CHATEAU
FRONTENAC
QUEBEC

QUEBEC *and the* CHATEAU FRONTENAC

For three decades the Chateau Frontenac, rock-perched above the St. Lawrence River, has been a landmark for travellers either by land or by water. During that period, indeed, the name of this beautiful hotel has become so linked with that of Quebec as to have become almost interchangeable.

Because of its associations with the brave French pioneers who first established civilization in North America, Quebec has a vivid personality not possessed by any other city of this continent. Side by side with modern development, it has retained much of the distinction of an old-world city. The Chateau Frontenac, reproducing the charm of a mediaeval French chateau, emphasizes that picturesque atmosphere.

A CANADIAN PACIFIC HOTEL

Tom Williams
Jan '84 $20.00

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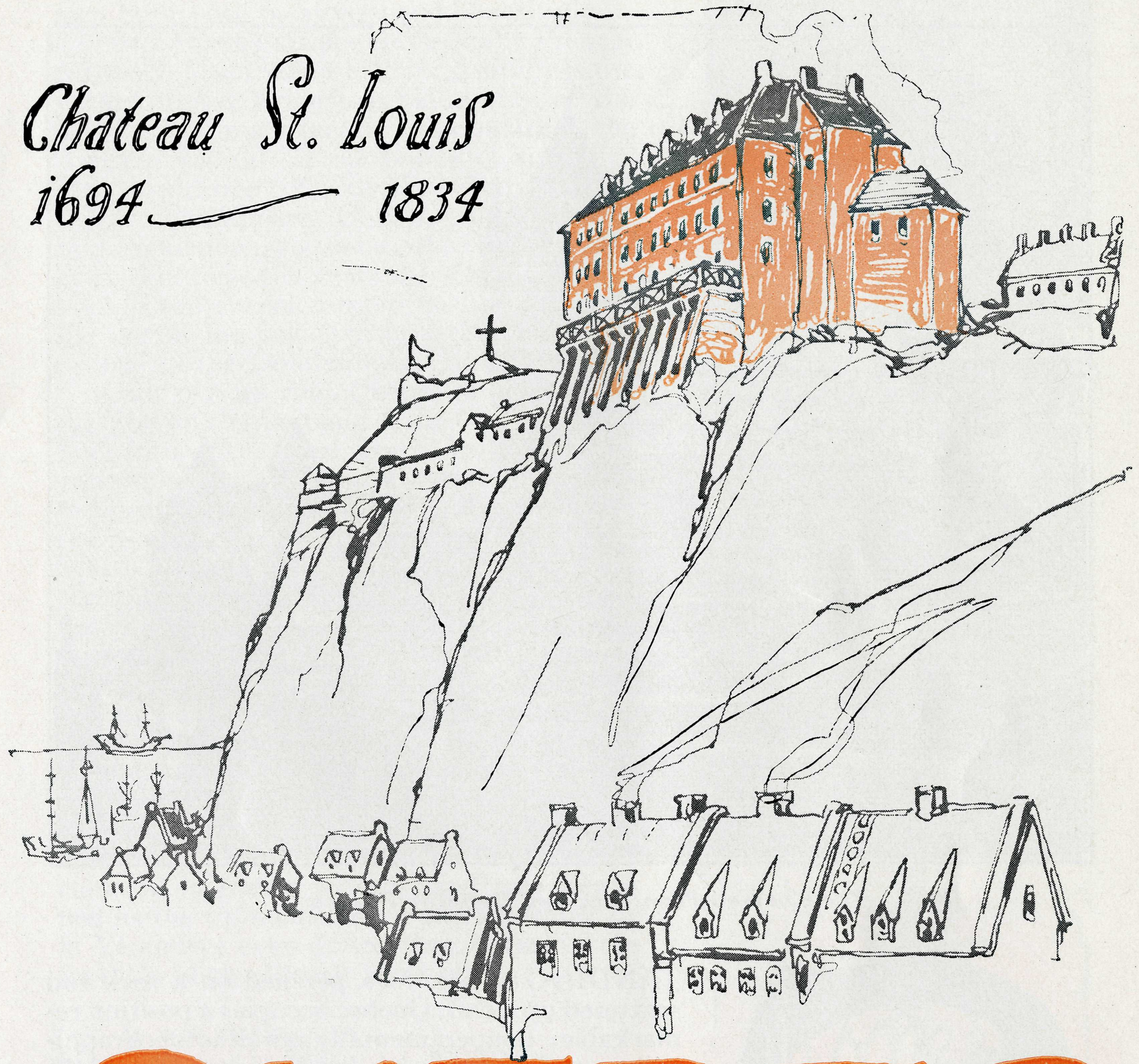
For further information about the Chateau Frontenac, reservations, rates, etc., apply to the Manager, Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, or to any Canadian Pacific Agent.

Chateau St. Louis

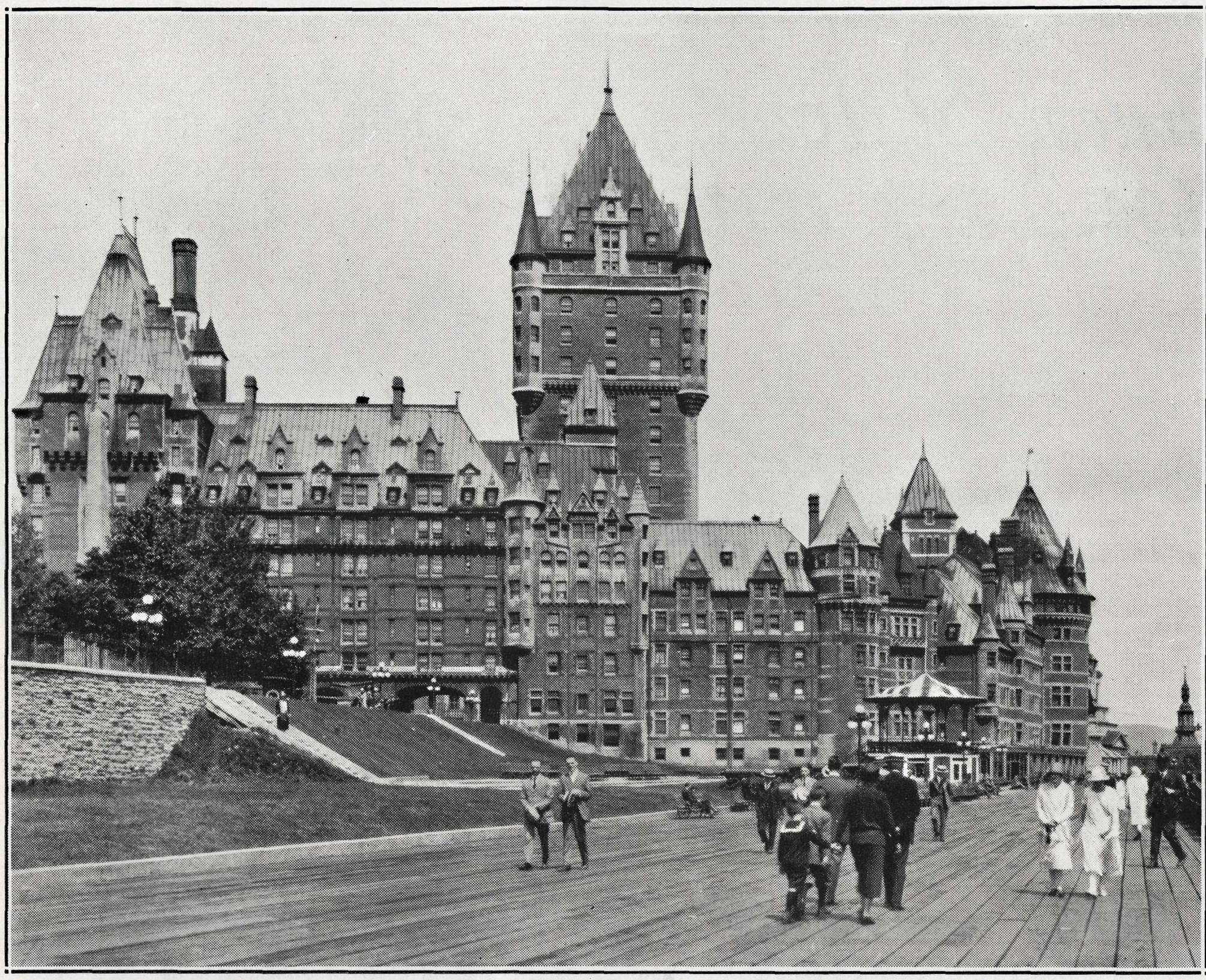
1694 — 1834



QUEBEC

Ancient Portal of the New World

Quebec and the Chateau Frontenac



The Chateau Frontenac and Dufferin Terrace

TANDING as she does, perched on a rock and scattered up a cliff, Quebec occupies a position remarkable—temperamentally as well as topographically—amongst the cities of America. She might be described as the Spirit of Romance in an unromantic age. For in these latter days, when the process of standardization has so reduced regions to an average that it would be almost impossible, were one set down suddenly in their midst and a blindfolding bandage removed from one's eyes, to tell them apart—when, say, the city of the Pacific Coast or of the prairies practically duplicates the externals of the Atlantic seaboard city—Quebec retains so distinct and so vivid a difference that she has the most marked individuality of any city of this continent.

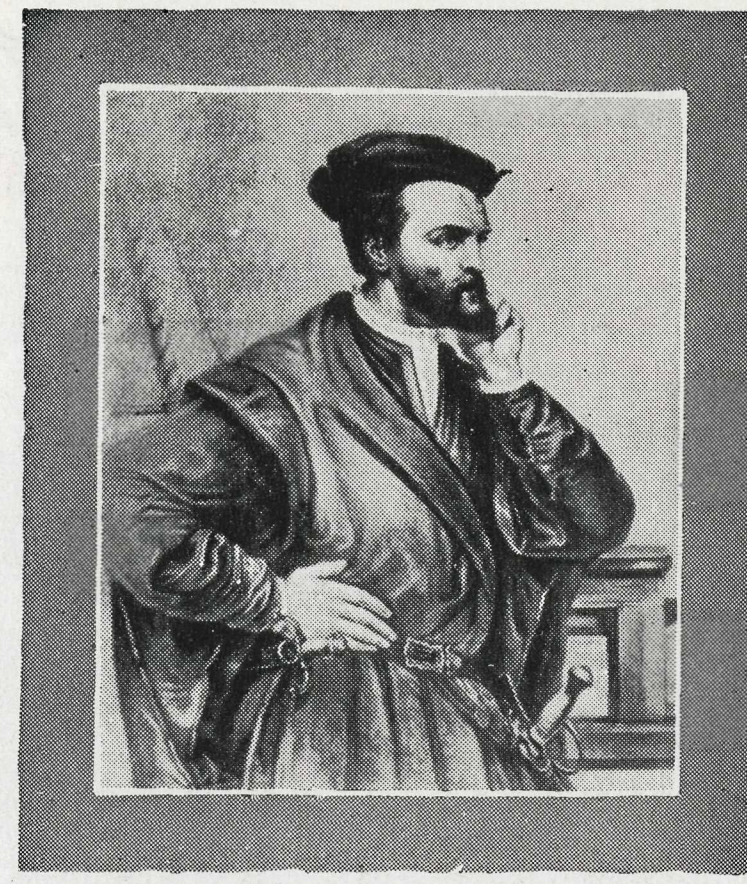
Much of it is due, of course, to the fact that Quebec was the birthplace of civilization in northern America. She was already established when the Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth Rock. She has grown old so gracefully and so gradually that she has not found it necessary to obliterate the successive stages of her

growth. Side by side with the development of modern commerce and a modern outlook, she has kept beautiful, massive buildings that were the characteristics of an older day when men built both massively and beautifully.

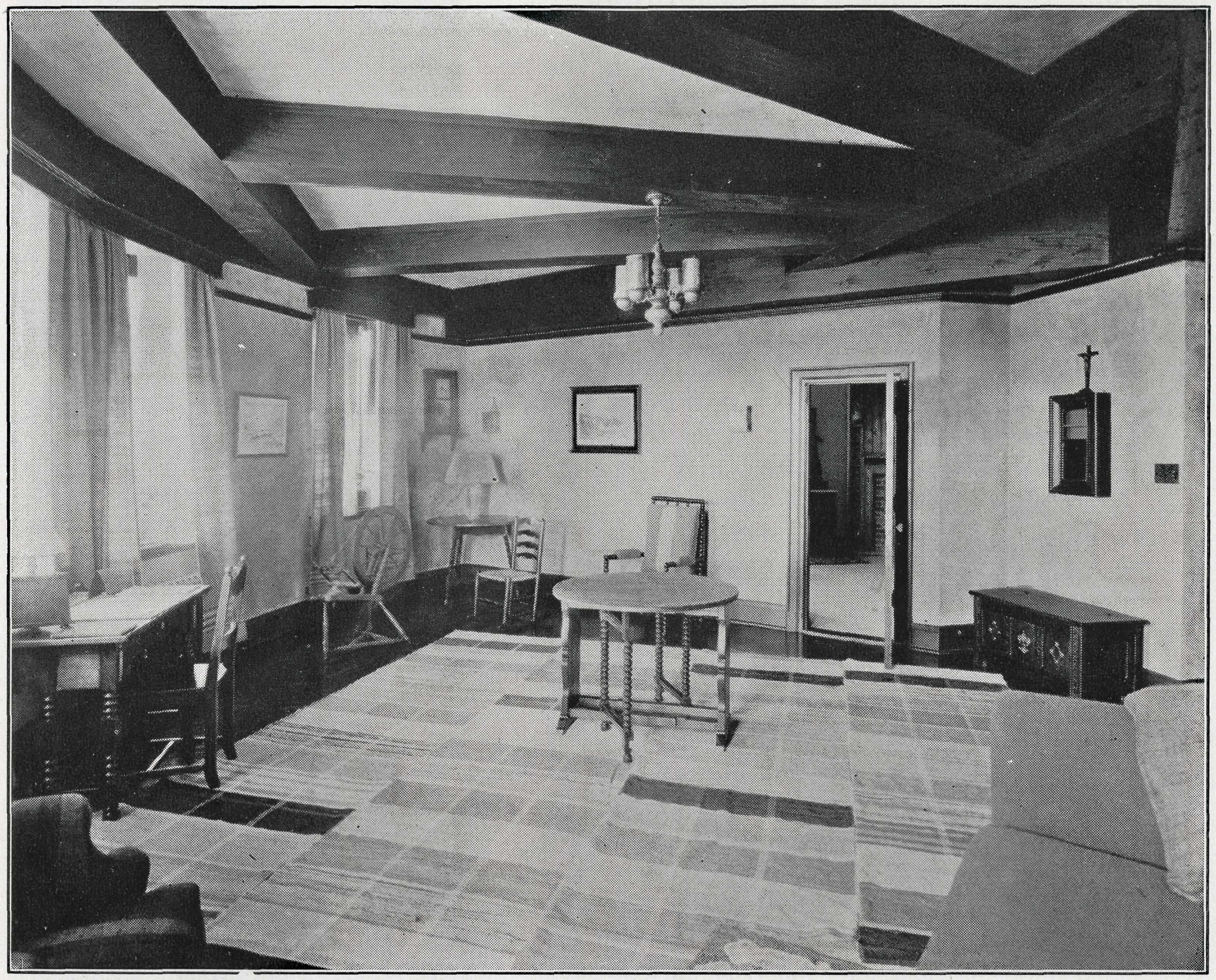
More than that, she is essentially French. Although Montreal (which incidentally is the second largest French-speaking city of the world) is so much greater in population, the "ancient capital" is the source of authority and inspiration of French culture of the western hemisphere. Quebec was discovered by a Frenchman, and established by a Frenchman. For over 150 years she was the stronghold of the French Empire in America, and she is still the principal link that binds old France to the Dominion of Canada.

But besides this, Quebec is linked with the cities of the West and of the United States. For from her fared forth explorers and geographers who stopped not until they reached the Gulf of Mexico to the south and the head waters of the mighty rivers of the West. The search for the "sweet waters" of the Indians lured her sons until the Great Lakes were as familiar to them as their own St. Lawrence; the urge to establish a mighty empire for France sent her bravest and most brilliant explorers southwards to where the Mississippi empties into the Gulf of Mexico. Joliet and Marquette, DuLhut and LaSalle, are not these names to conjure with, even in that land rich in the annals of enterprise? The search for the "Great River of the West" rumored in Indian legends, and now identified as the Columbia, drew the Chevalier de la Vérendrye even across the prairies to the foothills of the Rocky Mountains.

It was during one of her proudest and most prosperous periods that France began the creation of an empire beyond the Atlantic. The pioneer of that enterprise was Jacques Cartier, an intrepid sea captain of St. Malo, on the coast of Brittany. He was 15 years old when Columbus died, and he followed with remarkable fascination the narratives of Columbus and the other great discoverers of that age of great discoveries.



Jacques Cartier planting the cross on Canadian soil 1535



The "Canadian Suite," with its old French-Canadian furniture, reproduces the atmosphere of seigneurial days

Bursting with the spirit of the times, he too yearned to find the mysterious pathway to the East, the fabled passage that would link France with China and bring to the very doors of Europe the wealth and romance of Asia. So Jacques Cartier fared forth in 1534 across the almost unknown Atlantic.

Upon his second voyage, 1535-1536, the fame of Jacques Cartier chiefly rests. If he did not find the long sought passage to the Western Sea, at least he added to the dominions of France a territory of which the potential wealth, as we now see, was not surpassed even by the riches of Cathay. In his ship, "La Grande Hermine," of 120 tons burden, and accompanied by two smaller craft, "La Petite Hermine" and "L'Emerillon" (or "Sparrow Hawk"), with 112 persons, including a crew of 74 Malouins and two savages who had been taken to France on the previous journey and were now to act as interpreters, Cartier ascended the St. Lawrence, which he had himself discovered. On the way, he visited Stadacona, the great settlement of Huron-Iroquois Indians which occupied the site between the present Rue de la Fabrique and the Cote Ste. Genevieve, Quebec.

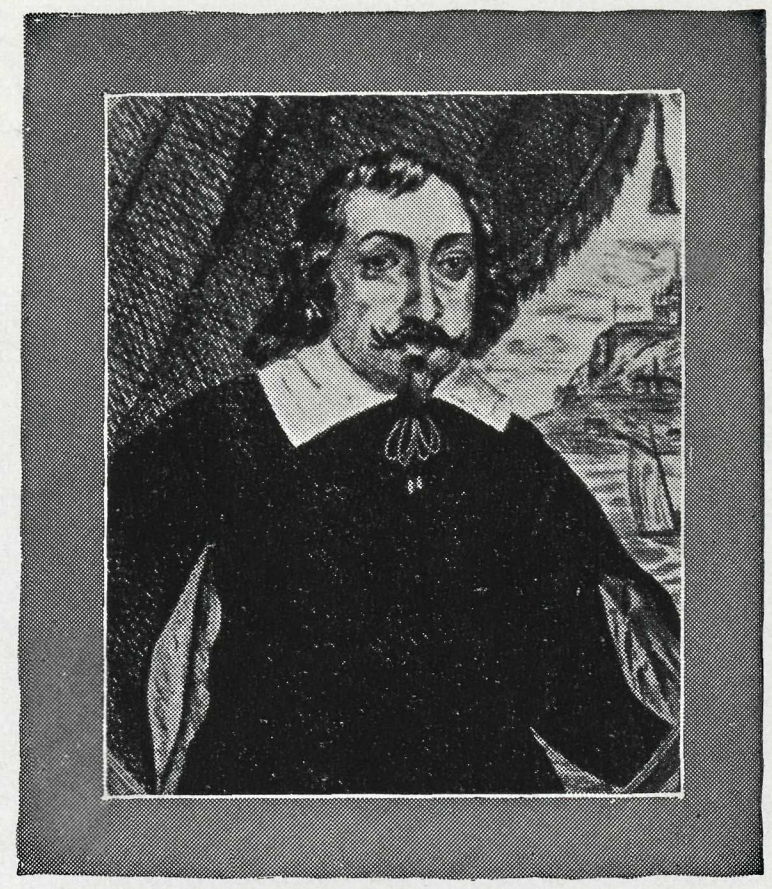
There is little need to dwell upon the hopes and fears, the triumphs and reverses of that first grim winter at Quebec. Cartier came to these coasts to find a pathway to the empire of the East. He found, instead, a country vast and beautiful beyond his dreams. The enthusiasm of it entered his soul.

He it was who probably gave Canada its name, for it is said when Donnacona, lord of the tribes settled at Stadacona, asked Cartier to come with him to see his village, calling it "Kannata," which in the Indian tongue means a collection of huts, Cartier misunderstood him and thought Kannata was the name of the district, his error thus supplying the beautiful name of Canada.

From Cartier the scene shifts some sixty years, to the age of further discovery and definite settlement inspired by Samuel de Champlain. The son of a sea-captain, and skilled from boyhood in seamanship and navigation, Champlain had some years of campaigning and of exploration in the West Indies and Mexico to fit him for his great career. He made two voyages to Canada before he founded Quebec—the first in 1603, when he explored the St. Lawrence as far as the rapids above Montreal, and the other in 1604, when, in company with the Sieur de Monts, he visited the rocky coast of "Acadia." There he founded Port Royal, since known as Annapolis Royal.

It was upon his third voyage, in 1608, that Champlain, forsaking Acadia and reverting to the St. Lawrence, founded Quebec. His own terse account is very interesting. "From the Island of Orleans to Quebec the distance is a league. I arrived there on the third of July, when I searched for a place suitable for our settlement, but I could find none more convenient or better than the point of Quebec, so called by the savages, which was covered with nut trees. I at once employed a portion of our workmen in cutting them down that we might construct our habitation there. One I set to sawing boards, another to making a cellar and digging ditches, another I sent to Tadousac with the barque to get supplies. The first thing we made was the storehouse for keeping under cover our supplies, which was promptly accomplished through the zeal of all and my attention to the work."

Thus opens Champlain's tale of the place with which his name is imperishably linked. He was both the founder of



Samuel de Champlain — building his house and founding Quebec. 1608

The large and handsome dining room of the Chateau Frontenac

Quebec and its preserver. During his lifetime the results may have seemed pitifully small; but by steadfastness he prevailed, and at his death he had created a colony which became the New France of Talon and Frontenac.

As an explorer and geographer, Champlain easily stands first in that glorious company which linked Quebec with the even less-known territory to the south and west of it. With his Indian allies and a few Frenchmen, he ascended the St. Lawrence and turned south along the Richelieu, then known as the River of the Iroquois, reaching the lake which now bears his name. In 1613 he ascended the Ottawa, and again in 1615, crossing the latter time to Lake Nipissing and thence to Georgian Bay via the French River. Continuing his journey by way of Lake Simcoe, the Trent River and the Bay of Quinte, he was the first white man to set eyes upon Lake Ontario.

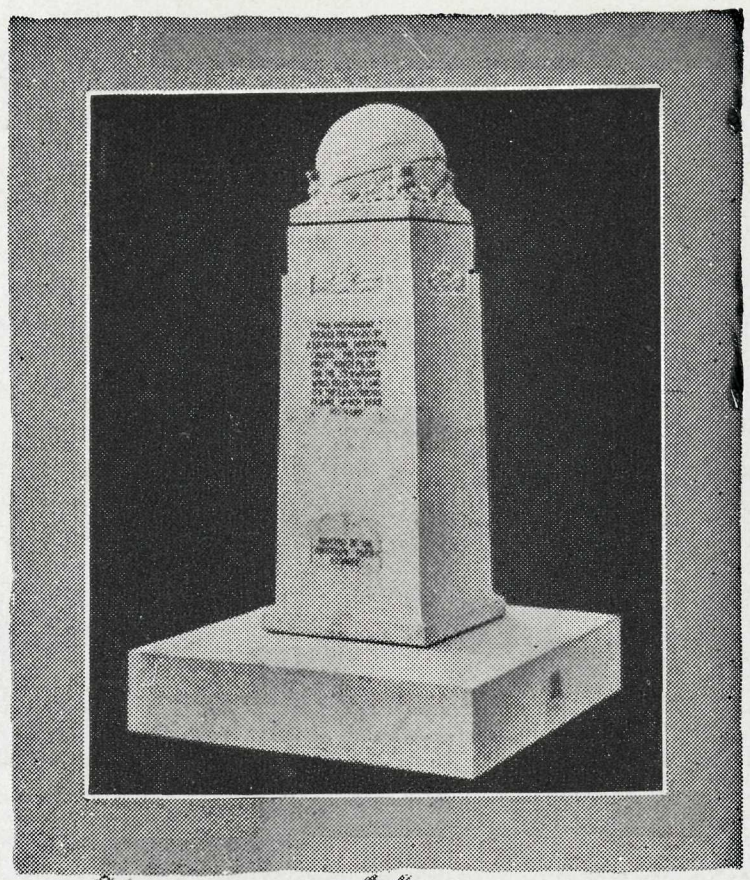
In 1620 Champlain began the construction of Fort St. Louis on a portion of the ground now covered by Dufferin Terrace. At that date the whole population of Quebec did not exceed fifty persons. The fort later became the Chateau St. Louis, and was the governor's residence; and it was upon its site that the Chateau Frontenac was erected, in the early 'nineties of last century.

The colony's first seigneur was Louis Hébert, a native of Paris, who, with a streak of adventure beneath his suave apothecary's exterior, had come to Acadia in 1604 with Biencourt de Poutrincourt. Lescarbot describes Hébert

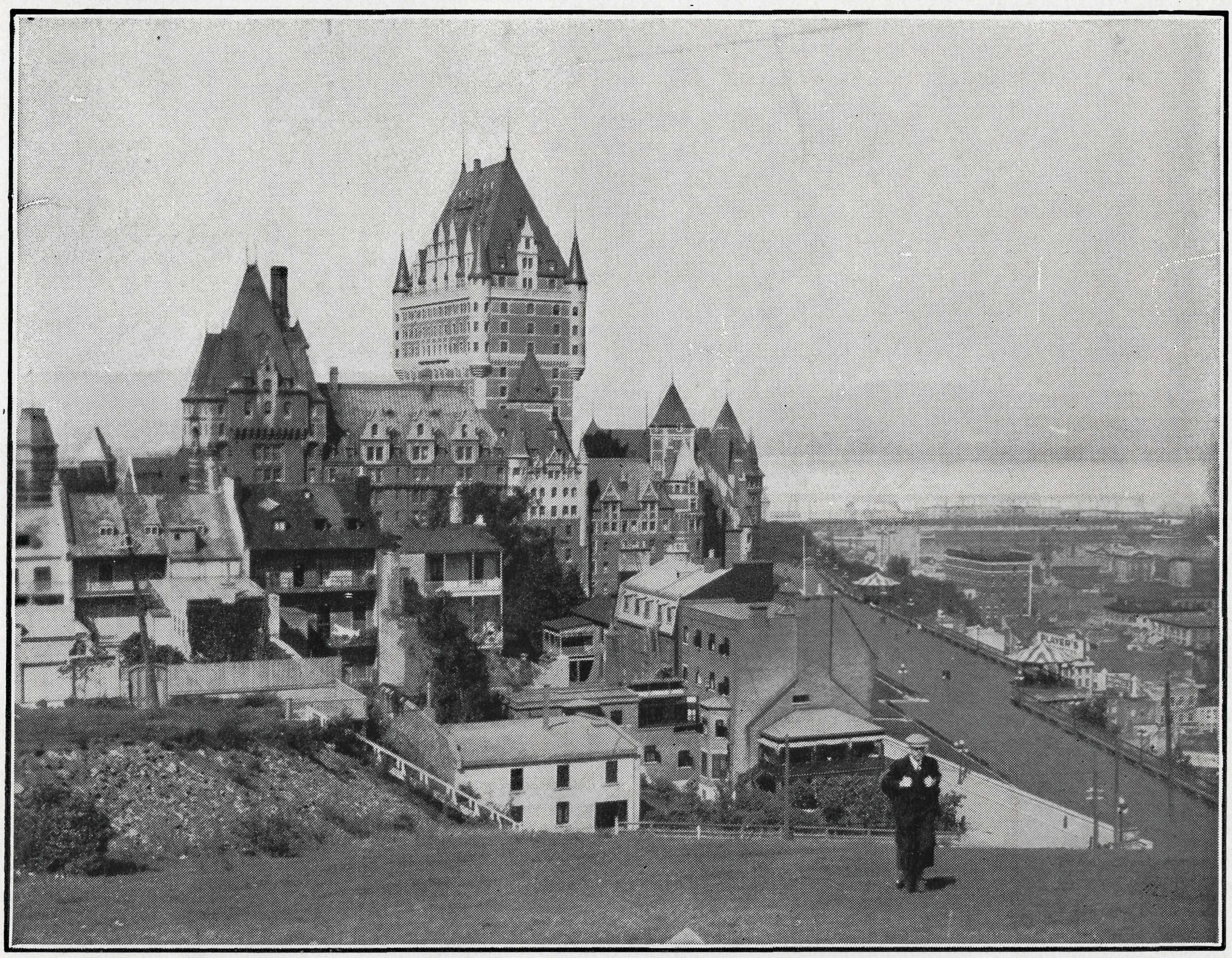
sowing corn and planting vines and taking great pleasure in the cultivation of the soil at Port Royal, when that colony comprised five persons. Later, after some years of blood-letting and pill-mixing back in Paris, the wanderlust seized Hébert again. This time he took his wife, his two daughters and his son, and shutting up his shop for all time, sailed with Champlain for Quebec in 1617. At Champlain's suggestion he simply took a piece of land above the settlement at Quebec, and without waiting for any formal title-deed began devoting every spare minute to clearing it. He built the first dwelling to be erected on the plateau above the village.

Another who received a grant of land about the same time as Hébert was Abraham Martin, nicknamed "The Scot." He seems to have been a carpenter by trade, but became a merchant and pilot—indeed, he is the first recorded King's Pilot on the St. Lawrence. From him the Heights of Abraham, where took place the battle between Montcalm and Wolfe, were named. There were many Scots adventurers in the armies of France, and Abraham Martin was probably the offspring of one of these.

In the year 1639 some Ursuline nuns and Sisters of the Hotel-Dieu arrived in Quebec. Their leader was Mère Marie de l'Incarnation, née Marie Guyard, and she was the foundress of the Ursuline Convent at Quebec, which exercised so happy an influence upon the home life of the new community, as well as rendering important services to New France. The "Theresa of New France," as she has been called, was endowed with a calm courage, an incredible patience, and a superior intellect. "At the head (says the Abbé Ferland) of a community of weak women, devoid of resources, she managed to inspire her companions with the strength of soul and the trust in God which animated herself. In perusing her writings, we are astonished at finding in them a clearness of thought, a correctness of style and a firmness of judgment which give us a lofty idea of this woman. She wrote



Abraham Martin — First pilot on the St. Lawrence after whom the Plains of Abraham were named.



The Chateau Frontenac from the Citadel

a prodigious number of letters, she learned the two mother tongues of the country, the Algonquin and the Huron, and composed for the use of her sisters a sacred history in Algonquin, a catechism in Huron, an Iroquois catechism and dictionary, and a dictionary, catechism and collection of prayers in the Algonquin language."

Up to 1658 New France was under the jurisdiction of the bishops of St. Malo and Rouen. Christianity had followed the French flag. Heroic missionaries had carried the faith into the farthest and most desolate wildernesses, and as early as 1615 a Récollet Mission was established. In due course, therefore, the creation of a Canadian diocese became very necessary.

The first ecclesiastical superior was Laval (François de Laval-Montmorency), who was, on the recommendation of the Jesuits, appointed vicar-apostolic of New France, with the title of Bishop of Petraea *in partibus*. He arrived in Quebec in 1659, and for twenty-five years exercised a profound influence upon the colony. Modest and simple in his personal tastes, he became inflexible when he thought it his duty to maintain the moral and temporal welfare of his people.

In 1674 he was appointed Bishop of Quebec. He founded the Seminary of Quebec in 1663, and established, besides many schools, a model farm. He opposed aggressively the demoralization of the savages through the illicit liquor traffic. In 1684 he returned to France, and in 1688 resigned his bishopric, being succeeded by Monseigneur de Saint-Vallier; but his heart was in Canada, and

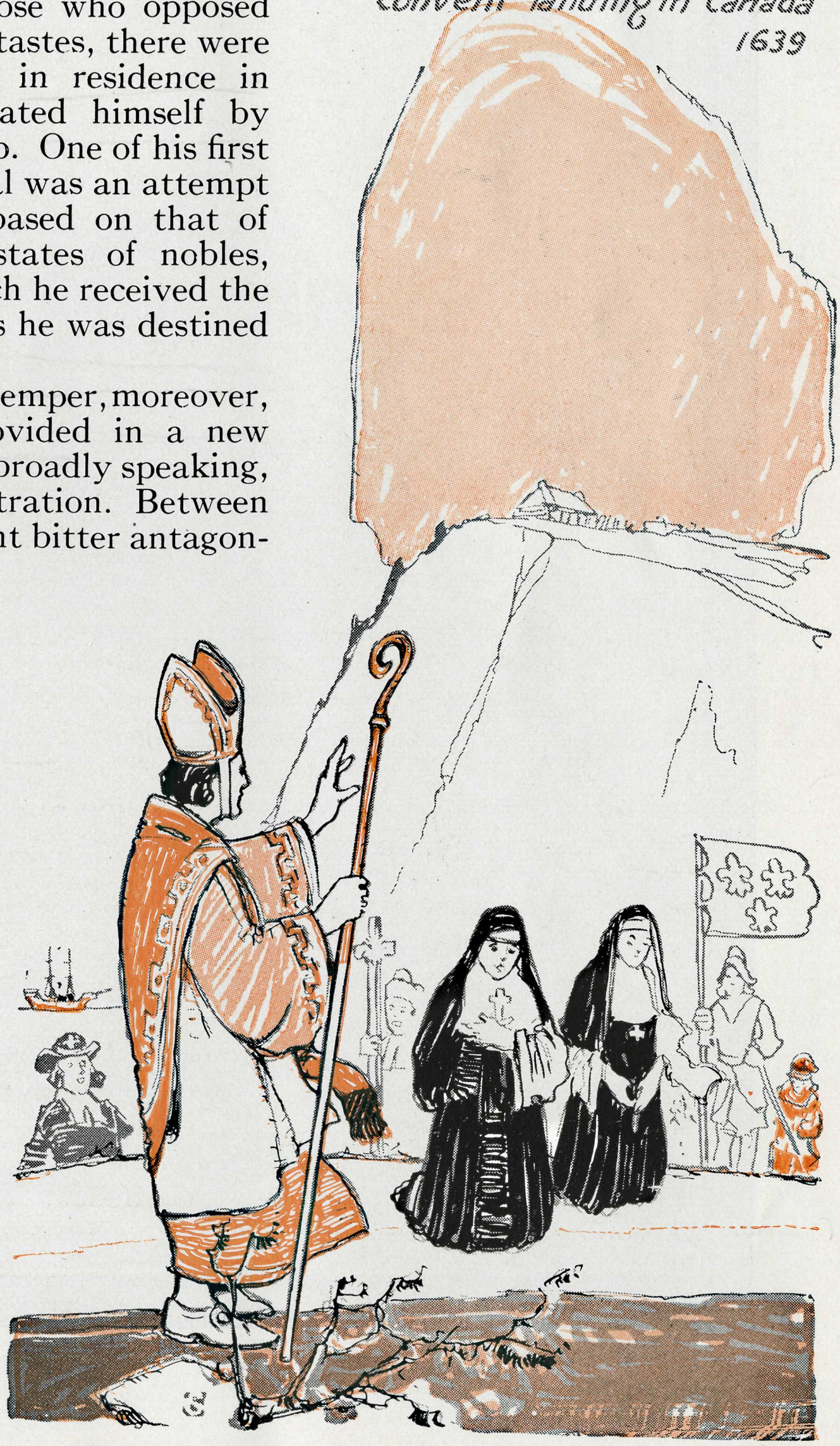
the same year he returned thither, and lived there until his death in 1708. Very fitly is this pioneer prelate commemorated in the magnificent seat of learning at Quebec which bears the name of Laval University.

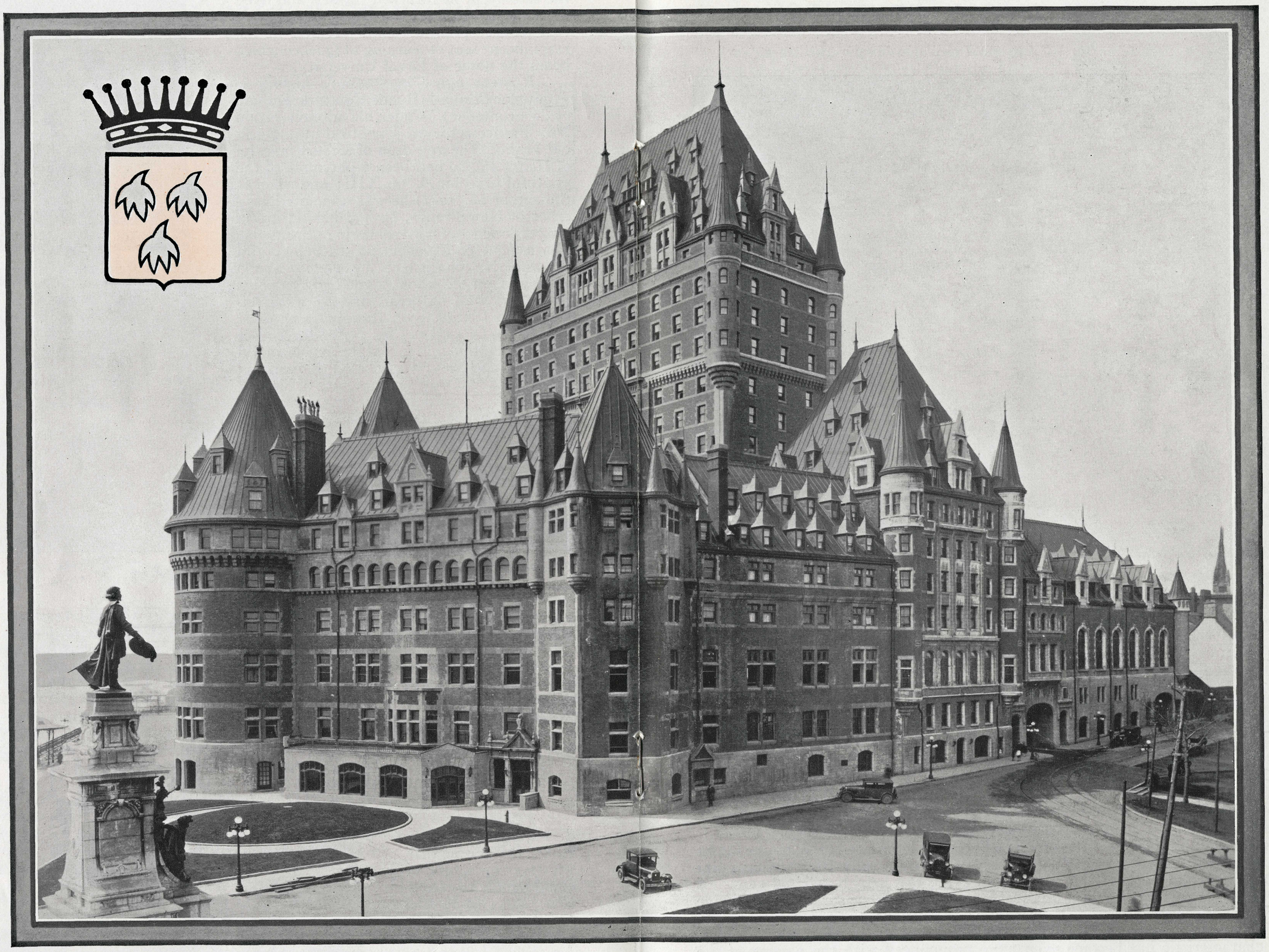
A great figure in Quebec's history is Frontenac (Louis de Buade, Comte de Palluau et de Frontenac). Under his administration New France achieved a political meaning in old France. The grandson of a court favorite of Henry IV, he had been a playmate of the youthful Dauphin, Louis XIII; and when at the age of 52 (1672) he was appointed governor of New France, he had behind him a long experience of hard soldiering. Frontenac was a man of a vehement, turbulent and self-assertive character; he gave Canada what was, on the whole, a good government; but he was an autocrat, and he was constantly in friction with those who opposed his power. To a man of his tastes, there were many privations involved in residence in Canada, and he compensated himself by assuming a semi-royal pomp. One of his first important steps after arrival was an attempt to set up a constitution based on that of France, with the three estates of nobles, clergy and people—for which he received the first of the series of rebukes he was destined to get from Versailles.

To curb his imperious temper, moreover, a counter-irritant was provided in a new office, the Intendant, who, broadly speaking, should handle civil administration. Between Frontenac and the Intendant bitter antagonism existed; and soon the lack of understanding between the two administrations divided Canadian society into two factions. Finally the French court, tired of censuring Frontenac, recalled him in 1682.

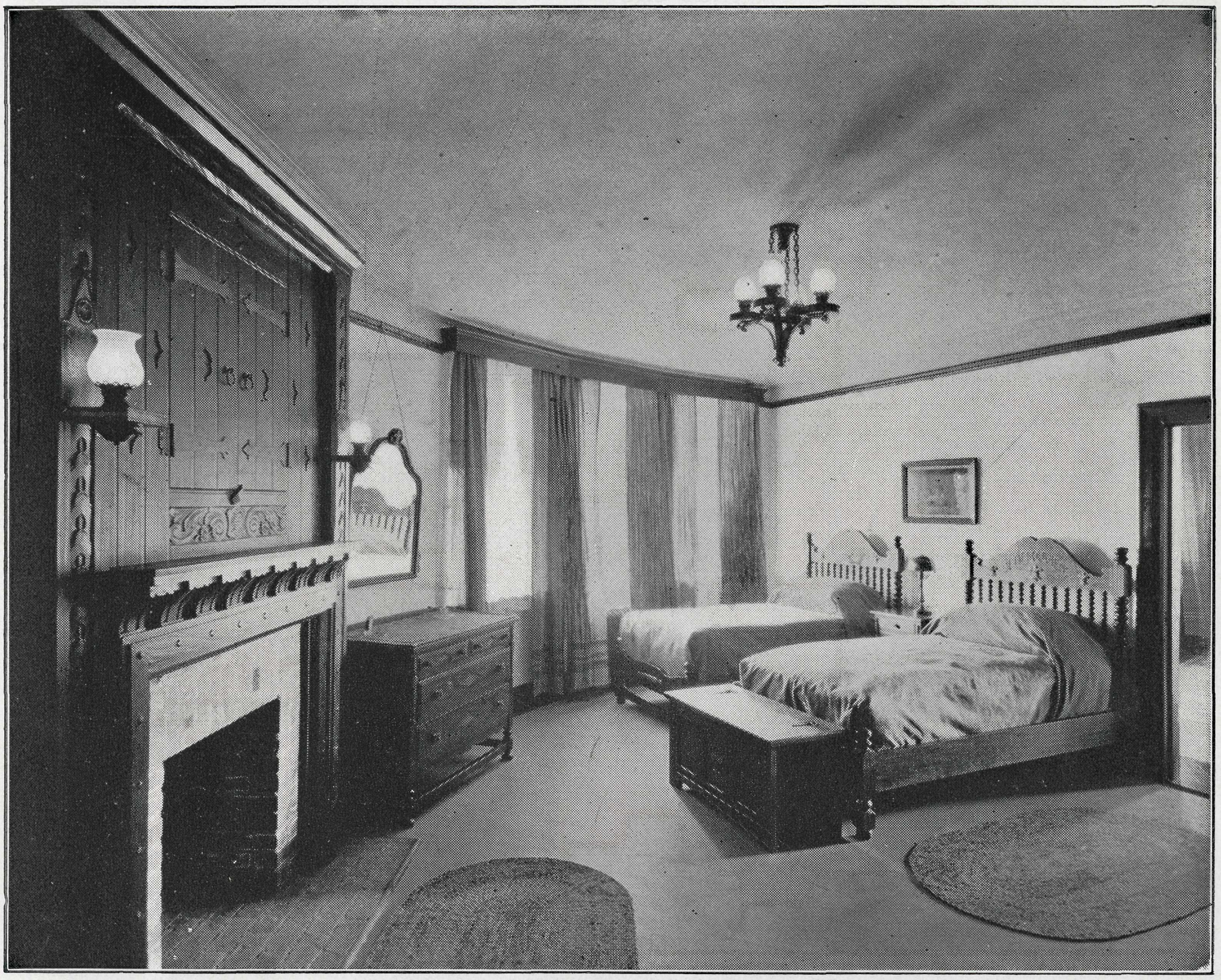
But he was succeeded, unfortunately, by a very weak administration which eventually plunged Canada into a deplorable condition, and in 1689 the King—recognizing that, whatever his faults, he could handle the situation—was glad to offer Frontenac the governorship again. It is one

Marie Guyard
(Mère Marie de l'Incarnation)
Foundress of the Ursulines
Convent landing in Canada
1639





The baronial Chateau Frontenac



Bedroom of the Canadian Suite

of the finest tributes to Frontenac that upon his return to Quebec he was received with the liveliest manifestations of joy. He was then in his seventieth year. In 1690 he drove off a New England fleet, commanded by Sir William Phipps, which had been sent to subdue him.

The name of Robert Cavelier Sieur de LaSalle is connected above all else with the Mississippi, although he did not discover it. That was the work of Joliet and Marquette in 1673. His earliest associations in Canada are with Lachine, where he had a seigneury. When his imagination was first fired with dreams of adventure in the wilderness, his hope was to find the Western passage.

LaSalle came to Canada first in the spring of 1666. A full generation separated him from Champlain, and in that time the frontier had been pushed farther and farther west until, to find a geographical novelty, it was necessary to go beyond the St. Lawrence basin, even beyond the Great Lakes.

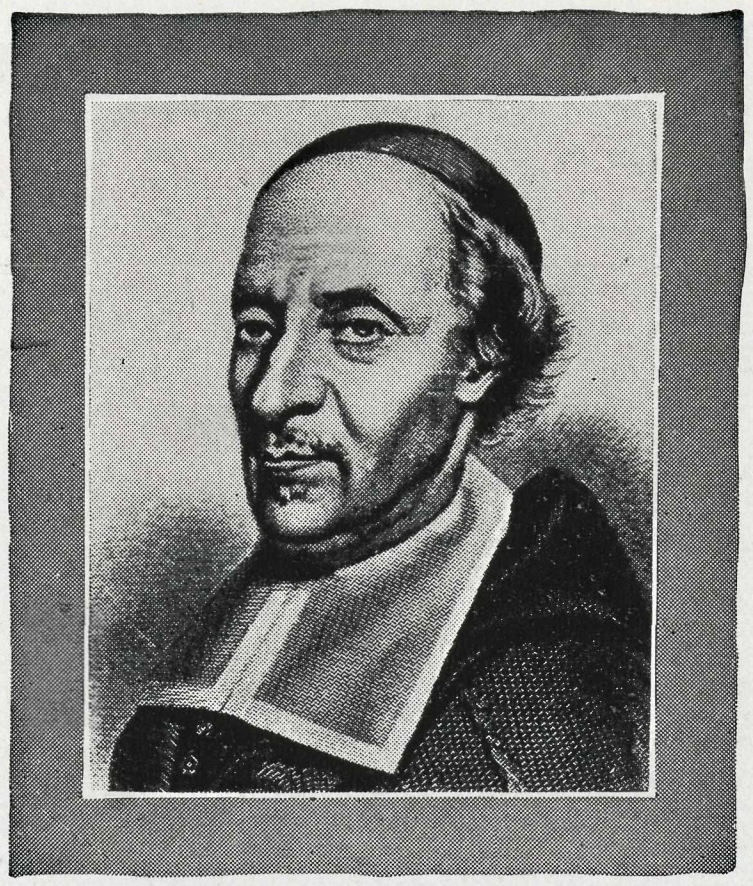
Quebec, it has been said already, instead of being isolated then, as one might have supposed from her situation and language, was really the starting point and magnet of numerous explorers. From her rocky height radiated countless river routes into the vast unknown. The influence of Quebec spread far and wide wherever her sons wandered. She was thus the keystone, the one necessary link which inevitably bound Canada and Canadian history to the United States. This characteristic has become even more pronounced with the passing of the

centuries. To-day Quebec is not only a great ocean port, but is connected by rail with all the cities of the continent.

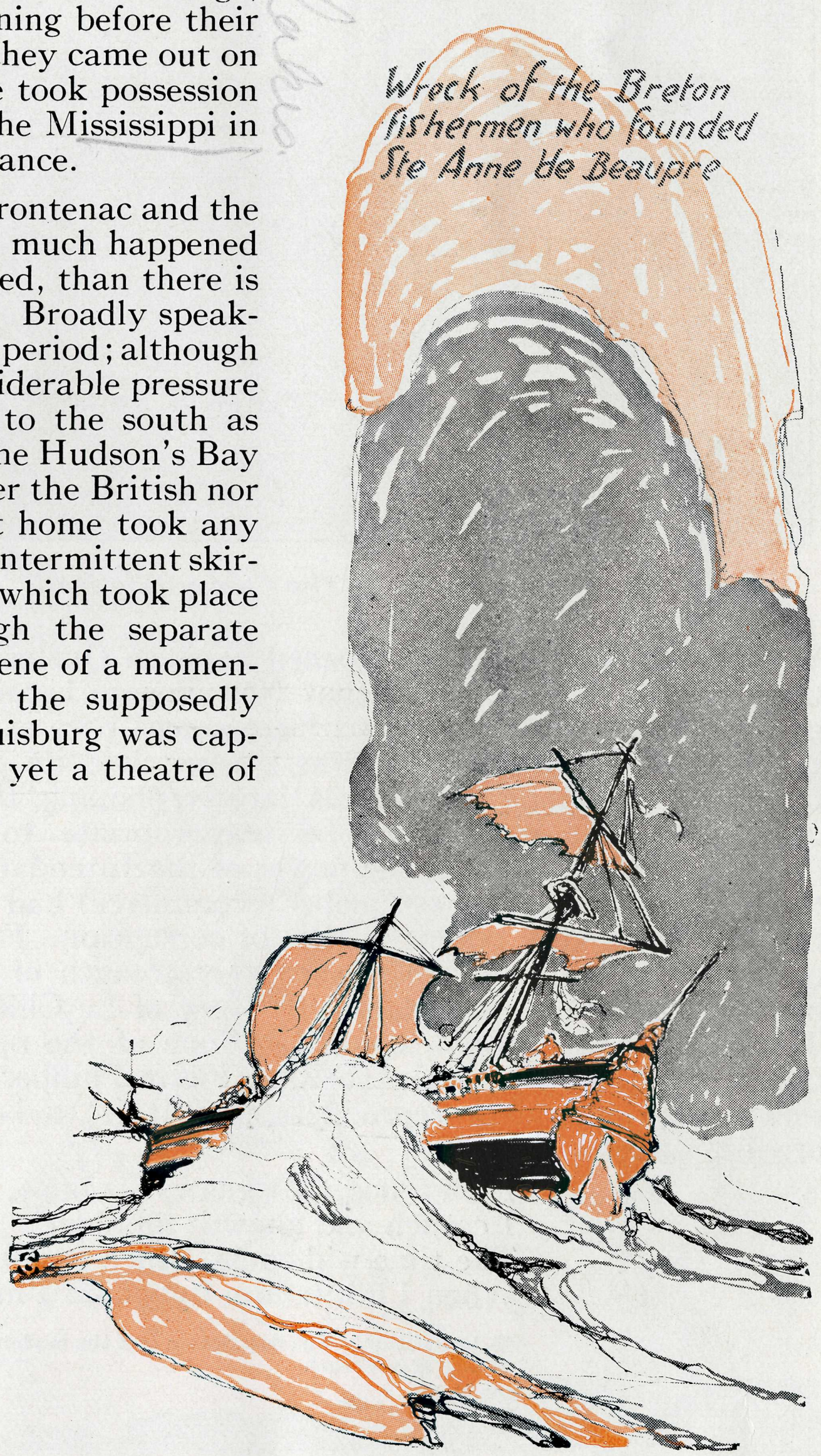
From his own wanderings and from the stories of Joliet, LaSalle knew that the Mississippi flowed into the Gulf of Mexico; and in his heart there grew up the plan of descending the river to its mouth and there founding a city. To it should come the merchandise of France; meanwhile, from far and near, the Indians should bring their furs to his port on the Illinois, and the Father of Waters should be the link that bound them. In December, 1681, he and his men camped near the site of the present city of Chicago, went on sledges to the Illinois and thence along the ice to the open water, and sailed down, down, past many an Indian village, with countless wonders opening before their astonished gaze, till at last they came out on the broad gulf, and in pride took possession of the whole vast basin of the Mississippi in the name of the King of France.

Between the death of Frontenac and the British conquest of Canada, much happened to New France—more, indeed, than there is opportunity to discuss here. Broadly speaking, it was a fairly peaceable period; although New France was under considerable pressure from the New Englanders to the south as well as from the inroads of the Hudson's Bay Company to the west, neither the British nor the French Governments at home took any particular cognizance of the intermittent skirmishings and frequent raids which took place along the border. Although the separate colony of Acadia was the scene of a momentous battle in 1745, when the supposedly impregnable fortress of Louisburg was captured, New France was not yet a theatre of universal hostilities.

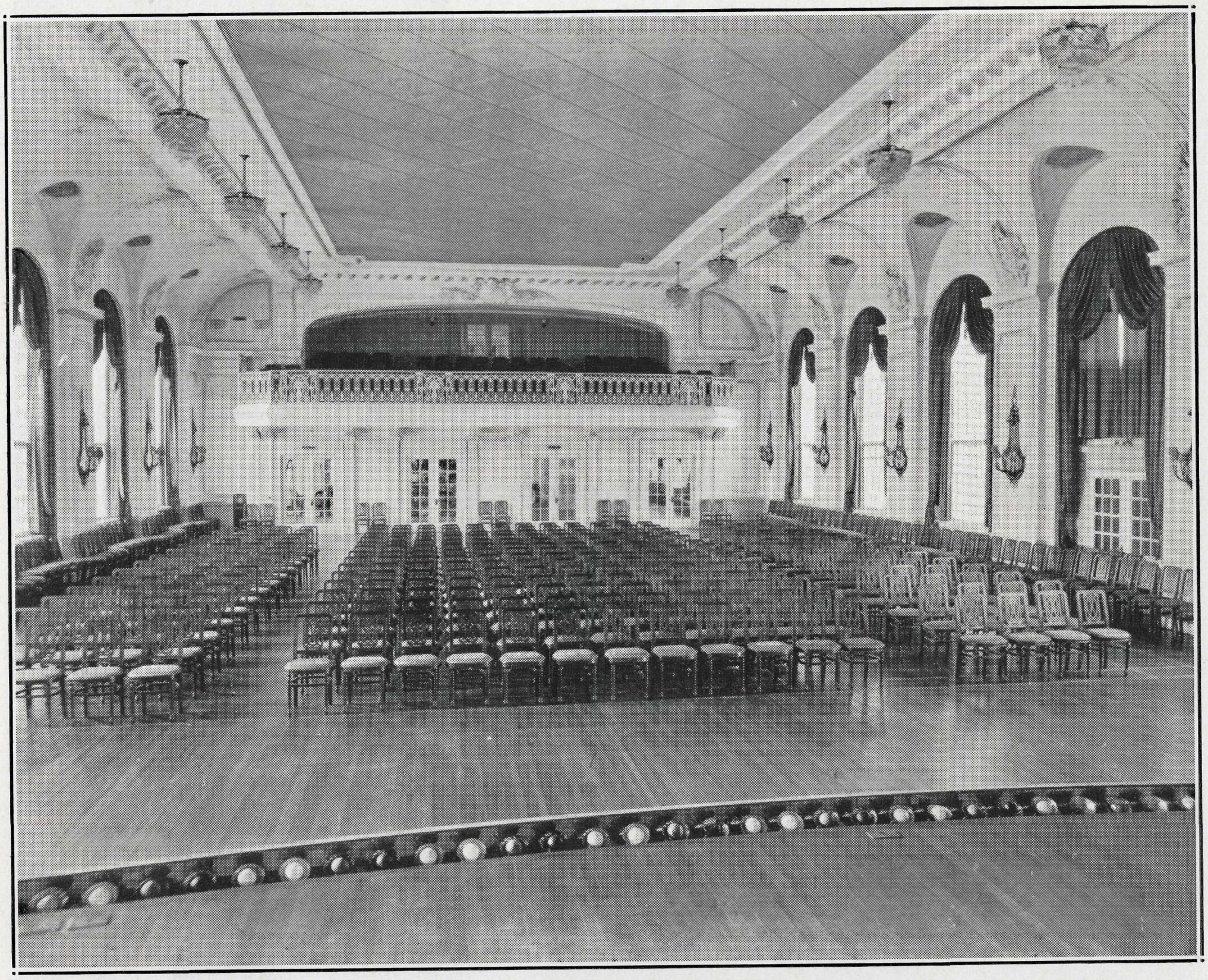
During those sixty years Iberville explored the Mississippi, and de Bienville founded what is now New Orleans. La Motte Cadillac built Detroit. The Treaty of Utrecht was signed, and Hudson's Bay, Newfoundland, and Acadia were confirmed to the possession of Great Britain. La Vérendrye began his explorations in the Far



Laval, First Canadian Bishop



Wreck of the Breton fishermen who founded Ste Anne de Beaupre



The Convention Hall

West, and a post road was opened between Quebec and Montreal. It was not until the Seven Years' War that New France became the scene of part of the mighty conflict that convulsed Europe and part of Asia.

The centre of hostilities was Quebec, and its capture in 1759 determined the fate of Canada as well as largely shaping the issue of the world-wide campaign. But it will not be inappropriate to refer first to antecedent events. Since Frontenac, the power of the Intendant (who occupied practically the position of manager of Quebec's commerce) had grown enormously, and had become also a very potent vehicle of corruption. François Bigot, as Intendant, undoubtedly did much to weaken the strength of the French garrison. With his name is for ever associated the story of Le Chien d'Or, the "Golden Dog." That defiant inscription, erected by one of the opponents whom he tried to crush, flaunted daily in his face that Pierre Philibert was unafraid. The inscription reads—a modern reproduction of it is to be found on practically the original site—

> "I am a dog that gnaws his bone,
> I crouch and gnaw it all alone:
> The time will come, which is not yet,
> When I'll bite him by whom I'm bit."*

*A translation. The description and the modern version are of course in French.

Montcalm and Wolfe, the heroes of Quebec, are everlastingly linked in the memory of the stirring tale of Quebec's conquest. The vanquished shares with the victor in the glory of the day; both died nobly in the performance of duty.

Measured by the numbers engaged, the battle of Quebec was but a heavy skirmish; measured by results, it was one of the great battles of the world. The Marquis de Montcalm, the general in command of Quebec, labored under a disadvantage. With a southern vivacity of emotion and an impetuous, impatient volubility that sometimes forgot prudence, he was yoked with an unsympathetic associate in Vaudreuil, the governor.

Montcalm had one great advantage over Wolfe. He was not expected to fight in the open field. His sole task was to hold Quebec during the summer. By autumn the British fleet would have to leave for ice-free waters. Wolfe had either to tempt Montcalm to leave Quebec, or he had to get into the city himself. So the life-and-death question for him was how to land close enough above Quebec, and soon enough in September, to make Montcalm fight it out on even terms in the open field. How he did this is well known. He landed under cover of night a few miles above Quebec, and with his Highlanders scrambled up from the Anse au Foulon. The early light of September 13th, 1759, shone upon the British marching towards the Plains of Abraham.

The battle was short and sharp. The chagrin of Montcalm may be imagined when he saw the thin red line of British upon the very spot whence the governor had insisted he withdraw the troops, because "the British haven't wings to reach that height." Wolfe's orders, Montcalm's words of encouragement to his weary troops, are household words—even as are the story of the battle and Wolfe's "Now God be praised, I die in peace," and the last recorded speech of Montcalm, "Je meurs content, je ne verrai pas les Anglais entrer dans Quebec" (I die content, I shall not see the English enter Quebec).

Count de Frontenac receiving Admiral Phipps' envoy 1690

Quebec and the Chateau Frontenac

The Terrace Café of the Chateau Frontenac

The Quebec of to-day, especially Lower Town, is essentially the Quebec of the conquest. The narrow and tortuous streets: the high narrow buildings giving directly upon them: the pointed or gabled roofs, the cobble stones—all this is mediaeval Normandy. Every foot of Old Quebec is rich in romance. One can in fancy see the shadowy forms of Laval and Brébeuf, of Francis Hertel and Champlain, of Frontenac and LaSalle, of Mère Marie de l'Incarnation and Madame de la Peltrie, of Champlain's girl wife and those thousands of daughters of the king, the mothers of New France, gliding in and out among the streets. To appreciate Quebec at its best, one must know its history.

To this Quebec, crowned by the citadel, and clinging to the rocky cliffs, came the Canadian Pacific Railway, and appreciating the spirit of the old city, completed its perfection by a building which typifies and enhances its beauty. High above Lower Town, in full view of the citadel, and upon that natural promenade which has resounded to the martial tread of French and British alike, stood the old Chateau St. Louis, the residence which Frontenac thought far beneath the dignity of a vice-regal residence. Carrying out the Norman motif in a modern application, the Canadian Pacific raised the world-famous Chateau Frontenac on that historic site, uniting the beauty of the old picturesque days with the comfort and luxury of modern achievement.

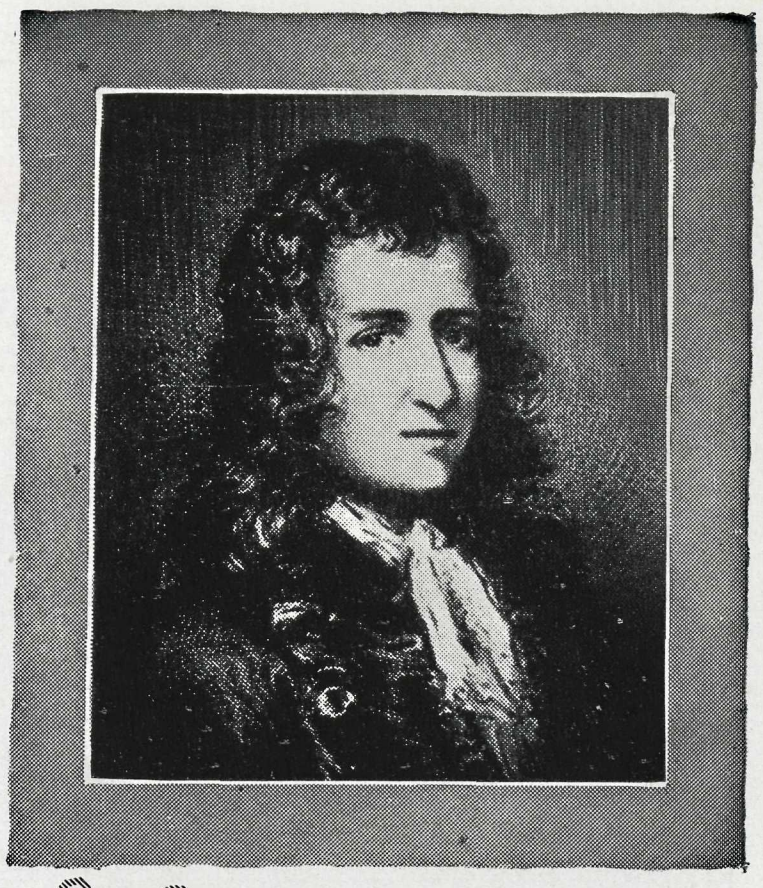
The Battlefield is now a park, with ancient cannon and cannon balls by way of ornament. Grass grows in the niches and crannies of the walls, and the booming

of the sunset gun is almost the only reminder of the city's military past. But the love of a uniform is ever-present. Schoolboys and university students must have some distinctive note in their dress even if it is only a brilliant sash or rakish hat. Priests in their long soutanes, and nuns in the different habits of their orders, lend a distinctly old-world and charming touch.

You may see the chapel of Sainte Anne resting under the heights of the mountain. Legend ascribes the establishment of this shrine to some very early mariners, who, being about to perish in a storm, vowed if their dire distress were relieved and their lives spared to erect a shrine to Sainte Anne —the sailor's saint—at the very first place they should land. The first recorded cure was of Louis Guimont, during the governorship of d'Ailleboust (1648-51); this was the beginning of a long course of miracles continued more than two centuries. Their fame spread far and wide. The devotion to Sainte Anne became a distinguishing feature of Catholicism in Canada until at the present time more than a dozen parishes bear her name. But of all her shrines, none can match the fame of Sainte Anne de Petit Cap, better known as Sainte Anne de Beaupré. Crowds flocked thither on the week of her festival, and marvellous cures were wrought unceasingly. Sometimes the whole shore was covered with the wigwams of Indian converts who had paddled their birch bark canoes from the farthest wilds of Canada. The more fervent among them would crawl from the shore to the altar on their knees.

In our day these miracles have continued as hundreds of discarded sticks and crutches, hanging on the walls and piled in columns, dramatically attest.

All the year, particularly in the month of July, a vast number of pilgrims—not now in paint and feathers, but in cloth and millinery; not in canoes, but by steamer, tram and motor—bring their offerings and their vows to the "Bonne Sainte Anne." In the spring



La Salle - pointing out the Lachine Rapids and the route to China

Little Champlain Street and the "Breakneck Stairs"—a picturesque bit of Old Quebec

of 1922 the congregation suffered a severe loss in the destruction of the basilica by a disastrous fire; but it is being rapidly rebuilt.

If Quebec in summer is a lively city, in winter it is dazzling. With its countless hills serving as toboggan slides, with its rinks, its hills for ski-ing, its gleaming roads and glistening snowfields, it is a perfect background for the winter sports which are a characteristic of Quebec. From far and near visitors come to the Chateau Frontenac at the season of Carnival. Every sport from skating and hockey to ski-joring and dog-teaming is provided.

HISTORIC SITES

To commemorate famous events or great personages in Quebec's history, twenty-five tablets were placed in 1908 at the time of the Tercentenary of the founding of the city. Twenty more will be erected as occasion offers. Of these tablets, the ones that more immediately concern the events chronicled in the present pages are:—

The Fort and Chateau St. Louis. (Chateau burned in 1834.)

Chateau Haldimand (built 1784, demolished 1892 to make room for the Chateau Frontenac).

Le Cavalier du Moulin, Mont Carmel Street (rampart, built 1690.)

Seminary Garden (site of house of Louis Hébert's son-in-law Couillard).

40 Rampart Street (residence of Montcalm 1758-9).

Basilica Place (Jesuits' College, built 1635, rebuilt 1647, demolished 1877)

Ursuline Convent (stands upon original site of first building. Erected 1641. Burnt twice in early history; greatly enlarged during last ten years. In the cloisters is the tomb of Mère Marie de l'Incarnation, and in the chapel the tomb of Montcalm).

Corner of Sous le Fort and Little Champlain Streets (probable site of first chapel built by Champlain in 1615).

Sous le Fort Street (site of "l'Abitation de Québec," built by Champlain 1608).

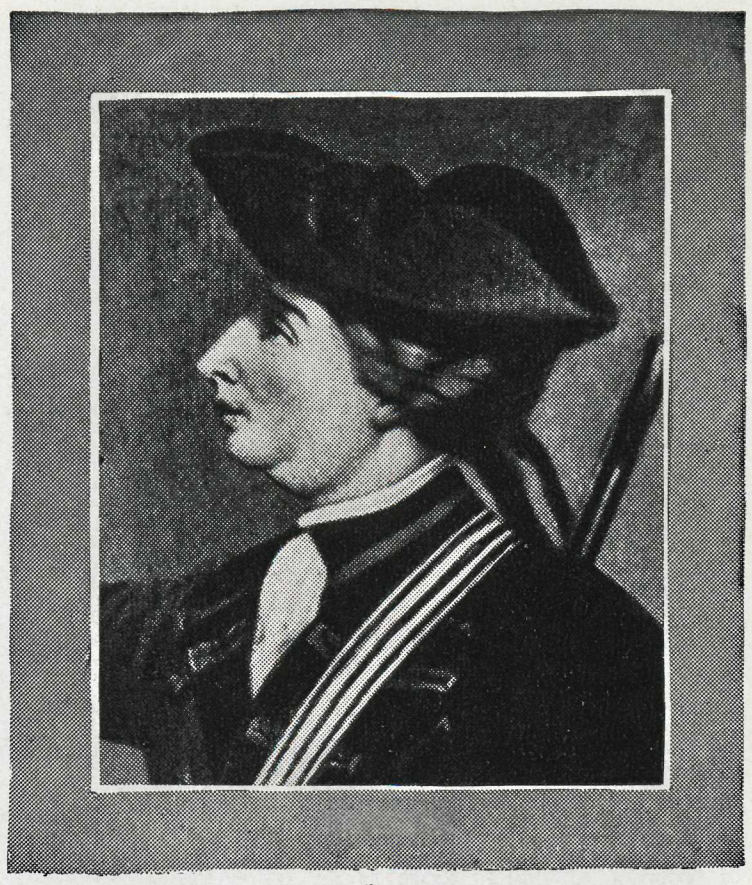
Of the many beautiful statues in Quebec, two only can here be mentioned—that of Champlain, at the end of Dufferin Terrace, and that of Laval, outside the Post Office. The latter statue stands also on the site of "the House of the Golden Dog."

THE NEW CHATEAU FRONTENAC

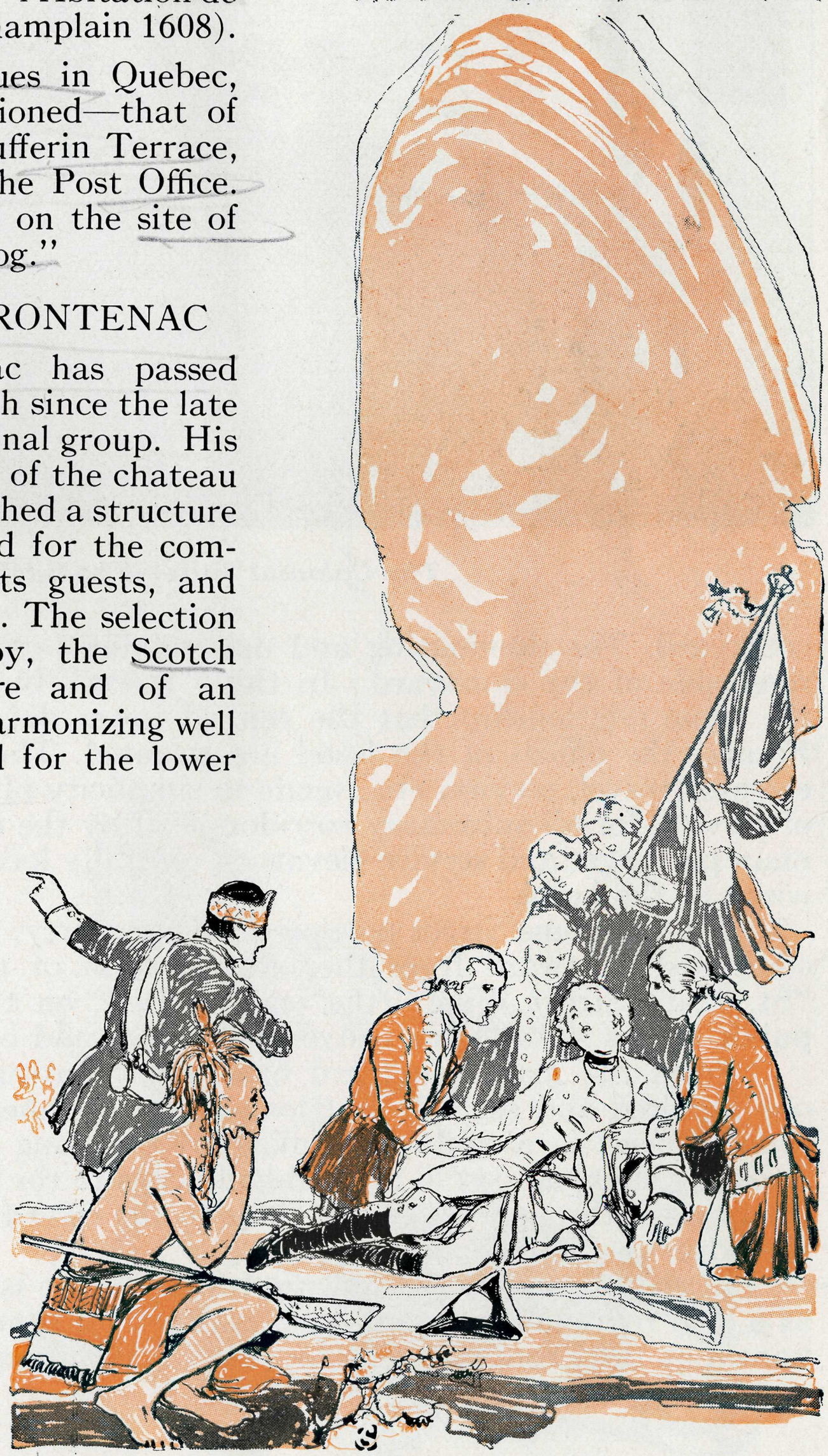
The Chateau Frontenac has passed through many stages of growth since the late Bruce Price designed the original group. His design, conceived in the spirit of the chateau of 16th-century France, furnished a structure of moderate size well planned for the comfort and entertainment of its guests, and eminent in its purity of style. The selection of materials was very happy, the Scotch fire-brick, rugged in texture and of an agreeable low-toned yellow, harmonizing well with the grey limestone used for the lower portions of the building.

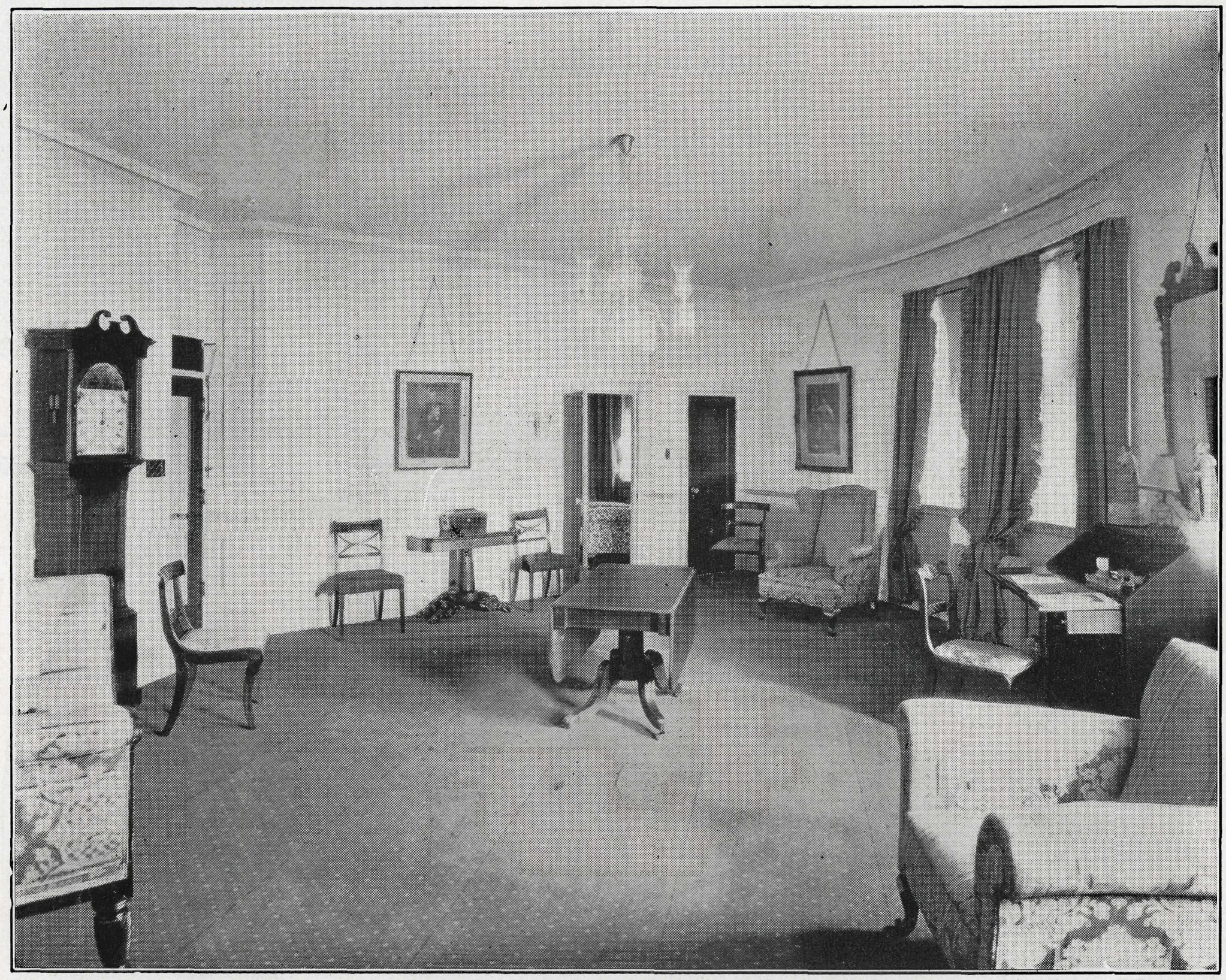
Additions that have been made from time to time by different architects, in order to keep pace with the growing popularity of the hotel, have adhered to the style of the original group.

The entrance to the new Chateau Frontenac is through a stone-vaulted archway, flanked by side-arched passages, into a large



General Wolfe
The Battle of the plains of Abraham and his death 1759





The Colonial Suite—The Sitting Room

courtyard. The dominating and determining feature is a high building to the river side of the courtyard. In this "Tower" building, bearing in appearance the same relationship that the central tower did to the mediaeval chateau of France, the offices of the hotel are situated. The concentration thus of main elevator travel, service, etc., tends to simplicity of administration and efficiency of service, for all subsidiary corridors lead by the directest possible route to the main passenger and service elevators, centrally located in relation to the various wings of the hotel.

The St. Louis Street portion of the property, for a time vacant, has a wing continued westward from the older portion of the hotel. In this wing, the "St. Louis Street Wing," the main feature, on the second floor, is a suite of public rooms suitable for conventions, balls and other large functions.

From the main courtyard one enters a rotunda thirty-two feet wide by one hundred and seventy feet long. Directly ahead, leading to the river-front round tower, is a midway flanked by checking rooms, news-stand, etc. An imposing staircase, set in an oval hall, leads to the dining room on the first floor; the passage through the centre leads to the river-front portion of the hotel. On the latter is a lounge and library.

In the other direction on the rotunda floor is a large lounge room, as well as a grill room and big tea room, planned for functions such as afternoon teas, known as the Frontenac and Jacques Cartier rooms respectively.

The first floor is reached by the central elevator group, or by the oval staircase at the river front, or by a majestic staircase in the end of the rotunda. From the end of the rotunda one ascends from either side by a staircase that meets in the centre and continues into a room set a few steps below the first floor level. To the left is the convention hall or ball-room suite already mentioned, capable of accommodating 800 people.

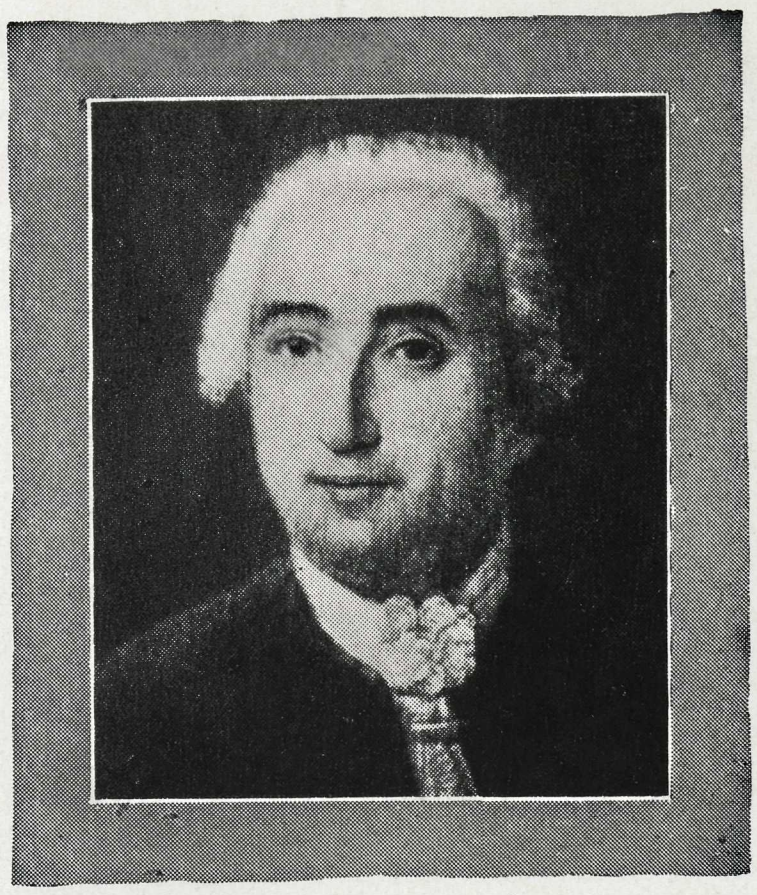
From the head of the staircase and walking towards the river front, one enters the first dining room. Another dining room opens from it.

All floors of the hotel above the level of the dining rooms are devoted to bedrooms. Each of the new bedrooms has a private bath attached, and the appointments of each are equal in every respect to the very best modern practice. The central or Tower building has fifteen stories of bedrooms, each floor having seventeen rooms.

That important feature, the kitchen, is placed in the very centre of the group, directly back of the administration building. The bakery, confectionery shop, and butcher shop are installed in or adjacent to the kitchen. In the basement, directly under the kitchen, is the steward's department, including the main cold storage.

Features provided for guests on the Terrace floor include a café near the oval staircase. Meals are served in the café or (in summer) on the terrace after the Continental fashion. Adjoining the café is the centre from which liquid refreshments are dispensed, and a large well-equipped billiard room. A barber shop is provided.

Opposite the main entrance, across the courtyard, a low structure of restrained picturesque composition is the service building.



Marquis de Montcalm — his defeat and death on the plains of Abraham — 1759

THE GATEKEEPER

By Isabel Ecclestone Mackay

The sunlight falls on old Quebec,
A city framed of rose and gold,
An ancient gem more beautiful
In that its beauty waxes old.
O Pearl of Cities! I would set
You higher in our diadem,
And higher yet and higher yet,
That generations still to be
May kindle at your history!

* * * * * * * * *

The twilight falls on old Quebec
And in the purple shines a star,
And on her citadel lies peace
More powerful than armies are.
O fair dream city! Ebb and flow
Of race feuds vex no more your walls.
Can they of old see this? and know
That, even as they dreamed, you stand
Gatekeeper of a peace-filled land!

From "Fires of Driftwood"
(McClelland and Stewart, Toronto)

CHATEAU FRONTENAC

QUEBEC