rustication. The further outbreak of fire, seriously imperilling the building, made it absolutely necessary for the Commander-in-Chief to take action.

[§ SIR H. CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN](#)

May I ask the right hon. Gentleman whether any independent military inquiry has been made into the circumstances, and, if so, whether he will lay the Report on the Table.

[§ MR. BRODRICK](#)

Yes. After the outbreak to which I have alluded, the Commander-in-Chief sent down a special officer, General Sir R. Grant, to make the fullest inquiry and report. Sir R. Grant made a Report to the Commander-in-Chief after going into the whole circumstances, and it was as the result of this Report that the Commander-in-Chief took the very lenient action he did, desiring to treat the whole matter as a school-boy freak; but when, after that leniency, and after leave had been again restored, it was found that a fresh outbreak took place, it was obviously necessary for the Commander-in-Chief to take further action.

[§ LORD HUGH CECIL](#)

Was the rustication confined to the cadets who were seen going into the room? Is the right hon. Gentleman aware that one of them—

[§ MR. SPEAKER](#)

Order, order ! The Question has been fully answered.

[§ MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL](#)

Is it true or not that the insubordination was condoned by the right hon. Gentleman?

[§ MR. SPEAKER](#)

Order, order ! That is arguing the question.

[§ MR. GUEST](#)

Has the right hon. Gentleman consulted the Attorney General as to the legality of his action?

[§ MR. SWIFT MACNEILL \(Donegal, S.\)](#)

Send some Irish resident magistrates to deal with them.

[§ MR. SPEAKER](#)

Order, order! The hon. Member for South Donegal must be more orderly. The hon. Member for Plymouth must put his Question on the Paper.

[Subsequently:]

[§ MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL](#)

May I ask the First Lord of the Treasury whether he will put down Vote 11 of [929](#) the Army Estimates as the first Order on an early Supply day, so that the recent incident at Sandhurst may be discussed.

[§ THE FIRST LORD OF THE TREASURY \(Mr. A. J. BALFOUR, Manchester, E.\)](#)

I do not think I can give more than one day to the Army Estimates, and I understand that the first Vote on that day must be the salary of the Secretary for War.

[§ LORD HUGH CECIL](#)

Might not the Vote for military education be taken first, and the salary of the Secretary for War second, on that day?

[§ MR. A. J. BALFOUR](#)

I am afraid that pledges have been entered into with regard to the salary of the Secretary for War; and I do not think the House at large would approve of altering that arrangement.

[§ MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL](#)

Then, Sir, I desire to move the adjournment of the House in order to call attention to a definite matter of urgent public importance, namely, the action of the War Office in ordering twenty-nine gentlemen cadets, against whom no charge was brought, to forfeit six months seniority.

July 22nd 1902, Crouslea

The children in the country seldom wear shoes & stockings during the summer, I mean the poorer classes, but they are well dressed on occasions. You said that Emily envied Foo having water laid on in the bedrooms, I have calculated when the house is full he has 32 taps to clean every morning upstairs & 4 rooms with no water laid on. Mrs Blair is getting very low at Mr Blair's departure. It is still best to address George as he will always forward quickly.

With very much love to you all

I am dearest Mother

Y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

I know Agnes will understand, & not expect me to write separately to her, in answer to her letters. I have been 345 miles during the last 24 hours. Mr Blair says next time I come we will drive thro' the Annapolis Valley!

§ MR. SPEAKER

Since the hon. Member showed me, as he courteously did, what he proposed to move, my attention has been called to the fact that in the Order-book today there now stands a Motion in the name of an hon. Baronet— To call attention to the recent disturbance at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, and the action taken thereon by the military authorities, and to move a resolution. That has the effect of blocking the Motion of the hon. Member, so that I cannot entertain it.

Further debated on *10 July 1902*: SANDHURST COLLEGE — INCENDIARY FIRES AND DISTURBANCES — INDISCRIMINATE PUNISHMENT OF CADETS. *HL Deb 10 July 1902 vol 110 cc1319-53*

July 27th d 1902, St John

27th July 1902, St John

Address c/o G. A. Blair Esq Jur^d

S^t John, N. B.

Sun: July 27th 1902

Rothsay

My dearest Mother,

Many thanks for your letter of 13th, & also for the stamps with which I am sure Donald will be delighted, if you come across an old 4½ you might keep it. I am sending a p.c. to apologise to May Hunt. I was very surprised at her age. Mary is the one who was at school in Germany & always hurting her knee (or ankle) when she went in for games, & had to lie up for several weeks. I have never seen her. I am so glad George enjoyed his holiday what a very great deal he did. I was pleased to hear of Milly Hulls engagement for many reasons & hope he is nice. I hope your heat will be over when Mr Blair arrives, he does so dislike it in London, he leaves for Ottawa tomorrow & goes straight from there to New York. On Thursday Mrs Blair drove into St John with me to see me off, Mona met me after golf & we came to Rothsay together. Mr Blair gave me a return pass which was very nice, it looks as beautiful as ever here. Mabel has gone to Halifax to stay with May, as Walter Clark is away. Mr Thompson felt very disconsolate as he lent the Scionda to his son & a party of friends for a week's cruise, & he saw her go away without him for the first time. He shouted messages & directions to them through the megaphone until they got out of sight, which they did as quickly as possible. The Megaphone is most useful for shouting messages everywhere. Mr & Mrs Percy Thomson with their 2 year Baby Eric are in the cottage opposite which Peggy had last summer. Eric runs away here whenever he can, his Grand parents spoil him very much so he loves being here. He rushed in this morning stalks straight into the drawing room & says "Have a drink G^{ed}pa?" which means he wants so of Mr Thompson's aerated water, how he can like it I can't think, because it is a very strong bubbly kind & he holds it in his mouth to sting his little tongue. On Friday Mona rowed me & 2 friends across this little creek to the point opposite & we walked round to a little cove & bathed. In the afternoon 3 ladies came from St John for a drive, I went too & most glorious it was, miles by the river & then right over thickly wooded hills to get the view. You should have seen the steepness of some of the narrow rocky roads, but Mr Allan's 2 horses which arrived when I was here last year, & their English coachman inspire me with the greatest confidence, tho' we have to avoid trains as they stand up & dance, in spite of their stable windows being within a few feet of the railway line! We drove past Quispamsis⁶⁸ lake, all Indian names here. After tea Miss Bob Warner came to stay here. A great friend of Mona's who was here last year, such a quiet gentle sweet looking girl. On Saturday Bob & I went to a Mrs Turnbull's to bathe from their wharf, leaving Mona to get ready for a luncheon party, to which 2 of the London Miss Robertsons came, they return in August. I think very likely by Mr Sawyer's boat unless he has altered his plans. In the afternoon we went to the tennis Club where I met a great many people. Amongst them a charming Cecil Cave-Browne-Cave with his charming Canadian wife on their way round the world. I claimed a distant cousinship with him as he is one of the Worcestershire Caves, they live in Cadogan Square. He was at Brasenose with Ernest, & much admires Somerville, tho' as Agnes will remember, his clever cousins were with Mary at Girton!⁶⁹ In the evening Mona took us out in Mabel's canoe. I never woke until 9.30 this morning! There is no Church till tonight. It is so funny the different life I lead at these different houses. Here we have breakfast at 7.45, (the time is altered 24 minutes from when I was here last so it seems early) then drive to the Station to see Mr Thomson off & fetch the letters. Meals punctual to a second, drive to meet the 5 train with its provisions, parcels & Mr Thomson, high tea, & to bed as the clock strikes 10. Mr Thompson has given me an excellent photo of himself in his Commodore's evening dress made in London. Please give Julius my love & say I will write when I have time this week. All the grass was in flower here on Friday, it only lasts a few hours. Mr Thomson says that is what it means when our life is compared to it, which I never knew before. Constance began to cry about 12 the other night just before I went to bed so I fetched her nurse who slept with her. Servants & children always say "Ja" (German) instead of Yes when

⁶⁸ The original inhabitants of the area were the Maliseet First Nation, part of the Algonquin Federation. The name, "Quispamsis" was translated from the Maliseet language and means, "little lake in the woods", the lake being present-day Ritchie Lake. Acadians, British pre-Loyalists and Loyalists settled in the area around 1783, with many receiving land grants along the Kennebecasis and Hammond Rivers.

⁶⁹ Brasenose & Somerville Colleges Oxford; Girton College Cambridge

July 27th d 1902, St John

speaking familiarly to each other. I don't think I told you that Mr Blair w^{ld} never dream of introducing a young man to us on our travels, he w^{ld} think he was not worthy of the honour, it looked most masked sometimes, May & Amea did not like it, but Audrey & I were quite content & always watched with amusement to see what w^{ld} happen.

Much love f^r y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

August 2nd 1902, Rothsay

2nd August 1902, Rothsay

Rothsay
Sat: Aug 2nd 1902

You needn't keep this letter it is too personally private only for you Julius & Agnes to read

My dearest Mother,

Mrs Thomson is not generally so early, but by 10.30 tonight all the house hold was sleeping, so I came down to write as Sunday means a late breakfast for me at all events, as there is no calling on that day, so I do not wake until 9.30 at the earliest & I think I had better employ this end of the night instead. Is there such a thing as a wild Canterbury bell? The enclosed grows all up a long stalk in just the same way. Please keep the cutting. I wonder if you realise that though they may travel far more, no Canadian or English girl has ever travelled about with the comfort & under such easy & pleasant circumstances as I have done. The Duchess of York could not have had things better arranged for her, & no Britisher could have any conception of the absolutely perfect way in which I have travelled just 4,000 miles. Fancy in England stopping your special ~~engine~~ train whenever you like, riding on the engine, ordering Government, or public steam boats to be ready at any moment convenient to you etc why the King himself couldn't do it! You may say that I was not official, but I can tell you quite quite privately that I can get Mr Blair to do anything I like by the merest suggestion, which Mr Wilson etc soon found & told me, & put me up to things they wanted to do, as the General Managers would never dream of daring to suggest a route to him! & as I told you, old Mr Pottinger would do anything in the world to please me, so I had some little influence on our travels behind the scenes. Mr Payne has been repeating tales about Audrey & me in the St Jon Club. A gentleman told me he had heard that I was the most unbelieving person in the world, if someone told me it was Monday, I should just laugh & say it was Tuesday! Of course, that was Mr Payne as Audrey & I laughed at all his Major Tall Talk stories, & even Pelletier fled laughing from the room when he once announced he was going to speak the truth. However, he is a very entertaining fellow traveller & very obliging about doing things for you (only you have to enquire always if they have been done). Poor Ethel Whetham that makes 4 girls in her's & her brother's family. Many thanks for Agnes' letter of the 10th & yours of the 22nd I have not received the Friendly Leaves⁷⁰, but the note from Miss Somperly. I am so glad you are going to Lucy's, & I hope you will have it fine. Mabel is still at Halifax with May, I wrote & begged her not to return for me as May is alone. I have had a lovely week – driving, bathing (in your present), boating & loafing generally. One sea foggy day (from the Bay of Fundy) being too bad for a picnic, Mona, Miss Warner & I went out sailing (in a safe boat), we none of us knew anything about it, but thought we had better learn by experience, which we did. You should have seen us tacking up the creek, Mona tearing into the bows to paddle her off shore whilst I grappled with the tiller & sail, & Bob Warner held the struggling dog who would make dashes at Mona's flying heels, it was grand when we got into the real river, the other sailing boats were the only real danger as we didn't know how to get out of their way, however they avoided us & we got home in grand style rather to Mrs Thomson's relief as we had just shouted out what we were going to do & then fled in case she objected. Yesterday Mona & I went over to Crouslea where we found Mrs Blair extremely well & very bright. We bathed & had lunch there returning about 5. Today a niece of Mrs Thomson's Miss Katie Rankin has come to go with us on Monday. She was a twin, her brother died, she is such a little bit of a thing, rather like Edith Harrison, only with several gold teeth, I think we shall like each other, she is 21. It is very kind of the Thomsons to ask me to go with them. We start on the Scionda from St John on Monday morning & go straight down the coast to Newport, the great New York watering place, then loiter back. It will take us a fortnight altogether, so I shall be without letters all that time I fear. If Father does not get a line from me on the 17th he will understand that I could not post, but he will have my very good wishes just the same. We shall probably return on Sunday 17th & May is coming here on the 20th to go for a week's canoe trip with the Thomsons as Walter will be away again, & then go to Crouslea so I don't know what I can do. I shall very likely go to Halifax on the 18th for 2 nights, & then come straight to Rimouski & sail home from there as there are no passenger Furness Line boats going from Halifax or St John during the summer this year, & Mr Thomson won't hear of my going by the only boats who carry passengers (15 first class) & nor will Mrs Blair so I may be home on the 30th but I must say I think it improbable as fog may delay us on the Scionda & Mrs Blair may want me to stay at Crouslea for a week, but it depends on her other visitors. Will the Parkers & Stevens be home in Sept? I must go to them even Father said so, unless Agnes is going there, tell her to make all her arrangements irrespective of me as I am so uncertain.

⁷⁰ Friendly Leaves: The Girls' Friendly Magazine

August 2nd 1902, Rothesay

If you see Evelyn Tudor please give her my sympathy. I shall not write to her, it was odd to operate on a Sunday for a gradual thing like that wasn't it. You may as well write to me as usual if I do come on the 21st I will just cable the bare name of the boat. Father will know the line & date. Mr Thomson calls me "Gentle Ella"! or sighs & says "Trouble Brewing" when I appear, which little joke amuses him hugely. Mr Percy Thomson's party have just sent Mr Thomson a silver tray with "Scionda" on it, as thanks for the weeks trip he sent them on her. The launch & boats are ready prepared in case we are run into, but a good pilot is engaged. I am sadly expecting a miserable time. Muriel Robertson was very sick last year, & Bob Warner (who went also) was bad too & Mrs Thomson couldn't move, it is so horrid to be such a bad sailor. You need not be afraid that I won't settle down again, it only makes me very lazy & selfish, not roving. Mind you tell Mr Blair how immensely I enjoyed my travels with him, & tell him I am going down the coast, he takes such an interest in my seeing fresh places.

Much love fr^y loving d^{ght} Ella

August 8th 1902, Newport, Rhode Island

8th August 1902, Newport, Rhode Island

“Scionda”
Newport Harbour
R.I., U.S.A.
Aug 8th 1902

My dearest Mother,

It is thundering & raining as I have seldom seen it rain before, so we are confined to the yacht which Katie Rankin & I do not much mind as it gives us a chance to write for a little while. I had word yesterday that a letter had been forwarded from St John on the 5th to Newport but I have not yet received it, & cannot think where it can be, however It will be sent back to St John if it is not claimed this week. Mabel returned from Halifax at 6.30 a.m. on Monday (4th), & at 8.30 we left Rothesay for St John where the Scionda was being provisioned. It was unfortunately very foggy so we saw hardly anything of the coast. “We” means Mr & Mrs Thomson, Mabel, her present great friend Muriel Robertson (who has many titled English connections), Mona, their cousin Katie Rankin & myself, A pilot, Captain, Sailor, Engineer, Cook, Steward. The Scionda is a steam yacht 98 feet long & about 86 tons. I have a little cabin to myself which is very nice, it has 2 port holes & a big shelf under berth on which I can leave open my (Mr Blair’s!) portmanteau, it also has all the life belts so I feel safe though I am never the least bit nervous with my diary & watch under my pillow ready for emergencies. We went passed Campobello & altogether 60 miles from St John on Monday then we had to put in at Cutler, Maine-Harbour because of the dense fog. We had a good walk on shore, & conversed with all the villagers we saw. It is a great fishing place, several factories with strings & strings of sardines hanging in the windows to dry. It was too foggy to see anything, but it cleared about 3.30 a.m. so off the Scionda started. All that day we were on a troubled ocean, so was my within, but Muriel Roberson is just as bad, we struggled down to dinner for a few minutes & were both ill when we went to bed where I am always happy. We woke on Weds 16th to find ourselves in the midst of hundreds of craft in the shoals North of Martha’s Vineyard Island. It was pretty dangerous though we had passed Cape Cod, Mr Thomson’s Bête Noir, it was exciting to see the great 3 masted schooners looming upon us, the sea began to get higher & the fog so bad that as I told Father on his birthday p.c. we put into Vineyard Haven a large natural harbour on the Island where several other sailing boats had hurried for refuge. The fog soon lifted & after our mid-day meal we landed & went by electric car all round Cottage City. It is a place built for summer enjoyment. Wooden cottages, public croquet, tennis & bowling grounds etc, temporary shops, & splendid bathing beaches, floating rafts for bathers of both sexes, girls & men in bathing costume on the sands idling about, & girls in the parks listening to the bands with their hair drying down their backs. Everyone holiday making. The car & then a motor took us to the other side of the harbour to the little town of Vineyard Haven, quieter & more “genteel”. No one in either place wore hats, & most had their sleeves rolled to their elbows. We left the Haven about 5.30 a.m. It was so dreadfully rough that except Katie Robinson none of us could get up until we got to Newport at 10 a.m. I enjoyed looking out of my porthole at the yachts, about 100 belonging to the New York Yacht Club going towards the harbour we had left, it was sad to miss such a fine sight but we ought to see them again tomorrow on Sunday. Newport is the most fashionable summer city in the United States, London Shops, Redfern⁷¹ etc & New York prices. It was a sight to see the

⁷¹ Redfern & Sons (later Redfern Ltd.), was a British couture house, (open c.1850 to 1932; 1936–40) founded in Cowes on the Isle of Wight, England. John Redfern (born Charles Poynter, from 11 November 1820 to 22 November 1895) started out as a tailor in Cowes in 1855, with the support of his sons, Ernest and Charles Poynter Redfern (1853-1929).

1869- One of the first acknowledged dresses from the house were the wedding dress and bridesmaids' outfits crafted for the wedding of the daughter of W.C. Hoffmeister. The aristocracy noticed personalities from the high society and Redfern then realized the need of using the reputation of famous people to promote his fashion house. At this time, a change began to operate: people required appropriate clothes and diversified wardrobe for sports and leisures. Fashion magazines set the phrases such as *costumes de marche* and *costumes de promenade* (walking costumes), and *costumes de bord de mer* (seaside suits). **1881-** They opened branches in London (Redfern Gallery in Old Bond Street is a legacy of their success), Manchester, and in Nice, Cannes, Aix-les-Bains (south-eastern France), New York, Chicago, Newport (Rhode Island) opened in 1884-85 **1885-** The English aristocrats, the new rich American and many other personalities of high international Society went to Cowes for its regattas and also participated in other outdoor activities. The combination of pleasure, affluent and development of sports clothing, Redfern was found in good place at the right time. It was engaged in activities such refined as croquet and archery, but more physical sports such as hiking, golf and shooting gaining popularity and required wearing long skirts, while tennis became

August 8th 1902, Newport, Rhode Island

main street yesterday (Thurs 7th) afternoon, everyone looked so grand, every kind of motor, with the Chauffeur in fine livery & perhaps a footman also, carriage & pairs vieing with each other in grandeur & the costumes beyond anything I have seen except the smartest Parisian but here they all seem rich. We had a long drive round the coast to see the magnificent summer palaces of the Vanderbilts, Morgans & N. Yorkers generally. One was all of white marble even the surrounding wall, & belongs to Mrs Belmont⁷² the Duchess of Marlbro's Mother, but it is so cold & damp they can scarcely ever use it! The great feature of the different gardens are the hydrangeas (?spelling), bushes as big as our largest lilacs all over the grounds, pink, blue & purple, & a new kind or white longer shaped one like white lilac. It was all most magnificent, & it was nice dawdling along looking at the shops & people afterwards. We expect to leave here early tomorrow & go along the coast towards St John. I had a sweet little note from Mrs Blair as I was leaving saying she did not like to ask me to such a stupid place as "Crouslea" but if I liked to go there to wait for a boat she would be very pleased. The thunderstorm is over & the sun is coming out so I must stop.

I expect this will arrive by Father's birthday please give him my very good wishes for the future. I play the Angelus⁷³ between times.

Much love to all from

y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

Alice Roosevelt is staying here. We fired the sunset gun last night as Mr Thomson was the only Commodore in port.

very popular and called for specific outfits and Redfern designed corsages and jersey dresses for tennis yachting, riding, and traveling suits. Redfern Ltd. eventually closed in 1932, briefly reopened in 1936, and closed again in 1940.



⁷² Alva Vanderbilt shocked society in March 1895 when she divorced her husband who had long been unfaithful, at a time when divorce was rare among the elite, and received a large financial settlement said to be in excess of \$10 million, in addition to several estates. She already owned Marble House outright. The grounds for divorce were allegations of William's adultery, although there were some who believed that William had hired a woman to pretend to be his seen mistress so that Alva would divorce him.

Alva remarried Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont, one of her ex-husband's old friends, on January 11, 1896. Oliver had been a friend of the Vanderbilts since the late 1880s and like William was a great fan of yachting and horseraces. He had accompanied them on at least two long voyages aboard their yacht the Alva. Scholars have written that it seems to have been obvious to many that he and Alva were attracted to one another upon their return from one such voyage in 1889. He was the son of August Belmont, a successful Jewish investment banker for the Rothschild family, and Caroline Perry, the daughter of Commodore Matthew Calbraith Perry. Oliver died suddenly in 1908, upon which Alva took on the new cause of the women's suffrage movement after hearing a lecture by Ida Husted Harper.

⁷³ The Angelus (Latin for "angel") is a Catholic devotion, also used by some Anglican and Lutheran churches, commemorating the Incarnation. As with many Catholic prayers, the name Angelus is derived from its incipit: Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariæ ("... the Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary ...") and is practised by reciting as versicle and response three Biblical verses narrating the mystery; alternating with the prayer "Hail Mary". The Angelus exemplifies a species of prayers called the "prayer of the devotee". The devotion was traditionally recited in Roman Catholic churches, convents, and monasteries three times daily: 6:00 am, noon, and 6:00 pm (many churches still follow the devotion, and some practise it at home).

August 8th 1902, Newport, Rhode Island



August 10th 1902, Marblehead Harbour, Mass

10th August 1902, Marblehead Harbour, Mass

Marblehead Harbour

Mass

Aug: 10^h 1902

My dearest Mother,

Here I am still amongst Americans & sailing under the stars & stripes, there is one ship which has the Union Jack as well but that is all. I am so glad the King is safely crowned, we saw it up at Newport (4 hours before it took place) & actually "God save the King" underneath. The papers say that the jewels worn by the Americans were the making of the whole show etc etc, but it speaks very nicely of it all. On Friday afternoon at Newport some of the girls went surf bathing I had not taken my dress so did not go too, but it was great fun to see them. A gentleman caught hold of Miss Robertson & dragged her in against her will, tho' she laughed too much to be angry, having previously chaffed about going in hand in hand with the multimillionaires never thinking she would really experience it. In the evening we went round the harbour & yachts in the gasoline launch. On Saturday (9th) after coaling, we went 10 miles across Narragansett⁷⁴, the Margate (or superior) of that part. You see hundreds of coloured people, in their motors & private carriages etc down to the little beach urchins. Mr & Mrs Thomson, Mabel & I had a surf bathe, it was glorious, & it is something to say you have bathed at Narragansett. You buy a bathing ticket & are given a key with number on it for your room, having left your valuables at another office, your little room has a chair, a large glass, several hooks, a bath rug & towel & a pail of clear water to bathe your feet. When you go out you give your key to the attendant & if you wish, have a shower bath on your return (I did not.) You can't think what fun it was watching everyone, hearing their screams & being knocked down oneself at intervals when not on the lookout. Mrs Thomson & I stopped in as long as we could. I was then ravenous & there was the Scionda waiting to start rolling as hard as ever she could, in fact it was all we could do to board her, & I knew that I should be ill directly I did, wasn't it a pathetic situation. Well directly I got on board I flew down stairs, ate as much as I could in 3 minutes & rushed back on deck, where I lay on the deck quite flat for 4 hours when the roll stopped. We kept straight on passed Matha's Vineyard Island, & Cape Cod, a lovely moonlight night & then a beautiful sunrise, all in smooth water. They call me the night hawk as I always know all that goes on then. I think it is really because I am usually in bed soon after eleven & so cannot sleep all night heavily. By breakfast time this morning we steamed into this Marblehead Harbour. I shall never forget the sight, 1030 yachts, steam & sailing, all dressed out being Sunday, it looked a perfect sea of masts with flags & pennants of every size & colour fluttering in the wind. Of course we dressed up too, & always have the commodore's flag on whatever boat we go.

This morning we went ashore to Church, American Prayer Bk. the choir a quartette, & the Vicar seemed to take the Service between them, even in the hymns we were only allowed to sing the Choruses. It was a very old church, & brought from England about 1716 I believe. This afternoon we went on a beautiful sailing yacht the "Chanticleer"⁷⁵ belonging to an American who is

⁷⁴ **Narragansett** is a town in Washington County, Rhode Island, United States. The population was 15,868 at the 2010 census. However, during the summer months the town's population more than doubles to near 34,000. The town is colloquially known as "Gansett". The town of Narragansett occupies a narrow strip of land running along the eastern bank of the Pettaquamscutt River to the shore of Narragansett Bay. It was separated from South Kingstown in 1888, and incorporated as a town in 1901.

⁷⁵ The New York Times, April 11, 1902

August 10th 1902, Marblehead Harbour, Mass

paralysed, everything was made for his convenience. Hot & cold water laid on to each room, a bath under the sofa berth etc. He is going to race her tomorrow. Hundreds of people have been coming in from Boston all day to look at us. We went to the Eastern Yacht Club House to which Mr Thomson had an invitation. I was introduced to a very pleasant secretary who had been entertaining the Doherty Brothers⁷⁶ for a night to cool them off before their tennis tournament. I wonder if Father or Julius have been to call on Mr Blair yet. Mr Gifkins, Gen. Man. of the Evangeline Route has sent me passes to Halifax, one for the boat to Digby including a Stateroom, & then by the "Flying Bluenose"⁷⁷ (did you know the Canadians were called that) on, Parlour car & chair inclusive, isn't that nice of him. I hope you are well & cheerful.

Y^r loving d^{ght} Ella

It is so funny to hear the dozens of bells on the yachts calling the hours in various keys.

Yacht Chanticleer Launched.

The new schooner yacht Chanticleer, built by the Gas Engine and Power Company and Charles L. Seabury & Co., at Morris Heights, for George W. Wild of Boston, a member of the New York Yacht Club, was launched at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. She was christened by Miss Eleanor M. Belton. Mr. Wild was not present because of illness. Chanticleer is a steel yacht, with in-and-out plating, and two steel bulkheads. The hatches, skylights, and companionways are of steel, covered with mahogany. The interior finish and decoration is in white enamel and mahogany.

Chanticleer is 79 feet in length on the water line, 120 feet over all, 22 feet beam, and 12 feet 6 inches draught. She was designed by Charles L. Seabury. Chanticleer will spread a large area of sail, although her owner intends to use her primarily for cruising purposes.

⁷⁶ **Doherty brothers**, English tennis players who dominated the sport from 1897 to 1906. As a team, Laurie Doherty (in full Hugh Lawrence Doherty; b. Oct. 8, 1875, London, Eng.—d. Aug. 21, 1919, Broadstairs, Kent) and Reggie Doherty (in full Reginald Frank Doherty; b. Oct. 14, 1872, London, Eng.—d. Dec. 29, 1910, London) held the record for the most doubles titles at Wimbledon, winning eight from 1897 to 1905.

Laurie held the Wimbledon record for most men's titles altogether, with 13 between 1897 and 1905, winning British singles from 1902 to 1906. Reggie took Wimbledon singles from 1897 to 1900. The Dohertys also won the U.S. doubles championships in 1902 and 1903, and Laurie was the first foreigner to win the U.S. singles, in 1903.

The brothers were vital to British Davis Cup competition from 1902 to 1906, during which time Laurie achieved the best record ever in Davis finals, going 7–0 in singles and 5–0 in doubles. Between 1902 and 1906 Reggie lost one singles match outright, to Malcolm Whitman of the United States in 1902, and one by default, to Bill Larned in 1903.

⁷⁷ The **Flying Bluenose** was a Canadian luxury passenger train operated by the Dominion Atlantic Railway between Halifax, Nova Scotia and Yarmouth, Nova Scotia from 1891 to 1936. It was a boat train scheduled to connect with passenger steamships to Boston and ran only during the summer months.

This summertime fast luxury train was the premier passenger service on the Dominion Atlantic Railway. It began in 1891 when the "missing gap" between Digby and Annapolis Royal was completed linking Halifax and Yarmouth by rail for the first time. This created an opportunity for a fast luxury service aimed at American tourists connecting Halifax with passenger steamers at Yarmouth. The name *Flying Bluenose* combined two earlier trains of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, the *Flying Acadian* and the *Bluenose*. The name was taken from an affectionate nickname for Nova Scotians and predated the name of the famous racing schooner Bluenose by many years.

August 14th 1902, Maine

14th August 1902, Maine

Rockland Harbour
Maine, U.S.A.
Thurs: Aug: 14th 1902

My dearest Mother,

I had not meant to write to you today but we unexpectedly have a little time on hand, so I will take the opportunity now especially as I may not write again for a week. I wrote last from Marblehead on Sunday evening, when a Mr. & Mrs Cowl of New York came off their yacht, the Ardea to call, such pleasant people, with 3 little boys. On Monday it was a dreadfully thundery day, very stormy, most of the yachts went out to see the sailing race, one got struck in a squall, lost her masts & killed a man. Three of our party went by tram 16 miles to Boston but I did not care to go again, so went with the others by tram to Salem of which you may have heard they burnt witches there, & it is quite an historical place (?) & on to Danvers a pretty country town, about 8 miles off. We came back 81 in our tram! crowds coming to Marblehead for the illuminations. The yachts were some of them beautifully decorated, red lights burnt all round the harbour about 3 miles, grand fireworks from a hill overshadowing it, & lightening playing incessantly all round, it was a wonderful night, but unfortunately a storm broke just after it began. Rain in torrents & vivid lightening, one huge flash struck the flagstaff on the hill & killed a horse, the driver could not be found. Mr. Thomson took several photos of the yachts by the lightening flashes.

On Tuesday we left early & got into Portland Maine, just after dark. It is practically the Canadian winter U.S.A. port, after St John, at least so the Americans say. Mr. Cowl we found had arrived before us & several other familiar yachts. We have Manning's Register so directly we see a boat 's name we look up the owner & all about her.

On Weds: morning we all went ashore I went with Mrs. Thomson who had a good deal of shopping to do. It is the most American City I have seen, just like St. Nicholas, some fine old houses, very green squares & the great feature there & at Salem are the magnificent avenues of Elm Trees along every street. The shop people are most casual, they don't care in the least if you buy or not but are very obliging in letting you walk round everywhere by yourself, & pull over everything. Whenever you see a nice shop, in you go, walk all round all the counters & finally go out having bought nothing or been taken no notice of at all. We saw Longfellow's house & a statue to him. About 11.30 we came on along a pretty coast 30 miles to Booth Bay, such a lovely little harbour, & went for a glorious 13 mile country drive. The sea runs into the land by ever so many little inlets, looking like rivers & making hundreds of little wooded islands which are connected by wooden bridges across which we drove, they said it was very like Windermere & Scotland. Every boat that came into the harbour we would immediately go & inspect in the launch, remember her name & look up particulars, several had followed us from New port! The Cows were there & we were invited to go on board. It was a perfect moonlight night & the harbour like the proverbial glass. We had a little supper there, lobsters (2d each, & 1 did for 2 people) champagne in honour of the Commodore & a new liqueur prune cognac I think, & very nice. Their yacht is smaller than ours & not nearly as convenient, but they have at least 4 lounges on deck for visitors who may feel ill which is very pleasant. Today I got up at 6.30 a.m. to see as much as possible of our next journey, 40 miles, to this horrid place I think. It was lovely coming here in & out of islands, but in this harbour there are no less than 4 lime quarries & the wind will change & blow the smoke from at least one, all over us. Also it has a very "harboury" smell, there is absolutely nothing to see I believe in the place. We went for several miles along the coast this afternoon in a tram to Camden, at the foot of one of the beautiful Camden Mts. which you can see many miles away, but unknown to us there was to be a dance & races etc there today so the tram was crammed, after about 2 miles Mona got so tired of standing that she got out into a returning car. I sat next a lady who told me there had just been an accident on the line, which did not tend to cheer one especially as the motor man complained about something wrong with the works, & we went at the most awful speed round corners & up & down switchback like hills. It was the first time I have felt nervous in a car & I was amused at dinner tonight to hear all the others say that we might be very thankful to have escaped so perilous a ride with our limbs intact.

Coming back in the gasoline launch to the Scionda something broke & you would have been amused to see us sailing the short distance. Mabel standing on the seat holding out her skirt, Mr. Thomson his coat, Miss Rankin her sun hat & me my parasol etc. we finally got up such a speed that we could not stop her & ran into the yacht. It was soon put right & this evening "tooted" across the Harbour to inspect a big country Hotel just lately erected by the sea. We went on the huge promenade verandah to look in at the rooms, the electric light was off for half an hour & the 1,000 guests were dining by the light of 2 candles on each table stuck into saucers. All the rooms & furniture were very magnificent. I forgot to say that in the tram this afternoon Miss Rankin sat on

August 14th 1902, Maine

the knee of a stout lady who said she was going to the gaol to visit a neighbour who had murdered his Father, she said "I often have a talk with him over the telephone & sometimes go to call, he has been there 16 years & is getting rather tired of it"! doesn't that sound very odd!

I went down into Mr. Cowl's engine room yesterday & he said I showed a most knowledgeable interest in the machinery, that was thanks to Mr. Blair & the Sydney Steel Works.

It seems dreadful to have no letters for over a fortnight I shall expect a goodly pile at St John.

Tomorrow we expect to go to Bar Harbour where this will probably be posted, then St Andrews & Rothesay on Sunday, & as far as I know Halifax on Monday at 6.30 a.m. but Mrs Blair is arranging things during my absence as I can get no letters.

Please give any kind enquirers my love & tell them it is impossible to write whilst I am travelling so hard. The Cowl's eldest little boy about 10, is doing work this week under the engineer, he has regulation dress & has to work the regular hours as under stoker, they are taught a great deal by observation & practicability.

Very much love to you all from

Y^r loving d^{ght} Ella

We saw a shark one day.

August 20th 1902, Halifax

20th August 1902, Halifax

c/o C. Walter Clarke Esq
53 South Street
Halifax
Aug: 20^h 1902

My dearest Mother,

I had the pleasure of receiving 4 letters at Bar Harbour, & 9 on my return to Rothesay, & 3 more the next day, my best thanks to you & Agnes⁷⁸ for all you sent. I was so delighted about her 2nd everyone thinks she is a sister to be proud of, if she has 70 letters to answer it is a doubtful joy to her doing so well. I enclose a cutting to give you an idea of the style of the American papers, aren't they horrid. Running into the yacht didn't alarm me in the slightest, we made a much worse dash into a pier at Marblehead when the engine refused to reverse, & smashed our lamp to atoms, but we were all much entertained, I don't think I am born to be drowned. I hope George's finger is recovering, I am very glad that he is going to Singapore, Agnes & I will go & stay with him. The more I talk to men here the less I would advise a gentleman coming to Canada who has had a good education & possesses brains which could be used at home, the Government here cannot afford to pay highly, & I should only send out people who wanted to do business or manual labour. An Englishman & a gentleman is received into the best society whatever his profession may be, even a road scraper, so a man has many advantages in that way over poor gentle people at home. The Flowers Line I find are taking passengers this summer, the Thomsons are their Agents in St John so I cannot think how they made such a mistake. I should like to come home by one as they stop for 24 – 30 hours at St Johns Newfoundland, but they are so small & I am certain to be ill, but it is only £9, a great consideration. I have just had a note from Mrs Blair telling me to consider Crouslea as my headquarters & to make what plans I like, but I expect I shall leave in a week or 10 days. I am so glad you enjoyed the Elms. I cannot possibly comment on everything you & Agnes have told me, I hope her cold is well, & Father keeping better. We have received plans from Amea, her little house sounds most convenient. I will answer the Hull invitation, I should like to go if the Aunts will put me up. Please tell Agnes that Mr. Cricks' bride was a Richmond lady, she married, & eventually took the Legge's old home at Lytton, her husband died suddenly when I was going over to lunch there from Bridport, she has a son about 20 & the engagement was prophesied directly Mrs Crick died.

Well, we left smelly Rockland on Friday morning (15th) & had a lovely journey thro' many small islands to Bar Harbour on Mt Desert island, it is an island 15 miles long, has 15 mountains & 15 fresh water lakes on it! We went for a short walk & saw some of the beautiful country houses & gardens of N. Yorkers & more Vanderbilts etc, then a storm came on & we could not get out again. Mr Cord came from his yacht for the evening & his sister begged me to go & stay with her in New York if ever I went there as English girls were so kind & hospitable to her at home (!) that she feels she cannot do enough for them in return.

On Saturday (16) it was a bitterly cold day, we steamed along until 4 o'clock when we landed at Eastport, Maine, to see the sardine factory. The smell was awful, but it was very interesting & all nicely done, boiled in oil, packed in tins, which are mostly stamped & closed by machinery, & then the tin & all, boiled again for several hours. We had to take off all our things on our return to the yacht a hang them up in the wind, & ordered toast for tea, our sense of smell supplying the flavour. We put into a tiny harbour for the night, & went on to St John on Sunday morning, going through on the flow of the tide into the St John river, which was quite exciting as even at the moment when the water is level (that is where the reversible Falls are) there are tremendous currents & whirlpools. We reached Rothesay early in the afternoon. In the evening, I heard a splendid sermon from Dr Parker of New York. I was so glad to get such an opportunity, he is too dramatic, but makes you listen to every word. I did not get to bed until 3.15 a.m. as I had so much unpacking & sorting to do, arranging to leave my "hold" box at St John etc then I was up again at 5.15. Mrs Thomson saw me off at 6, & I caught a glimpse of Mabel as I went down the drive. At St John I went on board the Prince Rupert for Digby. The captain recognised me from crossing with Mr Blair & came at once to offer me every attention, or refreshments etc (which I did not want). Mr Gifkins had given me a state cabin pass, so I soon turned in & slept all the way across (45 miles) except when a steward dashed in to offer to move me to the other side as the waves were breaking against my door & window, but I was too comfortable to move, & felt quite ashamed when we arrived of my fine colour in comparison with the poor seasick passengers. The Captain said it was the worst passage this summer. He told me Mr Gifkins had gone to Boston so I did not see him en route. I had a lovely journey through the Annapolis Valley & the Evangeline land once more, & finally round the Bedford Basin, a beautiful inlet of the sea along which the train passes to get to Halifax. May met me just after 5, & I came by tram to her charming little flat,

August 20th 1902, Halifax

Audrey is here too. Everything looks so dainty & artistic. It is very well planned, a large pantry & good cellars, a large double drawing room, tiny dining room, 3 bed & bath rooms, & the same prices as Ameer's house. An old bachelor gentleman lives below but they have quite a separate entrance. After dinner, we all went with a Miss White & 2 gentlemen in canoes on the North West Arm, which is a sea inlet. It looked so like the Thames, wooded to the water, a band on a raft, the boathouse illuminated & dozens of canoes & boats clustering round. There was a yacht with a search light which was great fun, it would turn it onto the land & there, exposed like a Magic Lantern to hundreds of eyes you would see a spoony couple, who had not time to fly apart. We did not get home till after 11, so I slept pretty well & did not wake until May appeared with our breakfast. We went round the town in the morning, & in the afternoon ferried across the Harbour to Dartmouth to see a tennis tournament. Tonight we start for St John again, Audrey & I to Crowslea, May to Rothesay which we pass on the way. Walter has gone away on business. Halifax is a very interesting place & I like very much the people I have met. I went to see a G. F. S. lady this morning who was anxious to know if I had ever met the Cunards at Twickenham as her mother was leaving this week to stay with them, they lived here for many years, (the Cunards I mean). I must stop now please give my love to Marjorie, & to Mr Blair if you see him again, with very much to yourself

I am ever

Y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

I have had no G.F.S. paper from you. Agnes can say she has had congratulations from America & Canada, Audrey is going to write when she can

August 24th 1902, St John

24th August 1902, St John

c/o A. G. Blair Esq Jur^d

St John

N.B.

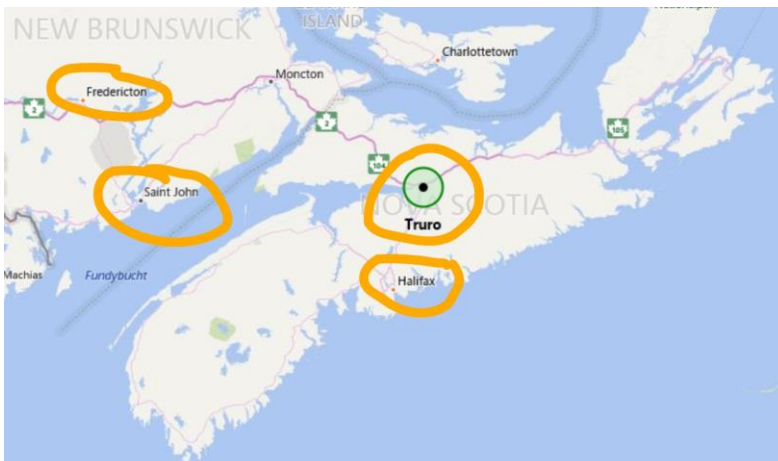
Aug: 24^h 1902

My dearest Mother,

Thank you very much for your letter of the 10th, also thanks to Father & Marjorie for their notes, we all enjoyed Marjorie's excellent description of the Coronation extremely. You need not be at all afraid that I shall find home dull. I shall only be very lazy & feel I shall never want to do anything again. There is no need to give an immediate answer about Agnes' invitation. Audrey thought she would find it so dull as they will not be going to dances etc, but I told her that is what Agnes would prefer, & she would be perfectly happy in Mr Blair's library with his old editions, & Mrs Blair would lend her furs etc when necessary. You need not be afraid of her getting engaged, as if the winter is like the rest of the year she will never see anyone eligible at all, except for a few minutes on Mrs Blair's At Home day. I have never in my life met fewer Bachelors than during the last 3 months, which as you know quite suits me, but would not be exciting for Agnes, it seems a pity not to take the chance, especially whilst Mr Blair is in office, & he will enjoy "booky" talks now Amea is gone.

I think the Thomsons (no "p") may come to England after Xmas, but they don't seem very keen about it. I am going to St John tomorrow to make more enquiries about Jamaica, Rob Randolph says it is impossible to go before the end of October, & several say I should die of heat in September or even the beginning of October, & several that it is absurd to attempt it, so I shall just see what the shipping Authorities etc say. Mrs Blair has asked me to stay here until they leave on the 1st Sept then they go to Fredericton, & Nell has asked me to go back with her. When she will be moving her furniture into the Randolph's nice old house, where she is to live for the present, & finally travel to Quebec with Mrs Blair about the 10th Sept on my way home. There are 2 drawbacks to this, one is that I should miss Mr Blair, & the other that I should not see St Johns, Newfoundland. I suppose it will be settled tomorrow, but after the mail leaves so I cannot tell you.

On Weds (20th) afternoon at Halifax, May had to pay one or two calls & took us for a long drive all round the Citadel through the Park & about the City. I there called on the G.F.S. Diocesan President a Mrs Poole, they know nothing of Candidates work, & quite intend to start this winter. At 8.30 we all 3, May, Audrey & I left for St John by the Intercolonial. The conductor gave us a little drawing room to ourselves for the same price as we had paid for our sleepers, 8^s/4^d, so we were fortunate, it has 3 berths & a private washroom. Tell Mr Blair (if you see him) that I had 2 rugs & 3 pillows to prop me up in bed so that I could see on both sides the piece from Halifax to Truro⁷⁹ through which I had slept before, it was a bright moonlight night, so now I have seen all the I.C.R. except a few miles in Prince Edward Island. Nell met us at 8 a.m., & drove us out here. May has gone to Rothesay for a few days (though their canoe trip is off) & comes here on Tuesday. Mrs Blair's wrist is better than it has been for weeks, she is not well today as she is worried about the disappearance of Amea's (empty) plate chest, it would be much better to get a new one than worry over it. I am having such a nice lazy time. Mrs Blair, Audrey, Donald & I went out cranberrying yesterday morning, after which it



79

August 24th 1902, St John

streamed hard the whole day, & was foggy as well. Rob is here for Sunday so there are 8 of us & 3 children. Foo is most attentive to me, insisting on my always being helped first, & pours out my coffee if Mrs Blair is not ready, giving me 2 lumps of sugar.

With much love to you all, I am ever dearest Mother

Y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

I have had no answer f^r Mrs Young about a Nursery governess. Fancy my going just over 500 miles to pay one whole days visit. It took me 6 months to get over my Canadian trip. I dare say Julius will be the same.

August 26th 1902, St John

26th August 1902, St John

c/o A. G. Blair Esq
St John

N.B.

Aug: 27^h 1902

My dearest Mother,

This is just to tell you that I am not going to Jamaica. I went yesterday to see the boat agents who did not know much about it but they sent me to see a gentleman who goes very often. These are the reasons against going. It may begin to be cool at the beginning of October & I should have to go Sept: 15th, but no one can do anything even then, from 9 to 5, & I should want to see things. Then the boat from Halifax takes 25 passengers but at this time of year I should "have it all to yourself" the man cheerfully told me, imagine me alone or with one disagreeable man! It is just 2,000 miles from Halifax, & costs about £9 single fare, which is as far as to England, taking 11 days or from N.Y. 9 days. It is only a 1,000 ton boat, so I should be ill a good part of the time probably. These are all the pro's, the cons are that I should see my God-daughter & her Parents, & a little bit of a new country, but having seen Cecil & Louie so lately that does not seem to me to nearly balance possible heat, expense, sea sickness & what I should dread there the driving. I met a lady yesterday who when I told her my proposition said "I suppose you want to kill yourself", another gentleman said "I have never heard of anything so mad as going there before January, which until March or April is the only comfortable season. So I go with Nell to Fredericton on 2nd, & will write directly I know about my boat etc. I am so glad I wrote definitely to Louie some weeks ago, now that I am not going.

Much love from

Y^r loving

Ella

I hope you & Father will agree.

August 27th 1902, St John

27th August 1902, St John

c/o A. G. Blair Esq
St John
N.B.

Aug: 27th 1902

My dearest Mother,

I am so sorry I sent off that note yesterday & hope this will arrive by the same mail. A few hours after posting to you I received the enclosed & have quite decided to go to Jamaica in consequence. I shall probably leave from Halifax by their monthly steamer on Sept 16th anyhow I shall not leave Canada before that date, so a cable to Randolph, Fredericton will catch me if you do not wish me to go. Mr Blair (George) is mailing full enquiries about boats to me today. I would rather go from Halifax as May can see me off & have me for the previous night if necessary, but George & Mrs Blair will decide what is best in that way. So my next letters from you must be addressed to Louie!! I do hope we stop at Bermuda on the way, if so I shall write to Mrs Col. Winter (Nina Ross) on the chance of her still being there. Is there anyone in the West Indies whom I should see? I actually stayed awake for at least 10 minutes last night from excitement thinking about it. I am so glad to be going, & yet a few hours ago it seemed much better not to. I hope I have enough clothes. I have plenty of warm ones for the journey home, but my hats have suffered from the sea & packing. If Father will be so kind as to give them to me, I must have a new pair of pince nez. I have had to go for a week without them & feel most uncomfortable, though I expect they are travelling after me I don't want to be without any at Louie's. If you look right at the back of my right-hand wash-hand stand drawer you will see 2 (I think) of Spillers wooden boxes, in one you will find the card of my prescription or whatever you call it, you had better send it to Spiller & let them send it direct, if it is not there please tell Spiller clearly it is for me not Agnes, I have had a pair within the last 2 years. I will let Father know later what money I shall want to come home. I have plenty to take me there. I cannot see that Cook gives notes for Jamaica, but Father will know.

If you have decided for Agnes to come to Canada I hope you will not let this make any difference to her or I should feel very unhappy. It would not matter if she came in Jan. instead to Mrs Blair except for travelling with Marjorie. I shall be most anxious to hear all you have arranged about it, though of course I may do so before I leave, any letters you have already posted will be forwarded to me. Again I hope that you & Father approve of my plans. I think I ought to get a cable by 12th if you do not wish it, there will be no difficulty in getting rid of my berth, through George Blair, ~~if you do not wish me to go~~. Ever y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

If Agnes is away please read her note. You might look in my name book & see what "Barbara" means.

August 31st 1902, St John

31st August 1902, St John

“Crouslea”

St John

N.B.

Sunday Aug: 31st 1902

My dearest Mother,

I wonder if you received my last 3 communications by the same mail, I hope so. There is grand excitement here about English mail here, as besides yours' & Agnes' letters there are Mr Blaire's, Amea's, Marjorie's, & one from Frank which we were not allowed to read. Mrs Blair is delighted with yours' & George's present to Amea. George Blair gave May hers'. I was glad to get your enclosure from Miss Fenn, if Mrs Young hears of a suitable Nursery governess, she must be a lady, & know French nothing else matters, she might give her Nell's address. I had a note from Father on Aug 21st so I don't think any letter from home can now be missing. I am so glad you had the Orphanage girls. Baby Elizabeth is a great hindrance to writing, she is the very sweetest of little babies, very tiny, but plump, bright colour & very quick, rather like Nancy Chalk only quicker, you are bound to talk to her when she coos & crawls near. When Nell was away for 2 days, her 2 slept together with their nurse & how the house suffered! About 5 one morning they began yelling “Yankee doodle went to town”, & it was amusing just before the end of the verse to hear the sudden burst of wrath from each room. May said “Hush, Hush” as loud as she could. Audrey said “Oh you horrible children do be quiet” & Mrs Blair shouted “Robin do you know what the time is”, & Peggy said “Constance my Baby is asleep” & I groaned to add to the commotion, whilst 2 girls in the spare room laughed at the simultaneous uproar. Walter is here now. George & Rob have gone for a fortnights trip in Rob's launch. On Tuesday we all leave, Mrs Blair & Donald to the Aunts at Fredericton. I & eventually Audrey to stay with Nell at Frogmore Fredericton, Mrs Randolph's beautiful old house, where Mrs John Boyd⁸⁰'s Uncle lived for many years. I must tell you about an amusing time I had on Friday. In the afternoon we all went in shopping to St John. I got Barbara a Bible, a nice useful Teacher's one for by-&-by, & for now a tiny gold safety pin with her name engraved on it, then I was left to myself & went to various bookshops to try to get a Baedeker or guide to the West Indies, but could not, so I went to the Library to see if they had a map etc, the Librarian a Miss Martin (very Scotch) came & asked me what I wanted I explained and she said “My dear I knew from your nice brown face you were English! I have just been in England for a week unknown to anyone to see a cousin who was ill, her name is Buck, the great florist, she has the 1st stall in Covent Garden & lives in ‘enrietta Street⁸¹’, do you know Judge Forbes?” I said I did not, “My dear, I will take you there at once he knows all about Jamaica”. So off we went arm-in-arm to Judge Forbes, an amusing old Scotch friend of Mr Blair's, I said we were Scotch on one side so he loved me at once & Miss Martin said “Oh, my dear that accounts for your beautiful white teeth I thought you couldn't be pure English, their teeth are so bad!” As you may imagine

⁸⁰ **John Boyd** (September 28, 1826 – December 4, 1893) was a businessman and the eighth Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick following Canadian confederation.

Born to a Protestant family in Magherafelt, Ireland, Boyd and his younger brother immigrated to New Brunswick with their mother in 1833, two years after the death of his father. He apprenticed at British and Foreign Dry Goods and eventually became a buyer and then, in 1854, full partner in the firm.

Boyd read and travelled widely overseas and became a popular lecturer at home. Politically he was a supporter of Samuel Leonard Tilley and was frequently his campaign manager after 1854 as well as a supporter of Confederation. He was also an advocate of temperance. He was also a supporter of the *New Brunswick Common Schools Act of 1871* and its establishment of a non-sectarian school system. He served on the Saint John, New Brunswick school board beginning in 1871, becoming its chairman in 1874.

Boyd was appointed to the Canadian Senate as a Liberal-Conservative (supporter of Sir John A. Macdonald) on February 11, 1880 and then to the position of lieutenant governor of New Brunswick on September 21, 1893 but served only a few months until his death on December 4, 1893.

⁸¹ **Henrietta Street** is a street in Covent Garden, London, that was once home to a number of artists and later became the location of many publishing firms.

August 31st 1902, St John

I soon heard all her family history. Judge Forbes strongly advised me to go by the United Fruit Company Steamship Line, he said they are more comfortable than any boat by which he has ever crossed Atlantic, he also suggested my going through the other Islands, Antigua, Martinique, St Vincent etc, but it w^{ld} be very hot. I should have to change boats at Barbadoes & might not get on at once. Mrs Blair thinks I had better avoid Martinique for a little while, & of course I may be able to see something on my way home, & the Judge said if I saw much of Jamaica the other islands are really very much alike. Judge Forbes said he would meet me the next day at Cook's Agent where we would hear full particulars. I took an affectionate farewell of Miss Martin, who begged me to write to her, wasn't it funny, Mrs Blair was much amused & Donald laughed uproariously at my calling on & arranging to meet a widower, which of course I did not know. Yesterday (Sat.) morning I met Judge Forbes at Cooks & got the enclosed book & full details. I then went to see a Mr James Robertson in St John, whom I have often met and played bowles at his country house at Rothesay. His first wife was Mr Thomson's sister. He was much the most useful having been several times to Jamaica with his daughter & charming 2nd wife. He immediately dictated a letter thro' his clerk to the United Fruit people at Boston saying a young friend of his wanted particulars of the boats after 12th, being English she must have a stateroom alone, unless there was a Boston lady of high birth travelling, & they must do their best for me in every way etc. (as I might have a "down-East-Yankee" which everyone says is worse than a coloured lady). As Mr Robertson is well known by them this is very nice. I do not know which is the right post to go to as I have not yet discovered Shooters Hill but I shall go to Kingston. I am taking introductions from Mrs Robertson to 3 different people there so I shall hope to see something of it before going on, everyone says it is a delightful place to stay in. I do not look forward to the passage, but 5 days seasickness would not be so bad, coming home will be the trying thing! Mr Robertson says it is only May to August that Jamaica is unbearable. I shall be able to give you more particulars I expect by the end of the week.

I went into town on Weds afternoon & had to walk the first mile, an old man passing offered me a lift in his very decent carriage, which I accepted, he knew from my accent that I was English, & gave me a little account of his life, aren't people in this world very kind & friendly. I never get over my amusement of the little nigger children, the babies are most fascinating, & the little girls of 8 & 9 just like St Nicholas tight little pigtailed which stand straight out with a bright bow generally a white frock, very starched & standing out all round, a hat tipped onto her nose with bright ribbons round & hanging down behind. A friend of Audrey's spent 2 nights here from Radcliffe Col. U.S.A. her younger sister wishes to come to an English College. Yesterday Nell took Robin & me to see a Cinematograph with some views of the Coronation, it was fairly good. I suppose the dull day made it very difficult to get it distinct, but I am very glad to have seen it. I see several of the pictorials every week so I feel fairly up on the news. Who has taken Com. Wells' place, was he dismissed or does he get another appointment? Today we all bathed before breakfast, 7 of us & afterwards walked to the wooded point which encloses one side of this cove, we passed a field of wild raspberries on the way & picked this little flower called here the Indians pipe, it was absolutely white stem & all. This afternoon Nell & I went to the very short Service in a little hut near by about 30 people were there, the last this season, as nearly everyone is returning to the cities.

With very much love to you all

I am ever

y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

September 4th 1902, Fredericton

4th September 1902, Fredericton

c/o R. Fitz Randolph Esq
Fredericton

N.B.

Sept: 4th 1902

You can address here until the 20th & then
Ottawa please unless you hear from me to the
contrary.

My dearest Mother,

I thought it better to cable to you or I should not get my letters, & 4 words was not ruinous. I did so much want yours' & Father's advice about what to do. Mrs Blair did not know that Mr Blair was so decided about going West, as he has talked of it every year, but Mr Schreiber has always gone in the end. None of the family have ever been, & I hope May will be able to come (as Walter will be away) as well as Audrey. Nell wants me to stay with her until we go. I could not resist such a splendid chance, it is a journey I have always longed to take (next to Ceylon) it will be little or no expense, & I shall travel there as no English woman except the Duchess of York has ever travelled. I did not know what to say in my cable, I thought Miss Cook would think I was engaged if I put "Pacific (2) accepted (1)" & I thought if I sent "Accepted West", you would think I meant the West Indies. I wrote at once to Louie & told her my visit must be postponed, which will be much better for us both, health for her & heat for me, but I want you to write as soon as possible to tell me if I had better go there after the Coast, or not. We have no idea when Mr Blair means to start but imagine it will be the first of Oct or a few days before & I suppose it will take us 3 weeks or a month. Louie had less than a week to think I was coming so it would not really matter if I put it off indefinitely, if Agnes is coming out with Marjorie it would be better to come straight home after. I gave your note to Mrs Blair, she seemed very pleased & gave it to me to read. Her ideas come as slowly as yours sometimes do, she did not at all second Mr Blair's invitation, but the next day she said "it will be a very great pleasure to me as well as to Mr Blair if you will come, & I should like you to do so", which was a very great deal for her to say, & clinched my decision. I think she really likes me, tho' she pretends to like no one, she sometimes says "My dear" to May, & constantly to Donald & me, which is a mark of great favour! I could not catch the mail after your letter came, but I will enclose a few requirements, if Miss Treseder should be ill or away it does not really matter. Mr Treadgold wanted Mr Blair to go to Klondike & Dawson City if he can go early enough, wouldn't that be splendid, & wouldn't poor Father be green with envy.

On Monday 1st Labour day, it was a drenching sea fog the whole day. On Tuesday we began to pack about 8.30 & by 1 the whole camp was packed up, China put away, & windows nailed up etc, we got so hot we thought we would have a last bathe, but not get very wet especially our hair. It was the first time I had seen it rough there, directly Peggy & I got in we were knocked down by a breaker & rolled over & over on the shingle. I wondered during the process if I was being washed out to sea & if anyone would save me, so it shows you have time to think while you are being drowned. Nell & Audrey were standing laughing & anxious as to our respective fates, & were caught unawares by the next breaker & shared the same fate, our hair was filled with sand & we had little rivulets trickling down our backs all the journey to Fredericton, but we enjoyed the bathe. Our train was an hour late & it was just 10 p.m. when we reached Frogmore.

This house is like a Canadian Wingfield, only the house is of wood and built on a slight hill, a high tree avenue lending to it and lovely garden which is unusual for Canada. Nell is very busy packing Mrs Randolph's furniture and moving in her own from both her old house and her camp where we drove yesterday, so I have the mornings to myself, just what I enjoy, and have charge of the flowers. There are masses of stocks, verbenas, sweet peas, cornflowers, and poppies etc. There are also innumerable kinds of Micklemas daisies in the fields and hedges with masses of golden rod. The enclosed paragraph (please keep) is bringing me in invitations. Nell of course is not going out so soon after Mr. Randolph's death. I am going today to lunch with Mrs. Fred Thompson whom Frank knows, her husband is with Mr. Blair, and then for a picnic up the river this afternoon, 2 hostesses and I don't know either of them.

It is rather amusing that I happen to be the only member of the family who has never even seen Brighton, Marjorie wrote 2 amusing letters by the last mail, she says, "Frank is improving very much in noticing dress he really knows a great deal about it, he always notices anything unusual and asks if is pretty or not? Though when he preached before Father he was too nervous to notice that Amea had on a new costume" (or words to that effect). Audrey comes today we have a very large room together really a treat after those I have had since July 1st. train, yacht, and camps, with 4 different cupboards and dressing tables to hang out all

September 4th 1902, Fredericton

my belongings. Robin has started school again, Constance trots about after everyone, accompanied by a hideous rag, doll which I have to take for walks and drives! Rob is away for a fortnight on his launch. Charles Randolph is here, he is a great deal younger than I, Julius' age I expect, and is practically engaged to a girl at Boston so I feel quite at home with him and am trying to improve his unpunctual and cigarette smoking ways. He is very pleasant, and thankful to have someone here. He wants a course at Oxford House rubbing up dreadfully, but is very tidy and good tempered. I had tea yesterday with Mrs Blair and the two Misses Thompson.

Please give my love to Mrs. Rogers and tell her I will send her a p.c. from my farthest point West. I hope she has not already got one from there. Nell is going to lend me her fur lined coat for the journey, of course the car is always warmed. I should like 2 more boxes of 2 grain quinine pills if Father will please get them Miss Trussler will send them.

I hope Mrs. Cokes is better and Mrs. Stromeey keeping stronger please give her love. Mind you tell Mrs. Kirkland if you see her, where I am going.

With very much love to you all
I am ever dearest Mother
Yr. loving daughter,
Ella

I think I owe Frank a great debt of gratitude, it was much better than the most splendid match I could have made myself, as Audrey says, May and Amea get the husbands, and we get the trip to the coast, which they have always longed for, and we feel we have made the best of the bargain.

September 10th 1902, Fredericton

10th September 1902, Fredericton

c/o R. Fitz Randolph Esq
Fredericton, N.B.
Sept: 10th 1902

My dearest Mother,

I see it is just a week since I wrote to you, but there is really nothing scarcely to say & I have had no letter since your note on the 1st. Mrs Blair's have been very delayed also, in fact she was considering cabling, but it never worries me in the slightest as I know I should hear fast enough if anything was wrong. It was too wet for our picnic last Thursday so we all went to the rooms of a Mrs Hamilton the Bank Manager's wife, who has a suite over the Bank opening one out of the other, & had our feed there. The eldest Teddington Miss Powell is governess to her two little girls. There were 30 of us, & we went on to a performance at the theatre called a "Trip to Coon Town", it was acted by coloured people (you must never say niggers) some very black & others only dark, A kind of Christy Minstrel⁸² Play, many songs, jokes & acrobatic feats, it would have been very good if it had been short, but it went on until 11.15! & we were frightfully hot in the gallery where the whole front row had been reserved for us. Charlie most nobly fetched me, of course he & Nell are not going out after his Father's recent death. Audrey came that evening, it was nice to have her again for a few days. Everyday almost we go to Nell's old house & pack up some of the things to come here, & store away more of Mrs Randolph's. On Saturday we all went to lunch at the Aunt's who are always most kind to me, a poor old cousin, Mrs Carman, who has not a farthing lives with them & they cannot really keep themselves, except for Mrs Blair's & their brother's presents, & Miss Mary's very hard work in the educational department where she took her Father's work in a lower position. Last night they all 3 & Mrs Blair came to dinner. The flowers took me 3 hours to do, picking takes such a time, but the table looked very pretty with pink candle shades, & pink & scarlet sweet peas with asparagus. You will be amused to hear that I played to them most of the evening. My singing voice departed at the shore, but I hope it will return here. I have just been in the most streaming rain you can imagine, to see Mrs Blair off to Ottawa with Audrey they will have a week to get the house straight & go to meet Mr Blair at Montreal, if he is going soon to the Coast they will wire for me. I shall stay here until I am sent for. After they had all gone last night Nell, Charlie & I finished the ices & cake & sat up until 1.30 discussing Charlie's future. He now has a chance of leaving Fredericton since the home tie of an invalid father is broken, & it is an awful place for a young man, away from everywhere, St John is equal to the distance between Peterbro' to London, there are no well educated or travelled young men for friends, no music, nothing intellectual, no conversation beyond your neighbours, just the stagnation of an English village in spite of a population of over 7,000 & yet there seem to be no business openings in big Canadian Cities, to get on a man must go to the States, Boston or somewhere, & in doing that, to make any way you must become naturalised which Canadians hate, it is horrid to have to renounce their nationality, but if you mean to live there & get on well it has to be done. I tell you all this to show you it is no use for a gentleman's son even if he is clever & ambitious to come here in a business (not professional) line unless he has a good opening with prospect of a rise. I had a long letter from Fanny Hull from Braemar she is so sorry you cannot go to the wedding. She says "I saw Julius & his wife one day on a London platform", Audrey & I were so overcome with surprise & mirth at the spectacle that it never struck us who she meant. Much love to you all. I hope Emil is better. Y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

⁸² **Christy's Minstrels**, sometimes referred to as the **Christy Minstrels**, were a blackface group formed by Edwin Pearce Christy, a well-known ballad singer, in 1843, in Buffalo, New York. They were instrumental in the solidification of the minstrel show into a fixed three-act form. The troupe also invented or popularized "the line", the structured grouping that constituted the first act of the standardized 3-act minstrel show, with the interlocutor in the middle and "Mr. Tambo" and "Mr. Bones" on the ends.

September 17th 1902, Frogmore

17th September 1902, Frogmore

Frogmore
Fredericton N.B.
Sept: 17th 1902

My dearest Mother,

Many thanks for your letter of the 5th which as usual I was very glad to receive. I think a stiff neck more often needs a tonic than coming from a cold. I am glad George's finger is well. I should think he would be delighted to go to Singapore, the expectations of the family will be upon him as being the only adventurous member, he may find all sorts of openings in time, why he might become Governor or something of that sort by & by! I did not know the Gales had moved, where have they gone? I am still having a quietly busy, happy time here. Nell has let their old house furnished to a sister of Mrs Randolph's which has meant a great deal of extra work moving back some of the furniture from here, also some from the camp & turning out & storing many things in all 3 houses. She often has to be at her old house at 7 in the morning to direct the movers & charwomen. Poor Nell is dreadfully frightened of mice & rats, & on Saturday the servants left the cellar door open & there were no less than 3 rats in the back hall, I had to go & call Charlie out of bed to come with his dog & drive them out, on Sunday night a mouse jumped right at Nell & I have never seen anyone so frightened, happily she did not drop the lamp in her hand, since then Rob & I complain that we have to do all the fetching & carrying for her at night & that we shall take to being afraid of them too. On Monday afternoon we drove to the camp & had tea with Mrs Powys, Eleanor's sister-in-law. Eleanor started for Johannesburg last Saturday. She wrote home that if Frank was at all like his Mother & sisters she felt sure Amea had a very happy future before her! We brought back a 5 months kitten with us, who at once caught 2 mice. Nell dislikes cats as much as Amea, but this one sleeps on her bed as it is the lesser evil. The flowers take me a very long time every morning & I take more or less care of Constance, but only if she agrees to be good. The Bishop has just lost one of his step daughters a girl about 18, & unfortunately the strong one of two. She had low fever & then a clot of blood near the heart, & was dying for 10 days. He has one little daughter of his own. On Sunday evening Dean Partridge gave us an account of the very interesting Synod held at Montreal, & a sketch of the Churches history in Canada. Rob came back on Sunday night very brown after his fortnight on the launch, the 4 men did all their own cooking & washing etc. Mr Blair ought to reach Rimouski⁸³ on Saturday, so I shall soon hear his plans. Mr Fred Thompson & a Mr Whitehead his fellow travellers will both come straight to their homes here I expect. Peggy's Mother & sister from Germany are also returning to St John by the same boat. If Agnes is ever ill in her life she will be, so I am told, just before she reaches Halifax, but I don't think she will be. The New York Publisher, Putnam⁸⁴ & his wife are coming to lunch today, he says he lives eleven months in the States for one in Canada, & this year happens to be spending one night in Fred'n. If Agnes arrives in Halifax, goes to Toronto (where she must spend a day at Niagara), comes here & leaves from Montreal she will have seen almost as much as I have up till now.

With very much love & hoping you are all well, especially Father, I am y^r ever loving d^{ght}. Ella

⁸³ **Rimouski** is a Canadian city located in the Bas-Saint-Laurent region of Quebec at the mouth of the Rimouski River.

⁸⁴ **G. P. Putnam's Sons** is an American book publisher based in New York City, New York. Since 1996, it has been an imprint of the Penguin Group. The company began as Wiley & Putnam with the 1838 partnership between George Palmer Putnam and John Wiley, whose father had founded his own company in 1807.

In 1841, Putnam went to London, UK where he set up a branch office, the first American company ever to do so. In 1848, he returned to New York, where he dissolved the partnership with John Wiley and established G. Putnam Broadway, publishing a variety of works including quality illustrated books. Wiley began John Wiley (later John Wiley and Sons), which is still an independent publisher to the present day. On George Palmer Putnam's death in 1872, his sons George H., John and Irving inherited the business and the firm's name was changed to G. P. Putnam's Sons. Son **George H. Putnam** became president of the firm, a position he held for the next fifty-two years. In 1874, the company established its own book printing and manufacturing office, set up by John Putnam and operating initially out of newly leased premises at 182 Fifth Avenue. This printing side of the business later became a separate division called the Knickerbocker Press, and was relocated in 1889 to the Knickerbocker Press Building, built specifically for the press in New Rochelle, New York.

September 24th 1902, Frogmore

24th September 1902, Frogmore

Frogmore
Fredericton
Sept: 24th 1902

My dearest Mother,

Many thanks to Agnes for her letter of the 9th & to you for your's of the 12th. Mr Blair reached Quebec on Friday afternoon! Montague Allan⁸⁵ was one of the passengers. Last night I received your packet of letters & papers which are all most interesting. If there is one of my Canadian things over from your Sale which is worth sending, will you please send it to A. McDonald Esq, 40 North Lauder Rd, Edinburgh & enclose a slip saying it is for his bazaar "from Miss Brewin who is still in Canada" any time during October will do. I hope in answering my notes you merely say I am away & do not try to reply. I am glad I was away for some of them. Agnes will want a good deal of fancy work with her Audrey & Mrs Blair work so much, & will not allow her to read.

I should like the enclosed back again please when you write. A letter takes just about the same time from Balcarres⁸⁶ as from you. Please thank Agnes for the birthday list. Nell says that the beginning of February is the nicest time to come to Canada, but a travelling companion is the difficulty anyhow. I can make no plans at present as we have not had a line from Ottawa yet so do not know if Mr Blair is going or not. Nell & I begin to dread the approaching Goodbye, we are real friends, which is curious as our faults are almost identical.

We saw Mr Fred Thompson who said it was a great pleasure meeting Frank again, he enjoys a quiet smoke with him but they do not have Theological discussions! (he could not if he tried.) How very gay you & Agnes are, it is quite right & I hope she goes out a great deal. I cannot think what the Parish will be like without Annie Chip: she is a greater peacemaker, & general string puller than anyone has the smallest conception of. I for one shall miss her dreadfully, she is the only person I have ever been to or relied upon in Parish troubles, she is absolutely safe & level headed, please give her my particular love if you see her again. I hope the Hulls have as glorious a day as it is here, cool but brilliant sunshine, the sky & river bluer than I have ever seen out of Italy. Charlie (he is Mr Randolph to his face) is just going off to be usher at a cousin's wedding. Nell is not going as Rob cannot. Agnes is very clever in the way she writes, she knows quite well how I hate the winter at home. I quite understand her real unselfish feelings. On Weds evening we went to a Concert given in a Chapel by 5 men & 8 boys of the Westminster Choir. Percy & Walter Coward were amongst them, but most of the boys had colds & one of the men was left at St John with pneumonia, however they were very good in their anthems, we had the Coronation anthem, & Charles Ellison is a very fine tenor. On Monday Charlie & I went to a very pleasant dinner party where I was the principle guest, 10 of us, afterwards we had Bridge, at least 4 of us did, my partner an elderly gentleman rather Uncle Charles Sawyer type undertook to teach us, & said he c^{ld} see what an excellent whist player I must be! The other gentleman was very amusing & delighted that I laughed at all his little jokes. I never laughed so much in my life after dinner I think, but they were all so funny. This afternoon Nell & I go to tea with Mrs Powys.

Thurs 25th: Letters from Mrs Blair last night saying that an unexpected election in N.B. quite prevented Mr Blair from going, many regrets etc & a telegram saying he can go & will start on Sunday night & asking Aunt Mary Thompson to come too, so off to Ottawa early tomorrow morning, a 30 hrs journey, awful scramble, as must go & buy a hat, & have blouse altered etc. as I fear my parcel cannot reach Ottawa till Monday. Telephones all the morning from kind Fredericton friends. & all of us feel quite miserable, 3 weeks visit at a house spoils one for a change, even such a lovely one as I am going to have. My future letters will be interesting I hope.

Much love to you all from y^r loving d^{ght}-Ella

Nell is going to send me 2 hats, a fur coat & a blouse!

⁸⁵ In 1891, the company took over the State Line (founded 1872) and was often referred to as the Allan & State Line. In 1897, Andrew Allan amalgamated the various branches of the Allan shipping empire under one company, **Allan Line Steamship Company Ltd., of Glasgow**. The company by then had added offices in Boston and London. In 1917, under **Sir Montagu Allan**, who represented the third generation of the Allan family, the company was purchased by Canadian Pacific Steamships, and by the following year the Allan name had disappeared from the waves.

⁸⁶ **Balcarres** is a town located in Southern Saskatchewan, Canada along Highway 10 and Highway 22, approximately 85 km northeast of Regina.

September 30th 1902, Sault St Marie

27th September 1902, Windsor Station, Montreal

Montreal – Windsor Station

Sat: Sept: 27th 1902

My dearest Mother,

Please admire your daughters travelling powers. I left Frogmore yesterday morning at 9.15. I had to wait 7 hours at St John, & now I have 3 to wait at Montreal & arrive at Ottawa about 1.30 a.m., isn't that tremendous, over 40 hours! & only 856 949 miles. Nell found yesterday morning that she must come to St John for some winter clothes for Robie, as those Mr Blair bought him do not do at present, they are too large, so she came with me which was delightful. We arrived in time for lunch at Peggie's & after her shopping had a nice half hour together before she left, we both felt very miserable, but I quite hope she may come to England before so very long. She likes Fredericton very much but it is dreadfully shut off from the world, it is like Farnham w^{ld} be if it was 84 miles from a good shop & 2 days journey from good music, theatre, or learning. George saw me off, an uninteresting gentleman was the only other occupant, his berth was next to mine, & he snored, but I slept very well in spite of him, he had disappeared this morning. I got up soon after 8 & went into breakfast, to my disgust I found that the time had been put back for an hour so I felt cheated out of an hour's sleep & slept 4 hours afterwards to make up. An Englishman from Manchester came & had a short conversation with me, otherwise I have scarcely spoken a word. At Montreal a sort of clerk met me with a pass on to Ottawa, & brought me to this station, & telegraphed to the Blairs that I had arrived, & received telephone messages from the public Offices to know if I had arrived. Nell gave me a box of shortbread, a box of sweets & a number of salted almonds so I have not starved between times. Mr Blair most kindly sent me passes from St John, even then it has cost £2 you see the distances are so great, & you have to travel Pullman, but I find no one has seen so much as I have in so short a time, if ever, so I don't mind a bit. I found we were to stop at St Lamberts so I telegraphed to Ethel Blay to come & see me if she was near the Station, but no one came, perhaps Saturday afternoon is a busy time. I telephoned on my arrival here to Mr Laurence Wilson, unfortunately he & his wife were both out, I know he will be sorry. Hundreds of emigrants are arriving, they look like Italians. A gentleman suggested that a hose would be beneficial to them, I am sure I feel as if I would like it. I had a great many farewell callers on Thursday aft. & we had ices etc for a final dinner & tried to keep cheerful. Nell & I sat over her fire till 2, even little Con said "I expect you will cry when you go tomorrow" & wondered who w^{ld} do the flowers. I daresay she has been quite a trouble to her Mother today. Charlie had arranged a woodcock shoot for me today! each Saturday he had been prevented, tho' we took the dog pointing for them on Sunday when I caught my dress on some barbed wire, but it has been invisibly mended. I will add a line tomorrow.

Sunday 28th Ottawa

I arrived just before 2 a.m. John met me at the Station & Mr & Mrs Blair were both sitting up for me! We adjourned to the pantry for fruit & cakes. Audrey & I had breakfast in bed & I am now waiting for my boxes which I hope will soon come. We leave by the train by which arrived I arrived & are expecting May & Miss Thompson at any moment. My parcels will arrive tomorrow I suppose, but I shall want them for Jamaica. We go to the Soo Canal⁸⁷ the largest in the world, then I believe to St Paul, Minneapolis & then to San Francisco & should be gone a month, returning possibly by Chicago!!! I found yours & Father's letters waiting for me, thank you so much for them both. Please tell Father his has made me quite happy. I don't think he had better send me any money until I get to Jamaica, I expect to go the first week in Nov: so you had better write to me there after about the 26th other letters will be

⁸⁷ The **Sault Ste. Marie Canal** is a National Historic Site of Canada in Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario. Until 1987, the canal was part of the shipping route from the Atlantic Ocean to Lake Superior. It includes a lock to bypass the rapids on the St. Marys River. The first lock was built in 1798 by the Northwest Trading Company. On July 20, 1814 an American force destroyed the North West Company depot on the north shore of the St. Marys River. Since the Americans were unable to capture Fort Michilimackinac, the British forces retained control of the Sault. The lock was destroyed in 1814 in an attack by U.S. forces during the War of 1812.

In 1870, the United States refused the steamer Chicora, carrying Colonel Garnet Wolseley permission to pass through the locks at Sault Ste Marie. The Wolseley Expedition incident led to the construction of a Canadian Sault Ste. Marie Canal, which was completed in 1895. The construction of the canal and lock was completed in 1895. At that time it was the largest lock and first electrically operated lock in the world. The canal is about 1.6 kilometres (1 mi) long and originally the lock portion was 274 metres (899 ft) long and 18 metres (59 ft) wide.

September 30th 1902, Sault St Marie

forwarded from here if they arrive after I have left. My boxes have come so I must stop as it will be all I can do to get unpacked & packed before Church time. Dr Herridge is going to preach on the "War in Heaven", last Sunday it was about the peace & happiness of Heaven. I don't know when you will hear again. Very much love to you all from y^r loving d^{ght}. Ella

Please thank Father very much for his kind offer which I gladly accept for Jamaica, but can quiet easily manage Canada alone.

September 30th 1902, Sault St Marie

30th September 1902, Sault St Marie

Sault St Marie
Tuesday: Sept: 30th 1902

My dearest Mother,

I will begin my letter now tho' I do not know from day to day if I can go on with it. Just now we are at rest for an hour. We left Ottawa at 1.50 a.m. on Monday morning, driving down in detachments on Sunday night. Mr & Mrs Blair, May, Audrey, Miss Mary Thompson, Dr MacCarthy, Mr Payne, Pelletier, Chung & myself. Miss Thompson & I share the end sitting room at night, which has 2 good berths, & curtains to screen it off from the passage, we perform our ablutions in Mrs Blair's or the girls' rooms. I like it very much as it is large & there are windows all round, so as I have the lower berth I can see out. The Autumn tints are beginning to be lovely. We passed Sudbury, a large copper & nickel mining district. I never saw anything so desolate, all the vegetation burnt or killed for miles around, just rocks everywhere, only wooden huts & barrenness. We had one excitement, about 5 o'clock p.m. we were going down an incline onto a long trestle bridge, & found that 2 hours before it had given way in one place! It was not very high but a very steep grade down to the middle, then up again, about as steep as the curve at Twick: Station, you could only see the engine as it came along towards us. We got out. Mr Blair & I, Audrey & Dr MacCarthy walked right across, about 1/4 mile & there we had to wait for over 2 hours, we amused ourselves after a walk by throwing stones at targets no less than 20 persons joining in by degrees, Italian & Austrian emigrants etc. We reached Sault St Marie (called Soo)⁸⁸ at about 8, then a Mr Clergue, the Czar of Soo⁸⁹, took us all over the steel works & explained them so well that I understood them much better than the Sydney works. They looked so weird at night perfect fountains of sparks at intervals, & engines appearing round dark corners in a most alarming manner. Mr Clergue explained everything splendidly. He has been there ever since the works were started, is enormously rich, & a bachelor, so they all teased me very much whenever I spoke to him & during dinner a telegraph boy brought a newspaper cutting addressed to me & with his signature describing the magnificent house he is building in 600 acres of wooded high ground, billiard room & fine observatory etc! they all laughed so much. Mr Blair & Dr MacCarthy wept, Miss Thompson & Audrey had to get up from the table. I cannot discover the culprit.

Tuesday 30th Mr Clergue took us over the pulp mills & we now saw the first Hudson Bay Co. Lock, such a small one, which he has railed off & left intact, he then had to go off by private car to Montreal after receiving a telegram. But he left us his yacht the "Siesta" for the afternoon, about 115 feet long & beautifully arranged. First we went to see a diver go down, they now have a telephone inside their helmets so we could talk to him. The locks are huge, we went to see the Canadian one manipulated, & then the American, saw the fine rapids, & had a 6 mile trip down the St Mary river. It was bitterly cold but very pleasant. The

⁸⁸ **Sault Ste. Marie** ("Soo Saint Marie") is a city on the St. Marys River in Ontario, Canada, close to the US-Canada border. To the south, across the river, is the United States and the city of Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan. These two communities were one city until a new treaty after the War of 1812 established the border between Canada and the United States in this area at the St. Mary's River. French colonists referred to the rapids on the river as *Les Saults de Ste. Marie* and the village name was derived from that. The rapids and cascades of the St. Mary's River descend more than 20 feet from the level of Lake Superior to the level of the lower lakes. Hundreds of years ago, this slowed shipping traffic, requiring an overland portage of boats and cargo from one lake to the other. The entire name translates to "Saint Mary's Rapids" or "Saint Mary's Falls".

⁸⁹ Avoiding the power of the St. Marys River and falls was the goal of the original lock system. But even before 1850, harnessing that water power was the dream of more than one entrepreneur. By the 1880s, the vision of Lake Superior as "the largest millpond in the world" fueled a real estate boom in the city and the first attempt to dig a power canal, with mill-sites planned at its lower end. This project failed for lack of sufficient capital, but across the river in Canada, **Francis Clergue** led the development of a hydroelectric plant, completed in 1895. He then found backers to resuscitate the Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, project, which culminated with the opening of the Michigan Lake Superior Power Company facility in 1902 – a powerhouse a quarter-mile long, at the end of a 2-mile-long canal, which still operates today as a 30-megawatt facility owned by Edison Sault Electric Company. Together with a 45-megawatt plant in Sault, Ontario, and a 17-megawatt U.S. Army Corps of Engineers plant in the rapids on the Michigan side, clean hydropower here provides energy that would otherwise require the burning of about 300,000 tons of coal annually to produce. Only about 4 percent of the St. Marys River natural flow passes through the once mighty rapids now – 95 percent passes through the three power canals and the remaining 1 percent operates the locks.

September 30th 1902, Sault St Marie

Superintendent took Miss Thompson, May & me into the American Soo, & gave us ice cream soda & chocolates. I left a note on the yacht in Mr Blair's name thanking Mr Clergue, signed by us all. Everyone seemed to sleep very badly except Mr Blair & myself (as usual).

Wed: Oct 1st Such a white frost when we woke. The colours in the woods were glorious, particularly in one valley with a river winding in it & high hills on each side. We reached St Paul, Minnesota about 11 & went into the city. Mr Blair took us into several furniture & picture shops, then he left May, Audrey, Dr MacCarthy & me, & we had this awful photo taken. Dr MacCarthy is really rather like Cousin Monty, pleasant face, blue eyes & fair curly hair. The photographer put his hat like that & said "the two in front must sit close together", which upset us & then there was a notice in front of us "Gentlemen, please not spit, others must not" which was very upsetting. There is a splendid new Capitol there, not yet finished, rather like the Palais de Justice at Brussels. In the afternoon we 4 went to see "Floradora"⁹⁰ which is very well staged & very pretty girls. It was very amusing to hear the titled lady try to speak in an English tone, it sounded so affected with the other actors. At lunch we ordered steak, the girl said we should each want a portion each, & they bought us each a whole one! We sent away 2 but found the remaining 2 were too tough to eat. After Matinee we came 10 miles in the electric tram to Minneapolis where we found the others & the car awaiting us. It began to rain fast so we could see nothing of the city which looked second rate & uninteresting. The Mississippi flows between the two cities, the stream is narrow but very swift. I can scarcely realize that I have actually seen that river which was about the first whose name I ever learnt. We left Minneapolis about 7.45 by the Great Northern for Winnipeg.

Thurs: Oct 2nd It is almost impossible to write when the train is in motion particularly as we are always the rear car so my letter progresses very slowly, but I shall post it today in Winnipeg. Perhaps you would let Anea see it & the little phot. May will not have told her things in the same way.

Thursday Oct 2nd

We are now on our way to Winnipeg & passing through miles & miles of prairies. They are still reaping here & threshing at intervals. It is all cultivated land here, stretching away to distant hills perhaps 3 days drive away. I wonder if my eyes will ever contract properly again. It is very like the fern country, only without the water ditches, just a small clump of trees here & there which means a little pond & there is sure to be a house close by there. A station comes about every 8 miles but no one seems to get on or off, just for the letters & parcels etc. The line has only made about one curve in 100 miles. I must stop now. With very much love hoping you are all well

I am ever my dearest Mother

Y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

I wish I had written you a better letter, but 6 of us are sitting talking together, & I can really only write during the few minutes we stop at the stations which makes it disconnected.

We could get no Baedeker of the States at St Paul!

⁹⁰ **Floradora** is an Edwardian musical comedy. After its long run in London, it became one of the first successful Broadway musicals of the 20th century. The book was written by Jimmy Davis under the pseudonym Owen Hall, the music was by Leslie Stuart with additional songs by Paul Rubens, and the lyrics were by Edward Boyd-Jones and Rubens. The original London production opened in 1899 where it ran for a very successful 455 performances. The New York production was even more popular, opening the following season and running for 552 performances. After this, the piece was produced throughout the English-speaking world and beyond. The show was famous for its double sextet and its chorus line of "Floradora Girls".

October 03rd 1902, Portage la Prairie

03rd October 1902, Portage la Prairie

Portage la Prairie
About 50 miles West of Winnipeg
Oct: 3rd 1902

I will number my
letters at the top near
the stamp, then you
will know if any are lost
or which to read first

My dearest Mother,

We did not happen to remind Mr Payne about our letters so he forgot to post them! Which means a whole day's delay, we were all so angry with him. Directly we arrived at Winnipeg we had 2 carriage & pairs & drove all round the place, there are several very fine buildings & good shops, & a great many nice suburban houses being built. It must be so interesting to choose your plot with a large patch of trees & undergrowth & plan it out as you like. We all went afterwards to choose Mrs Blair, Mary & Audrey rough felt hats for sitting outside the train. I have Nell's, which they wear when I am not using it as they like it so much. We dined at the Clarendon⁹¹, & then some of us went to the Winnipeg Theatre & saw "Hunting for Hawkins" which was rather funny, the American accent being the most entertaining thing for me, though I could not understand many of the amusing points.

Friday, 3rd Oct We left Winnipeg at 7.45 am & came to Portage la Prairie. It was here the Indians came from Lake Manitoba carrying their canoes etc. on their way to the Assiniboine river. Four gentlemen met us here with carriages & we had a splendid 10 mile drive across the prairie. It was for this experience that Mr Blair stopped. Audrey, Dr MacCarthy & I were driven by a Mr Marshall from Catford, Eng., who has not been home for 12 years, a middle aged man who said he had not had such pleasure for years as driving an English girl in a carriage & pair. We drove first onto the farm of a Capt. Schneider who has been twice to S. Africa & had his commission signed by the late Queen just before her death. He showed us several trophies. We saw his threshing machine which threshes from 1000 to 2,000 bushels a day. He has a whole section 640 acres = 1 square mile. He looked so rough & dirty, but apologised for it being his most untidy time in the year. On we went again between miles & miles of corn, all cut, but standing in

⁹¹ The five-storey Clarendon Hotel was built at the northwest corner of Portage Avenue and Donald Street in 1883, on a design by local architect James Chisholm. In 1920, owner Fred W. Leistikow (son of William W. Leistikow) demolished the original structure and replaced it with a two-storey building which, three years later, had to be rebuilt after a severe February fire, under the supervision of Chisholm's son, C. C. Chisholm. After having various occupants through the years, the building closed in the summer of 1998 and sat vacant for several years before being used as a music store and exhibition space. In mid-2011, the City of Winnipeg approved its demolition, and the adjacent Mitchell-Copp Building, to make way for a new hotel, office complex, and parkade on the site. Demolition began in March 2012 and the new structure opened in the fall of 2015.



October 03rd 1902, Portage la Prairie

sheaves or stacks ready for threshing. Lady Davies' daughter who married has come to live here, but it is quite a good sized town over 4000 inhabitants & more trees than any other place in Manitoba, so living in the town as she does is hardly like prairie life.

At 3 several gentlemen came for us & took us over Ogilvie's great corn elevator here, the head man showed me all the working of it from the very beginning & most interesting it was. After that we drove through woods to an encampment of the Sioux Indians. They did not much like our going, but the Post Master General whom they know took me to see 3 or 4 & said I came from the Great Chief over the Seas etc. Dr MacCarthy took a snap shot of me with my head sticking out of one of their tents. We had a lovely drive back across to an island where there is a horse track round which May & I galloped with our 2 gentlemen. One was very good at answering "Ella's interminable questions" when I asked him what some turkeys were doing near the water, he said quite seriously "watching the sunset", which was certainly gorgeous. We then went to tea with Ethel Heinemann (Davies) & start for Banff in a few minutes so I must stop. We shall be in the train all tomorrow & in Banff on Sunday. I have increased 5 lbs in 4 days!! We are having a glorious time.

Y^r ever loving d^{ght}

Ella

Let Anea see this if you like

October 5th Banff

05th October 1902, Banff

Banff, Alberta
4,500 ft high
Sunday Oct: 5th 1902

My dearest Mother,

Each day seems more wonderful than the last, & I must seize a quite hour to write to you.

I think my last letter was posted to you at Brandon which we reached at 11 p.m. & left at 10.10! We all had a bad night May & I nightmare at intervals, & Miss Thompson no sleep after 3, the train was very shaky & the air very exhilarating. We passed Regina about breakfast time, such a treeless, forsaken looking place. The day got hotter & hotter, 80° in the car under a ventilating fan! The barometer fell 2 inches every 12 hours & has now nearly gone right round!! Which I suppose has something to do with the high altitude. On we went the whole day through prairies, miles & miles of fields with corn lying in sheaves, & many more miles covered with the prairie grass. Here & there alkaline lakes shining white like snow & at night like ice fields. We saw a pretty little gray fox, cayotes (or prairie wolves) eagles, ducks, swans, & many bleached bones & skulls of bison. Our train got later & later (to our great joy) & we spent nearly an hour at Moose Jaw⁹² which is an abbreviation of the Indian name, "The -creek-where-the-white-man-mended-the-cart-with-a-moose-jaw-bone." A town of about 1500 inhabitants, wooden houses as usual, no foliage or trees, & hot as the Sahara. We saw 4 splendid Indians their long hair hanging in a pigtail over each shoulder, & brightly painted, their cheeks vermillion, such tall fine men. The evening was wonderful, a grand sunset just as you see in pictures of the desert, & shining on the clouds of smoke from a huge prairie fire, to which we got nearer & nearer & finally saw the miles of flame quite clearly. Our train was 4 hours late Sunday 5th. It was supposed to reach Calgary at 2.10 a.m. when it would have been quite dark, instead of that we arrived at 6, just as the sun was rising. Wasn't that fortunate. I do think I am lucky in my travelling. Mr Blair woke us all & up we jumped & had our first view of the Rockies with the red sunrise on their snow capped peaks. Fresh snow had fallen 10 days ago. They do not look as high as the Alps as the valleys are so vast in between, we are now 4500 ft high, & the highest mountain near us is over 10,000 ft above the sea level, how does that compare with the Alps I don't know. After seeing them for some miles in the distance we got nearer & felt we were going straight into the enormous mass of rock in front of us, but a sudden curve showed a valley with the Bow river running through it, leaving just room for the track, the river & glacier formations being very wide. Then we were in the heart of the Rockies & you would have been amused to see seven of us rushing from side to side of our little platform, each wishing the other to miss nothing. Mr Payne & Pelletier coming to inform us about what was ahead as they had both been before. It was simply grand. We reached Banff about 10. It is a village of about 250, there is a large hotel strongly patronised by Americans, part way up a mountain over looking the Bow Valley & away to other mountains. Directly we arrived we went for a walk in meadows between two Mt rivers, then had an early lunch & prepared for a drive. I went in a sort of brake⁹³ driven by one of the

⁹² **Moose Jaw** is a city in south-central Saskatchewan, Canada, on the Moose Jaw River. It is situated on the Trans-Canada Highway, 77 km (48 mi) west of Regina. Residents of Moose Jaw are known as Moose Javians. Cree and Assiniboiné people used the Moose Jaw area as a winter encampment. The Missouri Coteau sheltered the valley and gave it warm breezes. The narrow river crossing and abundance of water and game made it a good location for settlement. Traditional native fur traders and Métis buffalo hunters created the first permanent settlement at a place called "the turn", at present-day Kingways Park.

The confluence of the Moose Jaw River and Thunder Creek was chosen and registered in 1881 as a site for a division point for the Canadian Pacific Railway, whose construction was significant in Confederation of Canada. The water supply there was significant for steam locomotives. Settlement began there in 1882 and the city was incorporated in 1903. The railways played an important role in the early development of Moose Jaw, with the city having both a Canadian Pacific Railway Station and a Canadian National Railway Station. A dam was built on the river in 1883 to create a year-round water supply.

Marked on a map as Moose Jaw Bone Creek in an 1857 survey by surveyor John Palliser, two theories exist as to how the city got its name. The first is it comes from the Plains Cree name *moscâstani-sîpiy* meaning "a warm place by the river", indicative of the protection from the weather the Coteau range provides to the river valley containing the city and also the Plains Cree word *moose gaw*, meaning warm breezes. The other is on the map of the city, the Moose Jaw River is shaped like a moose's jaw.

⁹³ A **brake** (French: *break*), was a horse-drawn carriage used in the 19th and early 20th centuries in the training of horses for draft work.

October 5th Banff

Mounted Police & personally conducted by Mr Douglas the Governor of the Rocky Mts Park, who quite overcame us be calling me Mrs MacCarthy! There are 5,000 square miles of Park Land! 70 miles of good driving roads, 40 of level cycling! & yet comprising rivers Mts & lakes, one 9 miles off about 19 miles long on which a little steam boat will take passengers round to see the views & where trout of 12 – 14 lbs are plentiful.

We drove right up the side of Tunnel Mt then round it & down the other side, on the road in one place there was a large coyote which has killed 60 foals during the week, but no one is allowed in the Park so he has to be shot when he appears outside, such a beautiful tawny animal with a very fine tail. Then we descended into the valley where a cowboy met us & took us onto a sort of ranch where we saw in one field a jumping deer which w^{ld} horn Mr Blair & Audrey, in another some white angora goats & one lovely little white M^t one, so silky, in another 3 Moose, about the largest for their age (16 months) ever seen, & best of all in another 5 Buffaloes, they were kindly in one spot instead of up the Mts which is often the case. Their heads looked so big & unwieldy, their fur was beginning to grow on their bodies preparing for the winter & will be quite thick in January. We went fairly close to photograph them, the cowboy keeping watch as they can run as fast as a horse in spite of being so clumsy looking. We next drove to some sulphur springs, one called The Cave was discovered by the engineer building the C.P.R. he noticed steam coming through a hole in the ground, got a fir tree, put it down the hole & then climbed down into this cave, which contains a circular sulphur pool quite warm 90° & tempered by another spring of fresh water which contains a good deal of iron, of course it was pretty suffocating, so he made a passage into the open air & it is used enormously by rheumatic people etc. Near by there is an open air sulphur spring, also a good sized pool surrounded by natural rock & with a natural outlet which ensure change of water every two hours. There are some tiny bathing rooms near so Mr Blair, May, Audrey, Dr MacCarthy, Mr Payne & I all bathed, having been supplied by an old Scotch man with bathing dresses which had to be largely pinned together. It was fun, the water was absolutely clear & 95°, about 5ft deep, Audrey got several mouthfuls, happily I escaped, but we all enjoyed it immensely.

We all had tea with Mr & Mrs Douglas, the latter is very fond of flowers, & had a pot of the enclosed geraniums from the Coast. Dr MacCarthy & May went for a ride, Audrey joining them for about quarter of a mile but was too jolted to go on any further. It is a cold frosty night, the moon has just set behind the snow caps & the train from the West is coming for this letter so I must stop. Please let Amea see this as no one can write to her today.

With very much love to you all

I am ever

Y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

10th October 1902, Mission Junction Near Vancouver

Mission Junction
43 miles from Vancouver
Friday Oct: 10th 1902

My dearest Mother,

Very many thanks for your letter & one from Julius, both forwarded to me at Vancouver. (bye -the bye when you say Vancouver you always mean the city in British Columbia, it was originally called Granville & it was a great pity they did not keep it). We are all so glad Amea will have a Benares⁹⁴ tea tray. I hope the maids are well & Emily's neuralgia better. Julius seems very busy. I hope he is not doing too much.

Monday 6th We were very sorry to leave beautiful Banff, but we had a perfectly glorious day with magnificent mountain scenery the whole way. From Hector to Field, about 8 miles, we all (except Mr Blair) rode on the cow catcher, having telephoned days before to get leave. I really wonder they let you, we merely had a wooden plank laid across the front of the engine, with no protection at all. Dr MacCarthy & I took two outside places, where we could hold onto a small iron bar, then the others held on to us. We descended 1140ft, & down a kind of zigzag railway, it was exciting especially round the curves, sitting at the edge you felt as you do sometimes on the top of a bus, that you were not on the line at all, & then seeing the line winding away below you, snow peaks on one side and gorges with rushing streams hundreds of feet below on the other. Two Englishmen came on our car to see Mr Blair (& I think chiefly to lunch) Arthur Stanley & the Hon. Howard, both young & conceited. They left us at Glacier House this side of the great Selkirk range, & there we had another 10 mile ride on the cowcatcher down a still more exciting pass. The train was suddenly stopped & the conductor came to say that water was coming through a snow shed in one place from a glacier so we must get off. I begged to stay on but he firmly refused, & bundled them back in the train. Miss Thompson & I went in the cab (as they call the engine), she with the stoker in his side & I with the driver I sat on his little cushioned seat by the wide open window, & saw splendidly. He shouted me all his family history between pointing out the objects of interest, such as a wood shanty where he saw a man murdered, the bank where his engine ran off the line etc. At Revelstoke where we changed engines I saw his wife & little twin girls, quite ladies. We travelled all night & on Tuesday 7th got up directly the morning mist lifted to see the beautiful Fraser Canyon. The Fraser river rushes along far below closed in by the mountains, now & then we saw glimpses of Chinese men washing for gold, their little houses on high stilts, or Indians spearing & fishing for salmon near their encampments. Then the river gets more placid & Thames like though much much wider. At lunch time we arrived at Vancouver where a Mr McLean met us & took us for a long drive in the fine Park where there is also a small Zoo. The Park (Stanley Park) is nearly 1000 acres & I expect you have seen pictures of its gigantic trees, red pines, spruce, & cedars etc. (not of Lebanon), some about 250 feet high & we went inside the big hollow one in which a carriage can stand⁹⁵. I enclose 2 tiny chips from it, give them to anyone you like. In some places ferns grew up the trunks to the very top, & the sword ferns on the ground were huge. Everything is now beautiful Autumn foliage, it was exactly the time of year to come, brilliant red & yellow tints, & all round Vancouver everything is very luxuriant. Everyone then spent a long time in a Japanese store, where I amused myself with a sweet Japanese baby. Almost all the servants & messengers

⁹⁴ Benares is a pilgrimage site in India, and particularly famous for its Benares Ware - (decorative brass items). Benares is located in an area naturally rich in copper - a requisite ingredient of brass. Benares Brass is highly decorated by engraving, and highly sought after as an antique.



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October 10th Mission Junction Near Vancouver

here & in Victoria are Chinese or Japanese. When we arrive at a town we usually go to a Hotel & take a room for the day, returning to the car for the night or if we have to dress. Here we went to "the Vancouver", but left about 9.30 & went on board "the Quadra"⁹⁶



96 C.G.S. *Quadra*, built by Fleming & Ferguson, Paisley, for Department of Marine and Fisheries, 1890. (BC ARCHIVES)

Captain John T. Walbran, 1848-1913 born at Ripon in the

West Riding of Yorkshire on March 23, 1848. In October 1867 he obtained his second mate's certificate at Liverpool. He gained his mate's certificate in 1875, and passed for master at his home port of Liverpool on June 2, 1881.

In Canada Walbran built up a solid reputation as a capable shipmaster and an excellent navigator. These capabilities were recognized by the Department of Marine and Fisheries when it was decided to build a new vessel to take over the increasing work of lighthouse supply and fisheries protection.

On May 26, 1891, he was appointed to the Marine Service of Canada for command of this steamer, then building in Scotland, to replace the original C.G.S. *Sir James Douglas* which was inadequate for the work. The specification of the new vessel originated in Ottawa, full particulars being sent with invitations to tender for her construction. Of the ten bids received, the lowest and most favourable was that of Fleming & Ferguson of Paisley who quoted £15,000 complete.

On July 23, 1891 the steamer was launched into the River Cart at Paisley by Miss Buchanan of Glasgow and named *Quadra* after the famous Spanish explorer of the Pacific.

Walbran cherished the ship as his own, and she was indeed worth looking at. 174 feet on the waterline, the new vessel was graced by a clipper stem and short bowsprit, balanced by a nicely proportioned counter which brought her overall length to 212 feet. The style of painting suited this graceful profile — a thin white boot-topping setting off black topsides to the rail—above which the varnished deckwork and white boats were crowned by a buff funnel, raked to complement her schooner rig. The saloon and captain's accommodation was under the poop from which a rounded teak skylight would give a glimpse of mahogany and bird's eye maple glowing from electric lights. With the pleasing appearance of the new ship and the growing reputation of her master, the *Quadra* soon became an object of special interest to the marine community of Victoria.

Captain Walbran set about the permanent organization of his new command, an appointment which he would hold with distinction for a total of 13 years.

When the *Quadra* commissioned in 1892 she was in great demand for a wide range of official duties, being the only government vessel on the Pacific coast except for British warships which were unavailable for civil purposes. Like other ships of the Canadian Marine Service, officers and men wore uniform of a style very similar to naval pattern.

As the *Quadra* visited many lonely settlements which could be reached only by sea, Walbran was made a magistrate, often taking with him a police constable. Because of such law enforcement duties, particularly those of Fisheries protection, the vessel carried rifles and the men were trained in their use. Although entirely a vessel of peace with crew signed on in the usual way, the *Quadra* had a naval air about her at that time, partly because of her Fisheries role but also from the close proximity of the Pacific Squadron of the Royal Navy at Esquimalt.

In May 1892 the *Quadra* was returning from a fisheries patrol on the sealing grounds off the Aleutians when she struck a rock in the Houston Stewart Channel at the southern end of the Queen Charlotte Islands. The vessel was under a relief master at the time, Captain Gaudin, who was exonerated from blame by the commissioners who investigated the stranding. Their findings were that the master:

October 10th Mission Junction Near Vancouver

one of the Government steamships, a good deal larger than "the Arcadia", about 175ft long. The Captain (Walbran) was a Yorkshire man & talked to me almost without stopping, but he was quite interesting (except when I felt squeamish). Happily it was a very smooth night though misty & we had a most comfortable 72 miles trip to Victoria the Capital of B.C. It is a great rival of Vancouver, we liked Vancouver much better, the houses are so much prettier & nothing could come up to their Park. A great many people met us on the morning of Weds: 8th on the Victoria wharf, & we were divided up into several carriages, first visiting the handsome Parliament buildings, which included a Museum etc then all over the Park & city, & the Chinese quarter where I bought a sweet little tea set for Constance Randolph (who I hear still wishes I was her mother, during the day, she prefers Nell at night) & saw dozens of Chinese babies & children who were all dragged into the doorways by their parents when they saw our cameras, one baby of about 2 simply screaming when we managed to get a snapshot of her(?) & flying away as hard as her(?) little legs could carry her.

In the afternoon we went to an Agricultural Show with the Governor Sir Henrie Joli de Lotbiniere⁹⁷ (such a dear old man), the National Anthem being played as we entered. We saw 2 boxing matches & all the prize horses & cattle were paraded before us. We

"... was exercising all due and proper precautions known to skilful navigators ..."

This incident is commemorated in the Quadra Rock, named after the ship, and provides an interesting sidelight on Walbran's generous nature. No seaman likes to be connected with a serious stranding, whatever the circumstances, and although the origin of the name is duly noted in British Columbia Coast Names, Walbran commanded the ship on her ocean passage without mentioning that he was not in charge at the time of the accident. Walbran was by then widely known as the captain of the Quadra and a casual reader might well have assumed that he was also connected with the regrettable affair which laid-off the ship for three months and cost the taxpayers \$17,000 in repairs plus \$100 a day for a salvage ship.

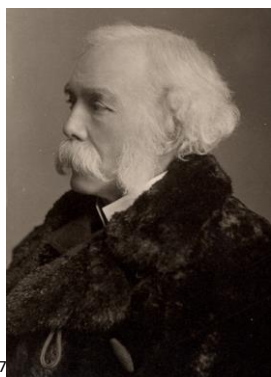
The Governor-General, Lord Aberdeen, embarked for a short while in 1896 to be followed, in 1900, by another vice-regal cruise when Lord and Lady Minto were on board for over a month on a trip to Skagway. In 1901, when the Duke and Duchess of York crossed from Vancouver to Victoria in the liner Empress of India, which was royal yacht for the occasion, the C.G.S. Quadra was attached to the fleet as additional escort. This participation in imperial splendour followed a long established British tradition whereby Their Majesties when afloat on visits of state were preceded by the Trinity House Yacht. In Canada, the presence of the graceful little Quadra under command of a pilot of Walbran's professional standing, was a compliment to the man and his work.

In 1904 Captain Walbran came ashore. He died at Victoria on March 31, 1913. The Colonist published his obituary and, such was Walbran's reputation in the life of Victoria, the paper also ran an editorial column which summed him up as:

"... a fine seaman and a very likeable gentleman ... Captain Walbran took a great pride in his profession ... his retirement from the Quadra some years ago was a great loss to the Service."

He had known the sea in all its moods, in a way which can hardly be duplicated today, for despite greatly increased scientific knowledge of the sea, few individuals can now have the intimate physical and emotional.

For his favourite, fate had a sad ending. In 1917 the Quadra was in collision with the C.P.R. steamer Charmer at Nanaimo and had to be beached to prevent her sinking in deep water. She was refloated and was converted to an ore carrier. Even this drudgery was not the dregs of a bitter cup. In 1924 she was seized by the United States Coast Guard cutter Shawnee for running illicit rum into California. Eventually sold at auction by the United States Marshall, the rust scarred remains of the dainty Quadra fetched \$1,625 for scrap.



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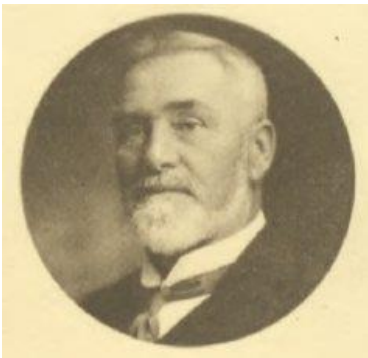
Sir Henri-Gustave Joly de Lotbinière, PC KCMG (December 5, 1829 – November 16, 1908) served as the fourth Premier of the Canadian province of Quebec, a federal Cabinet minister, and the seventh Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia.

October 10th Mission Junction Near Vancouver

then drove to tea with a Mrs James Dunsmuir⁹⁸, wealthy coal people, such a lovely house, a large ball room leading out of the drawing room, & a lovely garden running down to an arm of the sea. We slept on the yacht that night & on Thursday 9th left Victoria for Vancouver once more. It is a beautiful trip, but was unfortunately foggy for the first 3 hours, & just at the end pretty choppy. The Captain parted from me with many regrets, & promised he would let me know if he could take me to Jamaica next month! Fancy me alone on a Gov. yacht, but I hear it rolls dreadfully. Poor Mr Blair was very bothered by people coming to see him during these few days, he had to address 2 Meetings unexpectedly & was never left a moment in peace on the car. We received invitations to last us for weeks & weeks. When we got back to the car we quickly dressed & were taken by a Mr & Mrs McLean to see "Under the Red Robe"⁹⁹ which was very well acted & in a fine theatre. Neill the hero is a well known man out here.

Friday 10th Left Vancouver during breakfast for Portland & San Francisco. When we got to a little place called Mission Junction we found we had three hours to wait for a late train, so we went for a long walk, & saw all over the Western condensed milk factory, which was very interesting, they make the tins and everything there. We also walked in the forest near, which had magnificent ferns, & I saw a snake, such a pretty one but quite large. We travelled all day through the forests of the highest trees I have ever seen, except from pictures, you could not imagine their size, lumber men's cottages scattered here & there, & every village having its lumber mill.

Being in the States Mr Blair will be troubled no more at present. About 9 p.m. we reached Seattle which you will see farther down the coast in Washington. We 3 juniors went for a short walk in the city with 3 gentlemen as escort as it is about the roughest town in the States being the chief port from Alaska, & Mrs Blair felt sure we should all be shot before our return. There was some mistake about our being attached to the night train which was very provoking as it means 9 or 10 hours less in Portland, but it has given me a quiet hour to write to you which is impossible to do whilst the train moves, this bit of line has been so bad, we could do nothing but play games etc. I have had notice from the customs that my 2 parcels have arrived at Ottawa. Donald said he must keep a Dairy while we were away so that everything we pass of interest or any particular joke is all preserved or given to me by the others



⁹⁸ **James Dunsmuir** (July 8, 1851 – June 6, 1920) was a British Columbian industrialist and politician. Son of Robert Dunsmuir, he was heir to his family's coal fortune. The Dunsmuir family dominated the province's economy in the late nineteenth century and were a leading force in opposing organized labour. Dunsmuir managed his family's coal business from 1876 until 1910 increasing profits and violently putting down efforts to unionize.

⁹⁹ **Under the Red Robe** a play written by Edward Rose; from the novel by Stanley Weyman, Romance, Original, Broadway, Opening date Dec 28, 1896. An 1894 historical novel by Stanley J. Weyman, described as his best known book and greatest success. It is set in seventeenth-century France during the ascendancy of Cardinal Richelieu, who appears as a character in the novel. In particular it portrays the events of the Day of the Dupes. The novel was adapted into a 1923 American silent film *Under the Red Robe* directed by Alan Crosland, and was later made into a 1937 British swashbuckler film, *Under the Red Robe*, directed by Victor Sjöström.

The novel was well received by contemporary historical novelists. Conan Doyle wrote that *Under the Red Robe* had "the most dramatic opening of any historical novel I know", and Robert Louis Stevenson commented favourably both on the first chapter and on the surprise which the author keeps to the very end. Siegfried Sassoon in his autobiography described his excitement as a schoolboy on first reading a copy. Half a century after its publication, Roger Lancelyn Green characterized the novel as having no dull moment.

October 10th Mission Junction Near Vancouver

for my Dairy which is always a fine subject for chaff¹⁰⁰, anyhow I am always the butt of the party. I think because I blush so easily, certainly if laughing makes one stout I shall be ready for Barnum's Fat Lady on my return.

Very much love to you all from

Y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

Perhaps Amea w^{ld} like to see this. We expect to reach Ottawa on the 28th so I suppose I shall go to Jamaica about the 5th.

¹⁰⁰ to mock, tease, or jest in a good-natured way; banter:

16th October 1902, Mojave Desert, California

The Mojave Desert
California

Thurs: Oct: 16th 1902

My dearest Mother,

As we are only going about 20 miles an hour I think I can manage to write to you. In spite of 4 electric fans & all the blinds down, it is 90° in the car! I have slept for over 2 hours as there was nothing to see, miles of desert all sand and sparsely covered with sage & juniper bushes, & occasional yucca palms, ugly cactus like things often taller than the scattered wooden huts, the whole desert surrounded by barren mountains several thousand feet high, but I must go further back. I wrote last I think whilst we were waiting in Seattle, but I am not certain. We left there on Sat 11th at 7.30 & at 3.30 reached Portland, Oregon. A very bright picturesque city of nearly 70,000. The nearer we got the more summer like it was, trees quite green, & lovely roses. We went in an electric tram to the heights to get a good view of the city & mountains, the tram went almost straight up in some places, more like a funicular railway. The Chinese shops were very fascinating & we were sorry to leave but had to start after dinner for San Francisco. Sousa¹⁰¹ & his band were on board, they are touring in this direction.

Sunday 12th We woke to find most lovely scenery, like Devonshire on a huge scale, mountains, gorges, streams etc, all well wooded & the trees quite green with here & there magnificent autumn tints. The whole afternoon we went through barren mountains & prairie land, during which May & I slept, in the evening we returned to our morning scenery, following the Sacramento river for over 80 miles, & snow-capped Mt. Shasta¹⁰² (14,440ft) towering above us, we sat out in the moonlight until quite late & had a pretty glimpse of the Soda Springs dashing down the M^tside to some much frequented baths.



101 **John Philip Sousa**, November 6, 1854 – March 6, 1932) was an American composer and conductor of the late Romantic era, known primarily for American military and patriotic marches. Because of his mastery of march composition, he is known as "The March King", or the "American March King" due to his British counterpart Kenneth J. Alford also being known by the former nickname. Among his best-known marches are "The Stars and Stripes Forever" (National March of the United States of America), "Semper Fidelis" (Official March of the United States Marine Corps), "The Liberty Bell", "The Thunderer" and "The Washington Post".



102 **Mount Shasta** is a potentially active volcano at the southern end of the Cascade Range in Siskiyou County, California. At an elevation of 14,179 feet (4321.8 m), it is the second highest peak in the Cascades and the fifth highest in California. Mount Shasta has an estimated volume of 85 cubic miles (350 km³), which makes it the most

Monday 13th We reached Oakland opposite San Francisco at breakfast time, there we left the car and ferried across. I found when I got up that I had something in each eye, generally the dozens of cinders we get in come out at once or Dr MacCarthy quickly takes them out, but they were so tiny I was not aware that I had any. Dr MacCarthy put in some cocaine¹⁰³ & took one out on the platform at the rear of our car, an engine driver saw what was going on & came & offered us some cocaine! Wasn't it nice of him. We went to the Palace Hotel¹⁰⁴ the largest I believe in the world, it has 1200 bedrooms, & our two rooms really held 4 people each. We went shopping all the morning, & in the aft. it poured, our really first wet afternoon, so we went by tram to a lovely house built by Mr Mark Hopkins & now left to the city with its paintings & statuary. We dined at a Restaurant where we saw some fine strawberries, & then went to the Theatre to see "Twelfth Night", my eyes were so uncomfortable after the first Act that Dr MacCarthy insisted on taking me back to the Hotel & Mrs Blair, he tried to buy cocaine on the way but they would not believe he was a Doctor so would not sell it, however he got some lotion, & extracted a tiny speck embedded in one eyeball & said I was very plucky which was satisfactory, & I had a splendid night after it. The others all came back after the next scene, they said it was too bad to stop any longer, & certainly Viola & Olivia had the most awful Yankee voices you can imagine.

Tuesday 14th I invested in a pair of black pince nez, which I have now worn for 3 days & my eyes are nearly quite well. It was a perfect day, we took a tram out to the beautiful Park. The roads are watered with oil to make them bind well etc, we had a carriage there. The palms, pampas & flowers were glorious. A fine marble stone building for a band stand, several fine monuments, & a dear little Japanese house with its miniature garden, in which there was a baby river crossed by 3 tiny bridges. The gardens have a few animals, a very big bear & some buffaloes, but having seen them on their native Mountains they interest us no longer. We had lunch at the Cliff Hotel¹⁰⁵ which is built on a rock jutting out into the sea. We sat in one of the glass verandahs & watched the sea lions &

voluminous stratovolcano in the Cascade Volcanic Arc. The 1887 completion of the Central Pacific Railroad, built along the line of the Siskiyou Trail between California and Oregon, brought a substantial increase in tourism, lumbering, and population into the area around Mount Shasta. Early resorts and hotels, such as Shasta Springs and Upper Soda Springs, grew up along the Siskiyou Trail around Mount Shasta, catering to these early adventuresome tourists and mountaineers.

¹⁰³ Cocaine was historically useful as a topical anesthetic in eye and nasal surgery.



104



The Palace Hotel is a landmark historic hotel in San Francisco, California, located at the SW corner of Market and New Montgomery streets. The hotel is also referred to as the **"New" Palace Hotel** to distinguish it from the original 1875 Palace Hotel, which had been demolished after being gutted by the fire caused by the 1906 San Francisco earthquake.



105

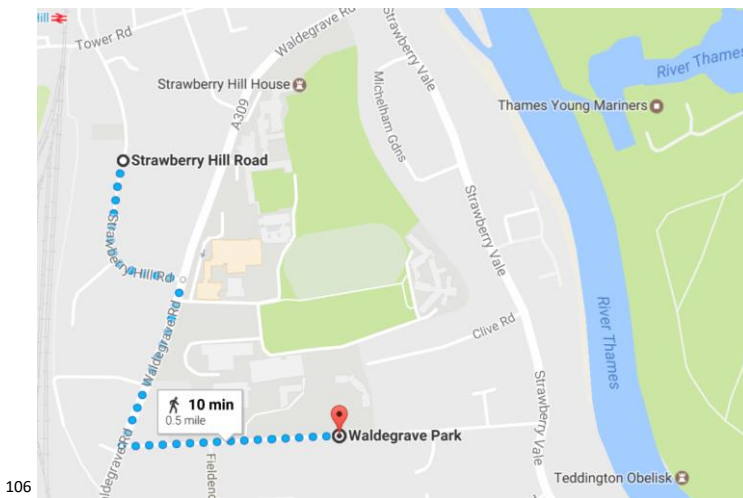


Cliff House has had five major incarnations since its beginnings in 1858. In 1896, Adolph Sutro built a new (the third) Cliff House, a seven story Victorian Chateau, called by some "the Gingerbread Palace", below his estate on the bluffs of Sutro Heights. This was the same year work began on the famous Sutro Baths in a small cove immediately north of the Restaurant. The baths included six of the largest indoor swimming

seals on the he rocks nearby, 13 of them I counted on one rock, it was very amusing seeing them try to get onto the rock, then a huge breaker would come & dash them off again, you can hear them barking ever so far off. We came back by tram along the coast part of the way. The blue Pacific beaches were grand. 'Frisko is built on several very steep hills, many of which no horse or cart can go up or down, but cable trams run everywhere & we have exciting rides on them, the seats being sideways we try to arrange for Mr Blair to act as a buffer at the end. After leaving Mrs Blair & May to do some shopping we went to Chinatown but are going to see it more thoroughly tonight so I will not describe it. We saw a Temple of Confucius where we got sandal wood, & they are going to pray for us. At 7 we left San Francisco to go still further south. It was a bright moonlight night & it looked like a continual English park going along, short grass & magnificent oak trees, & then forests of walnuts.

Weds: 15th Such a hot day, regular California sky. We passed Santa Barbara, such picturesque houses looking across the Pacific, mostly bungalows covered with plumbago, geraniums, & all kinds of flowering creepers, whose names I do not know. I forgot to say that soon after leaving 'Frisko last night we passed through San José, right along the public street, just as if the train went down Stn. Hill Rd Waldegrave Park¹⁰⁶, no protection, gardens & front doors straight onto the road which is all planted out with Date, fan & umbrella palms. It was so hot that we played cards on the car to try & take off our thoughts from our sufferings, though Dr MacCarthy said it was cool in comparison with Jamaica. We reached Los Angeles at lunchtime & then cooled off by taking rides in trams, & sitting in the West Lake Park, the trees, flowers & foliage were all most luxuriant but so dreadfully dusty. Hedges of very fine pampas, & palms of all kinds. In the evening Dr MacCarthy took May, Audrey & me to the Chutes garden¹⁰⁷, a kind of Earls Court. We had our hands told¹⁰⁸. A great many invalids begin to go there now & owing to the excessive dryness no one has any colour, so she told me I was consumptive!! Had much liver trouble! & unless I was very careful I should go out of my mind at 40!!!

pools, a museum, a skating rink and other pleasure grounds. Great throngs of San Franciscans arrived on steam trains, bicycles, carts and horse wagons on Sunday excursions. Sutro purchased some of the collection of stuffed animals, artwork, and historic items from Woodward's Gardens to display at both the Cliff House and Sutro Baths. The 1896 Cliff House survived the 1906 earthquake with little damage, but burned to the ground on the evening of September 7, 1907, after existing for only 11 years. Dr. Emma Merritt, Sutro's daughter, commissioned a rebuilding of the restaurant in a neo-classical style that was completed within two years and is the basis of the structure seen today. In 1914, the guidebook *Bohemian San Francisco* described it as "one of the great Bohemian restaurants of San Francisco. ... while you have thought you had good breakfasts before this, you know that now you are having the best of them all."



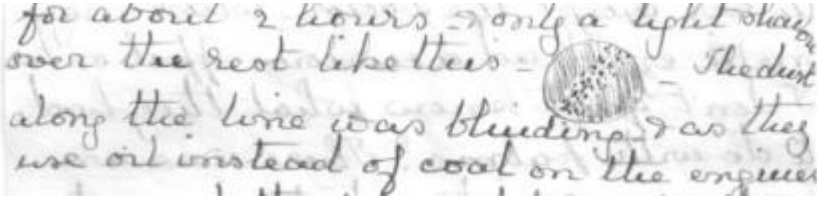
¹⁰⁷ **Chutes Park** in Los Angeles, California began as a trolley park in 1887. It was a 35-acre (140,000 m²) amusement park bounded by Grand Avenue on the west, Main Street on the east, Washington Boulevard on the north and 21st Street on the south. At various times it included rides, animal exhibits, a theater and a baseball park. In 1910 the park was sold to new owners (including Frederick Ingersoll) and reopened as Luna Park. The amusement park closed in 1914.

¹⁰⁸ Fortune telling, reading palms.

October 16th Mojave Desert, California

All of us were about as healthy according to her except the Doctor, whose "magnetic eyes" had a curious effect on her. I don't quite know what they had to do with palms? There was an amusing variety entertainment a small Madame Melba¹⁰⁹ of about 7 being the best. We stayed at such a nice hotel "The Angelus"¹¹⁰, the nicest I have ever seen, it is new & everything is most artistic & beautifully decorated.

Thurs: 16th About 9 we took a tram to Pasadena a health resort about 14 miles off, we passed several orange groves & ostrich farms, otherwise everything was too dusty to be beautiful, we took another tram straight back & started soon after on our return journey, Los Angeles being our furthest point. In the evening we saw the eclipse of the moon, I wonder if you did too. It began at 8 was completely covered by 9 began to go off about 10 & was not clear till 12. It was the most extraordinary eclipse I have ever seen, but too cloudy at our only 10 minutes stop to photograph it. There was a band of darkness across the moon for about 2 hours & only a light shadow over the rest like this:



The dust along the line was blinding & as they use oil instead of coal on the engines & we went thro' several tunnels the smell was horrid. We went round some wonderful curves & loops, in one place over our own track only 80 feet below. I must stop now, very much love to you all. I am looking forward to 'Frisco again for a day before Salt Lake City etc.

Y^r very loving d^{ght}

Ella

Eyes quite well now.

¹⁰⁹ **Dame Nellie Melba** GBE (19 May 1861 – 23 February 1931), born **Helen Porter Mitchell**, was an Australian operatic soprano. She became one of the most famous singers of the late Victorian era and the early 20th century. She was the first Australian to achieve international recognition as a classical musician. She took the pseudonym "Melba" from Melbourne, her home town. Melba studied singing in Melbourne and made a modest success in performances there. After a brief and unsuccessful marriage, she moved to Europe in search of a singing career. Failing to find engagements in London in 1886, she studied in Paris and soon made a great success there and in Brussels. Returning to London she quickly established herself as the leading lyric soprano at Covent Garden from 1888. She soon achieved further success in Paris and elsewhere in Europe, and later at the Metropolitan Opera in New York, debuting there in 1893. Her repertoire was small; in her whole career she sang no more than 25 roles and was closely identified with only ten. She was known for her performances in French and Italian opera, but sang little German opera. During the First World War, Melba raised large sums for war charities. She returned to Australia frequently during the 20th century, singing in opera and concerts, and had a house built for her near Melbourne. She was active in the teaching of singing at the Melbourne Conservatorium. Melba continued to sing until the last months of her life and made a large number of "farewell" appearances. Her death, in Australia, was news across the English-speaking world, and her funeral was a major national event.

¹¹⁰ The Angelus in Los Angeles was owned by Gustavus S. Holmes, who also operated of The Knutsford (built 1891), an upscale hotel on the northeast corner of State Street and Third South (Broadway) in Salt Lake City, Utah. The hotels were often advertised together. The hotel's unique name was in honor of the owner's birthplace in Knutsford, Cheshire, England.

19th October 1902, SouthernPacificRailway_Halleck

Southern Pacific Railway
Halleck – 5230 ft height
Sunday, Oct: 19th 1902

My dearest Mother,

I hope this letter will be readable but it is difficult to write in the train, especially as we find it almost impossible to write for more than a few minutes at a time one's head & eyes cannot stand the concentration with objects flying past & jerking hard all the time.

Friday 17th Our longest most tiring & I think perhaps most interesting day so far. We got up at 6.30 ferried¹¹¹ across from Oakland to San Francisco & took a tram straight away to the Cliff House beach, about 7 miles, where we went before. There we watched the fine Pacific breakers & had another look at the seals & sea lions, it was nice to get a sea blow after our hot journey. We returned to the Palace Hotel for lunch, then after some shopping we 4 juniors went for a tram ride, but after nearly an hour May & I found it such an uninteresting route that we slipped off without saying anything to Audrey & Dr MacCarthy & fleeing round a corner got another line back to the City where we loafed about the shops until dinner time. At all the American towns they let you go into the shops & wander round looking at things & never ask you to buy. After dinner we went & found our Guide & paid a visit to China town, Mr Blair, Dr MacCarthy, May, Audrey & myself. I was thankful we had 3 gentlemen, you know how I dislike Chinamen, tho' I believe they are never known to attack a white person, & now I find them more repulsive than before (except of course little Foo). There are 40,000 in Chinatown (please correct my last letter.) A Mr Leurs(?) was our guide, he speaks Chinese fluently & they all seemed to know & like him. We went first to a Joss house, a Confucian Temple up 3 flights of stairs, which is nearer heaven, on the passage walls are pasted orange strips of paper on which are written the names of subscribers to the Temple, & the amounts, they pay 10 dollars a year, & a 20\$ subscription entitles them to be taken back to China for burial. The Temple contained some wonderful brass carving costing hundreds of pounds, given them from China, there was a little image of a god in a glass case, with a light burning before it & a cup of tea in case he was thirsty, there were various fortune telling implements, & a big drum which summons the Spirit when anyone wants to pray, they have no congregational Service. There are 3 religions, & 5 temples of each in China town. We then saw a Chinese telephone office with Chinese operators, they have 600 subscribers. Then we went down some steps from the road into a cellar which was a perfect rabbit warren, we walked through narrow passages just wide enough for Mr Blair to walk through & barely room for my head with a large hat which I had to duck whenever we passed a gas jet. Out of the narrow passages there opened tiny rooms, the only ventilation being an occasional grating in the ceiling opening under the public footpath, we walked underground right across the road & back another way passing rooms all the time filled with people, stuffy & horrible, just the lowest set I should imagine. We came up another broken stair way & suddenly found ourselves at the stage entrance of a theatre, after paying for our tickets we walked straight onto the stage where seats were given us at one side. The stalls were filled with Chinese men, & the women in the gallery at the back of the stage. An orchestra of 5 playing brass cymbals, 2 kinds of drums & other native instruments which almost deafened us at intervals with their weird descriptive music. Two scene shifters stood about on the stage one chewing, the other smoking, ready to move furniture when desired. No women ever take part on the stage, & even the men are treated as outcasts. None of us could have told that the 3 ~~women~~ actors on the stage when we entered were men dressed as women. Their plays sometimes take 4 months to act, & they act every night from 6 to 12. Of course we could not understand much, a servant girl who was evidently very amusing, & certainly a good actress was administering a drug to a very grand old lady who after she had succumbed got up & walked off the stage! Their Prima Donna then took the same drug & subsided onto a settee about the exact position of which she gave directions whilst unconscious. The maid took a silk handkerchief to bath her face which she wrung out in apparently scalding water, & very well she did it considering there was no water in there. We should like to have stayed a long time but there was too much to be seen. We went into the court yard of a large tenement building built in Chinese style in 1853 with little wooden balconies running around it, in this 1,000 lived. We went upstairs in another horrible tenement house dark, broken & tumble down, along passages with hardly any light, dreadfully smelly, potatoe skins outside the

¹¹¹ The Golden Gate Bridge came much later: Construction begin January 5, 1933, Construction end April 19, 1937 , Opened May 27, 1937

doors, & in one place a small wood fire burning in an open box on which a man was boiling some food, & which all on that landing use, 2400 live in that house, we stumbled up several flights to an old paralytic man but when we got into the disgustingly dirty little room in which 6 men live, they said he had gone, the guide told us they had probably killed him! We next visited a chemists. They have separate pills for men & women, a woman takes one the size of a bantam's egg! She has to go on with it until it is entirely dissolved, & the man has 6, one after each meal. If anyone is ill they give a mixture of 35 herbs, then one of them is certain to cure. We saw some boiled locusts which they put in their eyes when they are sore & snakes behind their ears. We looked into a shaving saloon, 4 kinds of razors are used for the head, the inside of the nose, eyes & ears, from which every particle of wax is always removed, we saw the inside of one man's eye lids being most carefully done. Then we had one little bright spot, everything else was so horrible, so dirty, so smelly & to me so alarming surrounded by hundreds of these men with their hard, stolid looking faces & quite stealthy steps, we went down into a cellar room where we saw a man, his wife & 6 little children 3 boys 3 girls, all but the 6 months baby sat in a row on a wooden bed & spelt their English names, then told us their Chinese, & sang "Our Country" etc, all scrambling for Mr Blair's nickel afterwards. In another cellar we saw a jeweller's work shop, three rows of tables or desks, each man making his speciality in gold, one rings, another bracelets, another sleeve links etc, & all designing by eye, no model or pattern. They work for orders & are paid for what they do, not by the hour. Then we went up into a Chinese restaurant where tables were laid out. In each place a little paper serviette, then a small plate & a little china ladle with which you eat from the large centre dish, a tiny saucer of mustard, another of pepper, another of little spring onions, & another with a small ground seed. The dinner cost 20\$ about £4, & has 24 courses, so they eat 6 courses, then go home for 2 hours, after which it is supposed to have digested & they return for another 6 courses. The children of the house were dancing round but said they did not have their supper until 11. p.m!

Men were playing dominoes in an adjoining room, no money was visible but our guide said they were gambling. Many of the guides are detectives, we saw one man taken up, probably because firearms were found on him we were told.

We went down into one more of the horrible cellar places, darker & more suffocating than the others, & found ourselves after much groping & stumbling in an opium den. An opium fiend was lying in one corner on a wooden settle or bunk & near him an opium cat which comes up to him for a whiff of opium & then crawls back to sleep again. This man has smoked opium for 30 years, & could not now eat or sleep without it. He took some opium whilst we were there, burnt it rolled it into a tiny ball put it in the bulb in the centre of the very heavy long pipe & smoked away. In other parts of this den there were high boxes like upper berths on a boat & in them were lying other opium smokers. We could see no ventilation & this man never leaves this dreadful place for fresh air, but always lives underground. There are 42 Clubs to which the men belong, we went into a street with several of them, you go up two or three steps from the path & at one side there is a lattice window through which the porter looks, if he sees you are a member he pulls a latch which opens the door of the Club, you go in, slam the door hard & that heralds your approach to the porter of the 2nd door which he then opens. It is most extraordinary walking down this street to hear the doors slamming all round you, it must be dreadful to live near them. We saw several women looking out of the windows of the houses in which they live until they are sold as wives, such miserable looking buildings. You know the sort of boxes over fruiterer's shops in which they keep their shutters by day, well, in one we saw the 2 owners of the fruit shop sleep & live when the shutters are not there.

We went into a shop for some white socks for Foo which he cannot get in Ottawa. I talked to one of the men there, he said he had been in the States for 35 years but always intends to go back to China as soon as he gets "plentee monee". I asked him how much that meant & he said 1,000\$. I think that was all we saw, we got back to the hotel about 10.30, dreadfully tired & dispirited with all we had seen, though I think none of us would have missed it for anything. We had to go straight off by tram, then ferry, then train to the car to save an early start the next morning, & I don't think when we reached it at 12 that we could any of us have walked another inch. We had expected to go a great deal farther in the train when suddenly Mrs Blair spied the car out of the train window, & we all bundled out just in time before the train went on.

Saturday 18th We did not breakfast until after 10, many miles on our way to Salt Lake City. We passed through many peach & orange groves, several little boys came to the train with large bunches of magnificent grapes for 5^d or 2½^d a bunch. We were delayed as some coupling irons broke. Happily it is almost impossible to have any accident to the cars, rolling down a precipice is the only thing that could damage us, as this car is all of steel & could not smash up. Then every car is fitted with brakes so if coupling irons or engines give way you only have to turn on your own brakes, which I have learned to do in case Pelletier & the brakeman were incapacitated or off the train. We are now 4 hours late. We could see very little of the Sierra Nevada as there are 40 miles of snow

sheds¹¹², & though there is lattice work in some places for passengers to see through, yet the clouds of smoke & dust very much prevent it. We got up to over 7,000ft our highest so far. The barometer went down lower & lower till it finally got round to almost Set Fair! & I the ink rose in the bottle until there was none in the bottom at all. May & Dr MacCarthy both felt their hearts going as if they had been cycling up hill, & directly we get over 5,000 Mrs Blair & I get singing in our ears & sort of tight heads. Mrs Blair had to go early to bed. Miss Thompson has nose bleeding, so most of us know the altitude from our symptoms. We stopped for a few minutes (25) at Truckee¹¹³, the worst place in the States, 27 saloons in the one small street & the next car porter told us anyone would "knock you on the head for 25 cents." So Dr MacCarthy drilled us all which was most entertaining, Miss Thompson held cushions at our sides when we began to get bruised with the alertness with which we stood to attention, & we have all learnt a most effective stage step which we had practised once before when we heard it was likely our train would be "held up" by plunderers.

Sunday 19th Most of last night we were passing through plains of sand & sage brush & have continued that the whole of today, Mountains all round us, snow on some otherwise nothing. The dust gets into everything even between our double windows, we eat it, small it & breath it & after 16 hours of it now have the Great American Desert before us with its Alkali lakes which does not sound much of an improvement, tho' we are all looking forward the Great salt lake. They are shortening the line in many places here by over 100 miles, so we continually come across encampments of the men working on the track with a great many mules & horses. They have a regular chef sent with them dressed all in white with his cook's cap, it is so necessary for them to have good food & of course there are often no houses or shops for many miles. I believe several are English gentlemen but they are a gambling, drinking set on the whole, at which one cannot be surprised with these clouds of dust. I suppose since last night we have passed millions of cattle, just in the few places where there is water, & at one place we saw 5 cowboys rounding & coralling (?spelling) them. I have increased another 2lbs in weight which is getting alarming Mr Blair said "Bless my soul" when I told him I was now the same as Dr MacCarthy, 7lbs in a fortnight. There are several little things that I cannot tell you in writing which are different in the States.



112 A **snow shed, snow bridge or avalanche gallery** is a type of rigid snow-supporting structure for avalanche control (avalanche defense) or to maintain passage in areas where snow removal becomes almost impossible. They can be made of steel, prestressed concrete frames, or timber. These structures can be fully enclosed, like an artificial tunnel, or consist of lattice-like elements. They are typically of robust construction considering the environments they must survive in. Snow protection is particularly important when routes cross avalanche "chutes", which are natural ravines or other formations that direct or concentrate avalanches. Snow sheds or avalanche galleries are a common sight on railroads in mountain areas, such as the Donner Pass in the United States or many of the Swiss mountain railways, where tracks are covered with miles of shedding. Although unused today, the Central Pacific railroad had a complete rail yard under roof in the pass. They are also found on especially hazardous stretches of roadway as well.

¹¹³ The town's original name was Coburn Station, commemorating a saloon keeper. It was renamed Truckee after a Paiute chief, whose assumed Paiute name was Tru-ki-zo. He was the father of Chief Winnemucca and grandfather of Sarah Winnemucca. The first Europeans who came to cross the Sierra Nevada encountered his tribe. The friendly Chief rode toward them yelling, "Tro-kay!", which is Paiute for "Everything is all right". The unaware travelers assumed he was yelling his name. Truckee grew as a railroad town originally named Coburn Station, starting with the Transcontinental Railroad. The railroad goes into downtown Truckee, and the Amtrak passenger lines still stop there on the trip from Chicago to San Francisco. In 1886, the Chinese inhabitants, about 1,400 in number, were expelled from Truckee as part of a campaign that included a boycott of any business that did business with Chinese. In 1891, Truckee's famous lawman, Jacob Teeter, was killed in a violent gunfight with fellow lawman, James Reed.

October 19th Southern Pacific Railway, Halleck

In the smaller departments of Stores, such as gloves, lace etc, they have wire baskets which go up as our change balls do, & then run along to the high desk where the purchases are packed up, & returned to the right counter with the change.

Whenever we stop for more than 3 minutes at a station Audrey, Dr MacCarthy & I all rush out for exercise we usually talk German then so I am rubbing mine up very much, & occasionally French, Audrey is very good at both so I hope Agnes will talk with her. Seeing I am English I think the different railway officials are always anxious to give me information & be generally friendly, they are all of a higher position than railway men at home, some are gentlemen, but the Blairs tease me very much, & have begun counting them, so when we get to a new section (after 12 hrs) they say now we must prepare for Ella's 62nd etc. Mrs Blair says she is going to write & tell you I am the best tempered girl she ever met! News to me, you & Nell always say I cannot take a joke, which I fear is true from some people. The distant mountains are now turning purple & there is a red sunset behind them so that even the desert looks grand. I must stop now after writing for 5½ hrs or more, we shall have been travelling for 2 whole days & a night I expect when this is posted but I like it very much.

Much love to you all from

Y^r loving d^{ght}

Ella

22nd October 1902, Denver Colorado

Denver, Colorado

Oct: 22nd 1902

My dearest Mother,

Will you please ask Father to send me a new Diary N^o 22 for 1903, you will find an old one in my 3rd davenport drawer if Father does not understand from the enclosed exactly what I want. We reached Ogden, Utah on the Great Salt Lake at 10.30 on Sunday night the day last wrote to you. We were only about 4,000ft up, but it was most extraordinary how the high altitude affected us. I got out of the car after the others & they saw a tipsy man coming, so they all ran back to protect me knowing how I dislike them. May got a slight heart attack which made her lose her breath so that she nearly fainted. Audrey could scarcely stand because of her head swimming so much. Dr MacCarthy's nose began to bleed & Mrs Blair had to have a dose of whiskey! We all realise it now, & take things very calmly. Being so late we stopped in Ogden Station for the night.

Monday 20th We reached Salt Lake City about 9.15 in the morning. It was a very hot day, but they had had frost at night so the trees had begun to turn. The whole city is laid out in exactly equal sized blocks, streets 122ft wide dividing them, these fine streets are all planted with trees on each side but are entirely spoilt by all having a line of huge telegraph posts down the middle of each. We took two carriages at once for two hours drive, & both had Mormon drivers who were most interesting, our's was an Englishman & has been here for 12 years. We first went to see the Tabernacle, a wonderful building which holds 12,000 people, & has a choir of 600, with a most beautiful organ, one of the finest in the world, the vox humane¹¹⁴ was certainly lovely. The roof is an ellipse, unsupported & going right down to the ground like a tent inside, so it is perfect for sound we could clearly hear a pin dropped at the opposite end of the building. The wooden roof is made without a single nail just pegs, fixed firmly with hide. The Temple which is near can only be entered by Mormons of the highest character & who pay their tithes regularly, & then is used simply for baptismal, funeral or marriage rites. Of course polygamy has long been stopped, but some of Brigham Young's (the founder) wives are still living, he had 19 & 57 children. Some of their ideas seem very beautiful & their services, apart from the music, more like Quakers, there are 39,000 of them in the City, & nearly half as many Gentiles. It was all very interesting, we all regretted not being there for a Sunday Service.

We left in the afternoon for Denver Col: unfortunately not New Denver where Kate Alexander lives, that is B.C.

We passed Lake Utah & sat out until it was dark winding our way over the Wahsateh Mountain pass.

Tues 21st We awoke to find ourselves up in the snow, & just in time to see the train come through the Red Cliff Gorge, which is all red Granite, then over the Tennessee Pass to Leadville, our highest point being 10,418ft! We could not eat at all scarcely which our family Physician said was a good thing. I moved some chairs without thinking, & for half an hour was as breathless as the

¹¹⁴ The **Vox humana** (Latin for "human voice") is a short-resonator reed stop on the pipe organ, so named because of its supposed resemblance to the human voice. As a rule, the stop is used with a tremulant, which undulates the wind supply, causing a vibrato effect. The vox humana is intended to evoke the impression of a singing choir or soloist, though the success of this intent depends as much upon the acoustics of the room in which the organ speaks as it does the voicing of the pipes. It is almost invariably at 8' pitch, though on theater organs it is not uncommon to encounter a chorus of vox humana stops at 8' and 4' pitch, with the addition of a 16' acting as a pedal stop.

others. Later we went through the magnificent Royal Gorge¹¹⁵, between rocks 2,600ft high & only just room for the railway & Arkansas river between them, in one place an iron bridge is hung from girders fastened into the rock on each side, where there was no possible place for the track. We also passed Colorado Springs & the well known Pike's Peak, reaching Denver at 5.30. We dined at the Brown Palace Hotel¹¹⁶ & then Mr Blair took us to see "The Belle of New York"¹¹⁷, it was very well done, a nice crowded theatre, & as I knew nearly all the music I enjoyed it very much.



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A view of the Royal Gorge Route Railroad

¹¹⁶ **The Brown Palace Hotel** is a historic hotel in Denver, Colorado. It is the second-longest operating hotel in Denver and is one of the first atrium-style hotels ever built. The hotel was built in 1892 of sandstone and red granite. It was named for its original owner, Henry C. Brown, who had originally homesteaded the Capitol Hill area, and was designed with its distinctive triangular shape by architect Frank Edbrooke. The interior and the exterior of the building are considered to be the "finest extant example" of Edbrooke's work. Built with an iron and steel frame covered with cement and sandstone, the building was "one of America's first fireproof structures, according to a May 21, 1892 cover story in *Scientific American*." Upon its completion it was Denver's tallest building. The hotel was the site of the high-profile 1911 murders in which Frank Henwood shot and killed Sylvester Louis "Tony" von Phul, and accidentally killed an innocent bystander, George Copeland, in the hotel's "Marble Bar." Henwood and von Phul were rivals for (or shared) the affections of Denver socialite Isabel Springer, the wife of wealthy Denver businessman and political candidate John W. Springer. The murders culminated in a series of very public trials.

¹¹⁷ **The Belle of New York** is a musical comedy in two acts, with book and lyrics by Hugh Morton and music by Gustave Kerker, about a Salvation Army girl who reforms a spendthrift, makes a great sacrifice and finds true love. Opening on Broadway at the Casino Theatre on 28 September 1897, it ran for only 64 performances. It subsequently transferred to London in 1898, where it was a major success, running for an almost unprecedented 674 performances, and became the first American musical to run for over a year in the West End. *The Standard* stated that the entire Broadway cast "numbering sixty-three persons" was brought over to London, "the largest stage troupe from the other side of the Atlantic that has ever professionally visited this country."

October 22nd Denver_Colorado

Wed: 22nd We breakfasted late on the car, & I spent all the morning shopping with the 3 Seniors, & in the afternoon drove with them all over Denver. The others went about with an old Ottawa friend. Denver is a large city, the capital of Colorado, the houses are nice, they have made a nice park with a lake, & it also has on it a little Zoo, the brown bears though small had the finest coats I have ever seen. It looked quite autumnal., the leaves all falling & quite brown. Mr Blair & I then went to a picture dealers where there was a most enthusiastic young artist, he & his wife both wept over the sale of a picture (not to Mr Blair). After dinner at the hotel we went to the car & started 2 hours late for Chicago, the train tried to make it up and you should have felt the way we swung along, we all felt more or less nervous.

Thurs: 23rd In the train all day. Got out for 15 minutes at Lincoln where the train was "held up", & again at Omaha, Nebraska where we crossed the Platte & Missouri. We went through farm lands most of the day, the heat was very trying, 84° in the car. I think the ordinary travellers must have nearly died of heat. There was a glorious sunset. Audrey has had a bad cold, & May has now taken, also I am afraid Mrs Blair, but the Doctor is dosing them, please thank Mr Peake for 3 boxes received at Vancouver, the quinine will prevent us from having a cold I expect.

Friday 24th All got up about 6 a.m. for an early breakfast after which we reached Chicago one of the hottest days this summer. Mr Thompson, Mr Blair's only brother met us with two carriages in which we drove into the Park & all along the gardens on Lake Michigan. It looks just like the sea, 360 miles long & 108 miles wide, it is difficult to remember that it is fresh water. Mr Thompson is so nice, but a dreadful tease, his wife is a charming little American, & he has quite got her accent, but he imitates all I say & says "how nicely we talk", he is struck with my different "Oh's" which express volumes! So he practises them every time I say it which I find is very often. He brought me 16 letters wasn't that beautiful. Poor Mr Blair was rather disgusted as he took us all to the Art Gallery, & after paying our entrance we all retired to various corners to read at all events some of our letters. It was such a joy to get them. May was quite worrying for Walter's letters, it has been so long without news. I also had a telegram saying that Major & Mrs Foster start for Jamaica on Tuesday, the day we get back to Ottawa, I must telephone Goodbye to them tomorrow at Toronto. The rest of the day we shopped in Chicago. It is spoilt by the overhead railway (& trams everywhere) which makes the streets & some of the shops so dark, but I like it very much, they are a polite crowd, & the shop girls are dressed in black in the chief places. Again I got a cinder in my eye & as Dr MacCarthy had gone to see the hospitals I went into an opticians to get it out, which he did after 2 digs with his wooden toothpick! He said the eyeball is very hard, it only needed pluck! However it was nice to have it out.



The show starred **Edna May**, whose performance as Violet made her a star in New York and London. Postcards of her in costume became ubiquitous; more photographs of her were sold in London than of any other actress in 1898. In London, the piece opened on 12 April 1898, produced by J. C. Williamson and George Musgrove. The composer conducted at the opening night. Long runs in Paris and Berlin followed, and there were nine West End revivals over the next four decades. The musical was also produced regularly by amateur groups from 1920 until about 1975. Two film versions were made, in 1919 and in 1952.

October 22nd Denver_Colorado

We heard that Mabel Thomson has won the Golf Canadian Championship¹¹⁸, her photo ought to be in the Lady's Field etc the match began the week of Oct 6th, her opponent won only one hole from her, wasn't that splendid. About 5 we all came to Lake Forest, a famous golfing place 28 miles from Chicago, & were all put up at the Club House. Mr Thompson, his wife & 3 girls, 7, 11, 14, are in a cottage on the grounds & come to the Club (the Onwentsia¹¹⁹) for meals. It is quite in the country, not far from the lake, the links are so pretty, the Club house was once private property & the owner still keeps several of his picture etc there. It is all very well arranged. In the evening I taught them the Scotch Ping Pong etc & we had great fun.

Sat: 25th Just off to Chicago where I shall post this.

Y^r loving d^{ght} Ella



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Mabel Thomson of Saint John, an early pioneer woman golfer, won the Canadian Women's Amateur Championship in 1902, 05, 06, 07 & 08

For over 25 years, Henry Ives Cobb's Shingle-style summer home served Onwentsia members as their first clubhouse, bolstered by additions such as a basement pool and locker room. For increased weekend lodging capacity, cottages were added to the grounds, which had been originally designed by famed landscape architect Frederick Law Olmsted. *The Golfer's Magazine*, 1902. Courtesy of the Western Golf Association.



• Notable events: 1899 U.S. Amateur, 1900 Western Amateur, 1901 Western Women's Amateur, 1906 U.S. Open, 1915 U.S. Women's Amateur, 1973 U.S. Senior Amateur, Pow-Wow, Children's Memorial Pro-Am

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October 31st Ottawa

31st October 1902, Ottawa

274 O'Connor Street
Ottawa

Oct: 31st 1902.

Mr & Mrs Blair's 36th wedding day.

My Dearest Mother,

I wrote to you last at Chicago. In the afternoon we all met for tea at the Wellington¹²⁰, then returned to the car & started at 8 for Toronto, we were very sorry to say Goodbye to Mr & Mrs S. Thompson, she is such a charming little woman, rather like Mrs Davidson.

Sunday 26th Had a short walk at Hamilton. Reached Toronto at 2. I went straight up to Wycliffe College, & found Mr. Plumptre away for Sunday, & Addie staying with some friends, a Mrs Campbell, whom I had met before, a most hospitable old Scotch lady, near by, so I went on there & found them walking up & down the drive, they were so surprised to see me as Addie thought I was in England. I stayed there until 10 p.m. when Mrs Campbell insisted on sending me back to the car in a cab which I was not allowed to pay. She keeps a most Motherly eye on Addie, has a feeble but clever old husband, a daughter at home, & another married quite near, with 2 babies under 15 months. Addie can go there whenever she feels lonely.

Monday 27th I got up at 7 to go with Pelletier to meet Nell who came from Fredericton to hear all about our trip & do some shopping. She & Rob have both felt a little unhappy that she could not come too, but it was impossible to leave home, & as she is not a good traveller I don't believe she would have really enjoyed it. In the morning I went to meet Mrs Foster, she & the Major were to have started this week for Jamaica when he suddenly developed an internal abscess & had to go at once to the Hospital for a slight operation, it is such a good thing they discovered it before he started. So after all we may go to Jamaica together which will be very nice. I am writing today for a berth on the 12th from Boston, which means leaving here on the 10th or 11th. Three weeks ago in the night Mrs Foster gave her husband 2 tablespoonsful of Scrubbs Ammonia¹²¹ instead of Hunzadi Water¹²², (this operation has

¹²⁰ **Wellington** is a Chicago 'L' station on the Chicago Transit Authority (CTA) Brown Line; Purple Line express trains also stop at the station during weekday rush hours. It is an elevated station with four tracks and two side platforms, located at 945 West Wellington Avenue in the Lakeview neighborhood of Chicago, Illinois. Red Line trains pass through the station on the middle tracks, but do not stop. Wellington station opened in 1900 as a local station on the original Northwestern Elevated Railroad route from Lake and Wells in downtown to Wilson Station.



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¹²² The two main ingredients of Hunyadi János curative water, known and used since 1863, are sodium sulphate and magnesium sulphate. Glauber salty (sodium sulphate) curative waters are characterized by their laxative feature and their curative effect on mild cases of colitis. The curative water rinses the intestinal walls, dissolving the bacteria and the inflamed discharge, which are then emptied with the stool. Unpleasant complaints that accompany catarrh, such as pain and the feeling of being bloated decreases and then disappears as a result of the bowel having been cleaned out.

October 31st Ottawa

nothing to do with it) wasn't it awful for her, she has not at all got over the shock & can scarcely govern her nerves at all yet. They have no children. She is like a very talkative Mrs Fergus. She sent me in her carriage to call on Miss Boulton (G.F.S.) but she was not well enough to see me. I then spent half an hour with Addie, & met the others at lunch. Afterwards we chose paper & hangings for Audrey's new room, formerly May's, then Dr MacCarthy, Audrey & I went for a long tram ride & had tea together, neither of us would be allowed to go for an afternoon alone with him, but we make a very good trio. I am sure Agnes will like him, & when she comes he will be able to ask Audrey out to the theatre again etc. We left Toronto at 10 p.m. reaching Ottawa before breakfast on Tuesday morning.

We were a sight to behold, as each one descended from the car carrying as many parcels as they could possibly hold, results of shopping at each town. May & Miss Thompson left that afternoon so our party soon broke up, though of course we had Nell, & the Doctor called twice, once to operate on Don's hand, he had had a wart which he cauterised during our absence, & had an awful looking hand, however it is going on well. I told you the others felt the high altitude in their heads & heart, well, I felt it in my within so Dr MacCarthy has insisted on my stopping in bed for 2 whole days which has absolutely cured me, such a quick simple plan. I am in Amea's pretty little room which Mrs Blair is preparing for Agnes. It is very cold & snowed all yesterday afternoon, we could none of us get warm in the house, but it has all gone this morning. Last week we had it between 80° & 90° in the car!

I suppose this will have been the most wonderful month in my life. I can never be grateful enough to Mr Blair for having given me such a splendid trip.

Much love to you all from

Yr loving dght Ella

October 31st Ottawa

31st October 1902, Ottawa

Oct: 31st 1902

My dearest Mother,

You can send Amea the enclosed if you like. I hope Father has enjoyed his holiday. Lyme is such a stuffy place I always think. Many thanks to you & Agnes for letters of the 14th 17th, we were all so interested to hear about Crowslea. The postage from the States is 2½, & as I had no ½d stamp Mr Payne put on 3 whole ones. I do hope Pearl Clarke is better now. You have never told me how much you made by the Sale. Mr Blair has written about the boat sailings, Agnes will have to bring her best dress after all, as she will be here for the Drawing-room! so she had better practise Court curtses in case Mrs Blair takes her, she may as well get her veil & head feathers here if she goes.

Lord Minto has just sent a present of 3 wild duck which I suppose he shot. All yesterday the glass in my room was about 55° so the house is not so hot as you might expect, you had better tell Agnes.

Mr Blair has promised me his photo, I will get Father one. Will you please get George & Frank too the same price something he wants from me which can cost up to 10^s/d, or let him get it. Father will pay you. When you write to Amea do suggest that she might invest in some sponge fingers & keep them in a tin for afternoon tea. Nell does that, it does not soil the ladies' gloves, & is much cheaper than bread & butter. J.B.'s P.S. was written on the back of the envelope. "Posted by J.B.C. Glad to hear of you, but we are sorry that you are not coming back earlier. Hope that all is going on well. Let us know when you return. I hope to go back tomorrow" & then gives an account of what he did on his holiday! I had a dear little note from Percival George. If Agnes has not got comfortable room for her evening dress, she could quite easily put it in a cardboard box & have it in her cabin, she & Marjorie will have plenty of room between them. I found my boots & pretty blouse etc. awaiting me. I will write to Miss Trussler who enclosed such a nice note, very amusing, says "Twickenham is horrid without you". Please remember me to the servants.

Very much love to you all from

Yr. loving Ella

Audrey sends best love to Agnes, she is such a very sweet girl & every one says has developed extraordinarily since last year.

November 5th Ottawa

05th November 1902, Ottawa

Ottawa
Nov: 5th 1902

My dearest Mother,

Probably my last letter from here, I am getting quite melancholy at the prospect. Many thanks for yours of Oct. 14th & the G.F.S. Journal which I should like to keep, also thank you for the paper on the Hull wedding. Last week I met in Toronto an old schoolfellow of Audrey's, Winifred Peacock who is staying in Canada for a few weeks, she lives at Reigate & gave me particulars of the wedding, wasn't that odd! Just the day before I got your account.

Agnes & Marjorie will have to come on the 11th, which happens to be "the Parisian" it has made good passages all this year & is next best to the Tunisian & Bavarian¹²³. Mr Blair will take berths for them. The beginning of December is supposed to be almost the best time of year (except the 3 summer months) to travel in. Nell & Rob have asked the family to spend Christmas with them thus Agnes had better not pass on as a fact until someone else mentions it. I think it will be a splendid plan, it will do away with the associations of last Xmas, & the Aunts & May say they could not come here, but at Fredericton they could all meet. Mr Blair would take Foo as Nell's 2 little maids could not possibly do everything. So the 2 girls would not probably come to Ottawa until after Xmas. It will be very nice for Agnes being at Frogmore then, much nicer probably than here. I hope Rob (who is a very good driver) will be able to take her to see their camp where I stayed this summer.

Nell writes that on her return she found "such a sweet letter" from you. I do hope Agnes will like them all, they are all prepared to like her.

Last Friday was All Hallow'een, all the boys dress up & come singing at the doors for apples (which they are given). They pea shoot the windows, remove fences, change gates, & play every trick you can think of, whilst their sisters roast chestnuts (such tiny ones) & have the usual excitements of the night indoors. Dr MacCarthy tried us both with him, my chestnut sprang away after a second or two & Audrey kept quite close until they were burnt to death!

Someone gave a false fire alarm just outside this house, it was most exciting seeing the engine, the escape, & at least 4 hose carriages dashing here round the corners, we sat on the steps to watch, everyone in the city knows from the strokes of the great fire bell where abouts it is.

Since the snow on Thursday we have been having Indian Summer. I am writing now with my door & window wide open. On Saturday Audrey & I went to dine with Sir Louis & Lady Davies & had whist & euchre, just 8 of us. On Sunday I went to the Cathedral & heard Bishop Hamilton. In the afternoon Dr MacCarthy took Audrey & me for a long tram ride to Aylmer about 9 miles off on a large bay of the Ottawa river, a great yachting place, these little jolies will have to stop when I leave, a fact which almost reduces them to tears especially as I really think they are both more at ease with their considerate gooseberry¹²⁴ than alone. On Monday a great admirer of Audrey's an old gentleman from Victoria, was coming to dinner & I remarked it was rather unkind to provide no one for me, so Mrs Blair said at once she would see if anyone else could come. Mr & Mrs Anderson, Mr Ruel, Mr Campbell, Miss J Fielden & this Mr Wells came. I arranged the table with pink carnations of different shades, & all the Venetian glass, finger bowls, ice plates, vases & jugs etc looked lovely. In the afternoon about 30 callers came so we had a busy time, especially as 2 men were hanging pictures in the dining room, trying different positions etc under my instructions which meant flying from callers to them every few minutes.

Mrs Anderson is giving a dinner party for me on Friday. Their 2nd daughter Helen, a girl about 20? is to come to London for painting next year, & I have promised Mr Anderson that Agnes will tell him if there are any particular boarding houses in connection with the Slade school or any families who take Art students near there, Mary Thompson could help her, & if it is a good plan to do any painting first, she has been drawing for some time now in Montreal under a splendid artist. I am sure Agnes will like Helen.

Mr Blair went off after dinner to Montreal for 2 days.

¹²³ The Bavarian was built in 1899, she was the first ship to be fitted with refrigerating machinery. This ship was the first of the 20th century fleet of the Allan Line. She was followed in 1900 by the Tunisian which boasted good heating and ventilation. It also had hot and cold fresh, and salt, water on tap and four-berth emigrant cabins with spring mattresses.

¹²⁴ A "gooseberry" is a person who will tag along to a couple or a few couples, but they themselves are single, usually being an ugly friend or acquaintance who you can't bear to leave out as he/she will feel awful.

November 5th Ottawa

Yesterday Mrs Blair went to tea at Government House & Lady Minto asked her to take me to the Reception next Monday. Mrs Blair met Lady Elisabeth Cochrane who is keeping house for her brother Lord Dundonald. She crossed with Mr Blair & Anea once in the Parisian & was so pleased to hear about "that charming girl" again, & has asked Mrs Blair to lunch with them. Audrey & I went to a crush tea at a Mrs Dale Harris & in the evening Dr MacCarthy took us to see "the Sign of the Cross" which was very well acted. They have electric fans in most of the theatres, at Denver I was sitting quite near one which nearly took my hair off when I put my head to catch the draft, they begin to whirl directly the acting stops, between the scenes. I will write to you once more as it is a week today (12th) that I leave Boston & after that it will be some time before you hear.

Much love to you all from

Y^r loving d^{ght} Ella

November 9th Ottawa

09th November 1902, Ottawa

Ottawa

Sunday: Nov: 9th 1902

My dearest Mother,

I hope Father did not mind my sending the cable on Friday. I should not have felt anxious for any other member of the family but after the Rugby experience I felt I could not wait until I got to Balcarres, perhaps 14 days, before getting any news, now I shall go quite happily, the relief was worth many pounds. I sent my cable at one o'clock & got the answer at 4, pretty quick wasn't it, thank you so much for your promptness. It is nice to have such short addresses isn't it. Well, I leave here on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock for Boston, which I reach the next morning in time to catch the Admiral Farragut which leaves at 10 a.m. I may go with Major & Mrs Taylor from Montreal but I don't know. On Thursday Audrey & I went to tea with Lucy Kingsford such a nice girl whom I hope Agnes will meet, she takes care of an old grandmother whose husband was the Canadian historian. On Friday Mrs Blair & I called on Lady Laurier who showed us Sir Wilfred's silver casket from Edinburgh, & gold key from Liverpool etc also the lovely gold snuff box given him by the Duke & Duchess all studded with diamonds. Poor Sir Wilfred had one of my sort of indigestion attacks & was having hot flannels applied until the Doctor came. In the evening Mrs Anderson gave a dinner party in my honour, 10 of us, it was very nice, when I left she said, please put in a good word for us to your sister, & when I said Goodbye to Lady Davies today she said be sure you tell Agnes I will keep a Motherly eye on her, & her niece Muriel Davies is much looking forward to her coming especially to her going to the Cathedral with them sometimes on Sunday, if ever Agnes wanted to get away from here she could run round there whenever she liked, it is no farther than the station. Dr MacCarthy will also hail her with joy, so she has a good welcome awaiting her. Mr Allan¹²⁵ has telegraphed to Mr Blair that he has reserved them a room on the Parisian & they will receive every attention. It is pretty well settled that they will stop with May at Halifax over Sunday & on Monday or Tuesday will all join Mr & Mrs Blair & Audrey at Moncton (the Junction where Mr Pottinger lives) & go to Fredericton until the end of the week. It will be very nice for Agnes seeing them all so soon. Nell sends you many thanks for your letter & says she also heard from Amea who loved having you there. Mr Blair has given me one of his photos, as they cost £5 a doz in New York. I have not got one for Father as I thought George could perhaps take one from mine. Tell Agnes to bring all her family portraits, people like to see them, especially on the boat etc if they take an interest in you. Tell her it is convenient on the boat to have hanging bags for hair brush & sponge etc. I think she has enough gaiters to wear over her boots on deck. I hope Father did not pay much for my boots, they are very inferior I feel quite ashamed of the linings & are not The Queen which I ordered. Mrs Blair will lend Agnes skis etc if she goes in for it. Ottawa will look so different to her without all the little outside shutters & with the double windows. Mr Allan will probably send her passage account direct to The Den, which will save Father sending money to Mr Blair. Will you please give Frank my good wishes on his birthday with whatever you send him as my offering, I don't see that it will be possible for me to write to him. A Col Donville came here to dinner the other day, such an interesting man, one of the first pioneers of the Klondike, he told us a great deal about it, an apple or orange cost a dollar a piece & though they had provisions for 2 years with them they never cared for meat

¹²⁵ **Sir Montagu Allan** of the The Allan Shipping Line which was started in 1819, by Captain Alexander Allan of Saltcoats, Ayrshire, trading and transporting between Scotland and Montreal, a route which quickly became synonymous with the Allan Line. By the 1830s the company had offices in Glasgow, Liverpool and Montreal. All five of Captain Allan's sons were actively involved with the business, but it was his second son, Sir Hugh Allan, who spearheaded the second generation. In 1854, Hugh launched the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company as part of the Allan Line, and two years later ousted Samuel Cunard to take control of the Royal Mail contract between Britain and North America. By the 1880s, the Allan Line was the world's largest privately owned shipping concern.

In 1891, the company took over the State Line (founded 1872) and was often referred to as the Allan & State Line. In 1897, Andrew Allan amalgamated the various branches of the Allan shipping empire under one company, Allan Line Steamship Company Ltd., of Glasgow. The company by then had added offices in Boston and London. In 1917, under **Sir Montagu Allan**, who represented the third generation of the Allan family, the company was purchased by Canadian Pacific Steamships, and by the following year the Allan name had disappeared from the waves.

November 9th Ottawa

there, only fruit & light things. Tomorrow is the official dinner at Government House & some of the ladies go afterwards to a reception & supper. Lady Minto gave special permission for me to go. When you say "corn" here you always mean maize or Indian corn, we saw miles & miles of it away some 10 – 12ft high. Also in San Francisco we saw a tree of Mimosa, it looked so lovely.

Agnes must be sure to take a great interest in Mr Blair's pictures. He just heard that a Fischel he has is now worth £500. Amea has a small one of his too. It is very late so I must say goodnight.

Much love to you all, especially Julius

I am dearest Mother

Y^r loving d^{ght} Ella

End Notes