

Lynne & Steve Nova Scotia P.I. Newfoundland and Labrador
Sept 25 to Oct 17, 2018
total miles 5106

9/25

Hi!

This morning I went to knit/crochet group.

I put a pumpkin in the oven to bake. Then I went to the library, Walgreens, bank, Dollar Tree.

Steve washed the dishes while I packed.

We left at 1:59 in light rain and headed northeast. At times we had lots of heavy rain, but usually that only lasted a few minutes. Traffic was mostly ok.

We followed Google directions along rural roads in NJ, finally ended up on route 22 by Raritan Valley Community College.

We met Regina Vento at Stoney Brook (?) Grille and enjoyed visiting with her while we ate. She is starting a new job on Monday, thinks it will be a good fit. Danny is in Chicago to oversee something new there. Jena is working in a Los Angeles school with children with special needs and enjoying it.

We drove further on I-287, across the Tappan Zee Bridge, and on into Connecticut. We ended up on rural roads in a rich area - stone walls, gates, large mansions/houses.

We finally ended up in a Holiday Inn Express in Stamford - very expensive - more than \$200 for 2 double beds plus \$10 per night to park the car!

The rain slowed down to a mist, I could see the moon occasionally and a star once. Glad we didn't have problems with flooding - we came through Westchester County where there were many flooded roads and parking lots.

Still plan to see Molly, hopefully Oct. 11.

Hope you are well.

God bless you.
love, Lynne

Since we have no photos yet of our trip to Canada, I'm sending photos from our trip last week to St. Louis for Steve's 50th reunion from Concordia Seminary.

Road shot in Maryland going west.



Concordia Seminary - we climbed the 100 or so steps up in Luther Tower to the carillon bells.



Dinner at the reunion



The Arch in St. Louis - Steve watched it being built. We've been to the top a couple of times - you can look out over the area.



Sunset in Columbus Ohio on our way back to Baltimore.



9/26

Greetings from International Motel in Calais, Maine!

We are on our way to Canada - we can see it across the river (we're in a riverview room) but haven't arrived there yet!

After Lynne went to knit/crochet group at the Senior Center and did a few errands, we packed and headed northeast yesterday. There was heavy rain at places (though usually only for a few minutes), heavy mist most of the way. We followed the directions on rural roads to meet our friend Regina for dinner at the Stoney Brooke Grille in New Jersey. After a delightful dinner, we headed north and east, across the Hudson River on the Tappan Zee Bridge in New York and then into Connecticut.

We followed more rural roads (in the dark and no street lights), eventually ended up in Stamford, Connecticut, a pricey town, thus high price for the hotel. At least it was quiet in the hotel! We ate breakfast there this morning.

Today we headed north and further east, through rain and mist through Connecticut into Massachusetts. We ate at a rest stop along the way (had food with us), it was sunny and warm. But the sunshine didn't last long. We had lots of clouds, occasional glimpses of blue sky, but mostly no rain.

We continued driving north, through New Hampshire (all 27 or so miles of it along the coast) and into Maine. We did fine until we tried to take a local road to Calais and had trouble finding the road. We finally found the correct road (thank you, Siri! We'd be lost without that!!!). Steve didn't stop for gas in the first town, figuring we'd stop in the next town. However, we didn't see a single building in Bennington! We continued along route 9, finding no gas stations as the gas gauge got lower and lower.

But God blessed us with a gas station in Crawford (which isn't even on the map!) - it had an old fashioned pump - fortunately Steve had pumped gas on a similar pump when he was in school, so he knew how to work it. So we didn't run out of gas, but it was close.

It was very foggy in places, it was getting darker, even though it was only 5:30. We decided to not go to Canada until morning (the bridge to Canada is about a mile from here), and stopped at this motel. We walked to the restaurant next door for supper. The vegetables of the day were turnips (actually rutabaga), (butternut) squash, and carrots - it's not very often that turnips are offered as the veggie! He had fried haddock, I had turkey pot pie, all was good.

With the 2 days of rain/clouds, I haven't taken any photos. So I'm sending photos of our trip to St. Louis last week for Steve's 50th reunion from the Seminary. Hope you enjoy them.

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



St. Croix River near our hotel - the tide is coming in. At high tide all of the rocks are covered.



I thought the clouds were interesting as we drove along. The sun is the bright spot to the left of the blue sky near the top of the photo.



Reversing Falls in St. John



Another photo of Reversing Falls



Road shot: Some of the trees are changing color - we noticed that in New Hampshire and Maine also.



Bay of Fundy from Fundy National Park



Flowerpot Rocks from above.



Flowerpot Rocks from the ocean floor level. You can see the wet lines, 28' up from the water level.

The Giant Tides of FUNDY

Imagine 160 billion tons of water moving in and out of the bay twice every 25 hours. Powered by the gravitational pull of the moon and sun, Fundy's tides are among the highest in the world and vary daily with the changing positions of these celestial bodies.

During the full and new moon phases, the gravitational pull of the sun and moon align, allowing them to augment one another. This results in higher than average tides or "spring tides". When the moon is at right angles to the line between the earth and sun, the gravitational pulls work against one another, resulting in lower than average tides or "neap tides".

The tides start rising slowly but speed up until they are approximately half way in. At their fastest, the tide can be rising straight upward at a rate of 13 feet (4 meters) per hour at the Hopewell Rocks.



Les marées géantes de FUNDY

Imaginez 160 milliards de tonnes d'eau qui sortent de la baie deux fois toutes les 25 heures. Produites par la gravité combinée de la lune et du soleil, les marées de Fundy sont parmi les plus hautes du monde et varient chaque jour selon la position des deux corps célestes.

Pendant les phases de pleine et de nouvelle lune, les deux astres s'alignent et les gravités se combinent. Il en résulte des marées plus élevées que la moyenne appelées « grandes marées ». Lorsque la lune est perpendiculaire à la ligne entre la terre et le soleil, les forces de gravité travaillent les unes contre les autres. Il en résulte des marées plus basses que la moyenne. On appelle cette période les marées de « mortes eaux ».

La marée monte lentement au début, mais sa vitesse augmente jusqu'à la moitié de son ascension. Au point de monter le plus rapide, une marée peut atteindre une vitesse verticale de 13 pieds (4 mètres) à l'heure aux Rochers de Hopewell.

Spring Tide Neap Tide Spring Tide

On the photos you can see the difference between low and high tides!



Looking at the high water mark, there was still 5' of the arch which was not under water. The water was 28' higher 2 hours before I took this photo.



a replica of the Silver Dart, the first powered, heavier-than-air machine to fly in Canada in 1909. The brown, cigar-shaped object on the center right is part of the HD-4 which was the hydrofoil which set the world speed record in 1919.



Kidston Landing Lighthouse on Bras d'Or Bay - Alexander Graham Bell's home is near here.



the performers at the Ceilidh

9/28

Greetings from the Telegraph Hotel in Baddeck on Cape Breton Island!
4:50 p.m.

This hotel was begun in 1861 and has been in existence since! We're in the cottages in the back.

This morning we ate breakfast in the office - the Korean owner made us each a half waffle with blueberries on it, a sunny side up egg, a slice of buttered toast, and 2 steamed sausage dumplings (he said a Korean thing - we ate them in China). It was all good. Then we packed up and left.

We drove a few kilometers down the highway to Nova Scotia. We stopped at the Visitor Center, picked up some info about this province. The divided highway became a 2 lane road with opportunities to pass (2 lanes going one way, 1 the other way on hills). We had to stop for road construction when one lane of the bridge was being worked on. We crossed over to Cape Breton Island on a causeway with a short swing bridge - car and rail.

We drove to Baddeck where we went to the Alexander Graham Bell National Historic Site. He first worked on teaching the deaf to speak, then invented the telephone. He became rich from that invention. He married one of his students, Mabel Hubbard, who was deaf. Bell and his family spent many summers here in their 37 room house, which the family still owns and we cannot see. He also worked on kites, hydrofoils, airplanes, invented the metal detector. He was involved in inventing the first airplane in Canada, which flew on the Bras d'Or Lake in front of his home. He used the phrase "greenhouse effect" in 1916! It was an interesting museum and I learned much about him. He was more a curious dabbler than a focused researcher.

It was raining, sometimes only drizzle, fog at the beginning (couldn't see all the windmills in the windmill farm we passed), rain, drizzle, rain all day, about 64, not the weather we want for our vacation!

Hello, again! It's now 9:45 and we're back to the hotel.

We went to dinner at "Third Door Down Diner" - it was behind the building on the main street and the third door down the hill. He had fried clams, I had fried shrimp.

We discovered when we came out, that our hotel was up the hill across the street. We stayed there a few minutes, then walked down the street to the church hall where we went to a Ceilidh. At a Ceilidh (the "d" is silent) you hear Celtic and Cape Breton music, mostly jigs and reels. Tonight it was a violin and piano (though a piano was not used traditionally at a Ceilidh until the last 80 years - it was a bagpipe and a violin). It was interesting to hear. The 2 performers took lots of questions from the audience between songs.

Not many photos today - too cloudy and rainy!

Have a good weekend!

God bless you.

Lynne

9/29

Greetings from St. Christopher Hotel in Port aux Basques!

This morning we packed and headed to the ferry to take us from Cape Breton to Newfoundland. Since we had reservations we only had to be 2 hours early for the ferry - without reservations we were to be 3 hours early!

We arrived in plenty of time, then sat in the terminal for an hour before they told us to get in our car. We watched them load semi-trailers without tractors and then tractors with trailers. We drove on, were just in front of a trailer. We went up the elevator to the eighth level (most of the others in our elevator had rented cabins), then walked down a flight of stairs to the 7th level. We sat in the bow, so we could see the last tractor trailers come on. We watched them lift the gangplank and pull in the ropes.

First the ferry turned around, then headed across the Atlantic to Newfoundland. I saw the ferry going the other direction, but that was the only boat/ship/etc. I saw in the 7 hour trip! I did see some sea gulls. I'm glad the sea was calm.

There are 2 ferries a day, one at 11:45 a.m. and one at 11:45 p.m. going each way. I heard someone say there were only 140 passengers today, so there were plenty of empty seats.

I crocheted and read.

We were among the last to go down to our car. Many tractor trailers had come on between our car and the elevator. It was really scary walking between the tractor trailers, going to our car. Most of them had their motors going, and there was only about 18" between them. I know they are big, but when you are walking between them (some were closer than 18") and

their engines are going it's scary! I trembled for a while after we finally found our car. We could see the waves hitting the shore as the ferry came closer to the island.

We drove into town to this hotel - Steve had called from the ship to make a reservation. There was a long line at the check-in desk, not sure why only one person was working then - they know what time the ferries arrive each day! We took our baggage to our room, then walked down the long hill to a restaurant across the street at water level. But there was a 45 minute wait for food - not sure if they ran out or what was the problem. So we walked back up the hill to the hotel restaurant.

It took 35 minutes to serve us, the waitress forgot the beer Steve ordered. We had to ask for water. The waitress said our food was being plated but then fooled around in the dining room for at least 7 minutes before she went back for it. We left no tip. I had a moose burger, he had fish cakes, both served with home fries. I can't wait to get home where I don't have to have french fries at every meal!

It was sunny, about 65.

The time in Newfoundland is 30 minutes ahead of the time in Nova Scotia, so now we are 1 1/2 hours ahead of Eastern time!

No photos yet - they haven't downloaded from the phone to the laptop yet.

Have a good Lord's Day!

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



Telegraph House Motel - we stayed in a cottage behind this motel Friday night in Baddeck.



Along the way in Nova Scotia



Our ferry is the one on the far right



Our view of the ferry facilities and the tractor trailers loading



the last point of land we saw in Nova Scotia



the ferry going the other way, from Newfoundland to Nova Scotia



our first view of Newfoundland

9/30

Greetings from the Country Inn in Gander!

This morning we went to St. James the Apostle Anglican Church for service. The Anglican service has a liturgy quite similar to our Lutheran one, in places it even used the same words we use. They have two books: a book with liturgies and a hymnal with no music in it.

We were warmly welcomed. After the service we were invited to the brunch (we picked the right day to go!) - muffins, bread, quiche, tea cakes with partridge berry jam (a specialty in Newfoundland), etc. All was very good.

We then headed along Highway 1 north and east - this is the only highway which goes across the island. We spent all day in the car, driving along -

more than 600 km - it took 6 hours at 100 km. We saw some pretty lakes and ponds and brooks plus some pretty deciduous trees along the way. Most of the way there were millions of evergreens. There were also some mountains.

I finished knitting a hat, started knitting a prayer shawl.

We ate supper at a Tim Horton's. Gander is where the airplanes used to land for refueling on their way to Europe.

It's supposed to get close to freezing tonight, it feels cold already! It was sunny, about 64, breezy.

Have a good week!

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



St. James the Apostle Anglican Church, Port aux Basques, Newfoundland



Atlantic Ocean, along the way in Newfoundland



along the way



road shot



deciduous trees and evergreens



we crossed many brooks

10/1

Greetings from in front of Balmoral House, St. John's,

We're outside because our hosts are still on their way back here, will arrive in a half hour, so I'm writing to you as we sit in the car.

This morning we ate the motel breakfast, then packed, read the newspaper online, and headed north and west. Our host said there was frost on the ground this morning, for about the sixth day.

We stopped at Terra Nova Provincial Park. Even though we were supposed to pay, they let us look in at the small exhibit on sea life for free (since it is the end of the season) - I touched a couple of anemones in the Touch Pool. It wasn't a great exhibit. We walked outside, looked at

Newman Sound, which is a deep fjord - there was a medium-sized cruise ship across the way. We walked across Salton Brook on a board bridge.

There are bodies of water all over this island, brooks, rivers, seas, sounds, bays, ponds, lakes.

We then headed further east, stopping for lunch at an Orange Shop where there was a Quizmo. We also got gas. We continued on our way - I slept for a while (didn't sleep well last night).

After seeing millions of evergreens as we drove, it was a shock to see so many houses close together when we arrived in Conception Bay.

We drove on to St. John's, found the road to Cape Spear. We walked some of the paths, until we reached the furthest east you can go on the North American continent. There were signs about the part that this place took in the world wars, and we walked in the underground bunkers. The two 10" disappearing guns were still in place - after they were shot, they moved behind a concrete wall to reload.

The old Cape Spear lighthouse is undergoing repairs so we couldn't go in, the light itself is off the top, but we walked as close as possible to it. It was up about 200 steps.

From there we drove to Signal Hill to Cabot's Tower - this is where the explorer John Cabot first made landfall. It is also where Marconi set up shop and sent the first telegraphs across the Atlantic Ocean to England. We were able to climb to the top and go out on the balcony to look around. Inside were signs about Marconi and the telegraphs. The shop keeper said it was very warm for October and no breeze, so a beautiful day for them. It felt like about 52! George's Pond, which was part way up Signal Hill, had hundreds of sea gulls swimming on it.

We could look down at the narrow inlet to the St. John's Harbor. We saw a ship going in - it has a large tall bow superstructure and there is nothing in the stern except for the hull - it looks like the rest of the ship was cut off (though it was made that way - it looks weird!).

We drove downtown and found Oliver's Restaurant (suggested to us by the hotel host). Fortunately we got there at that time - we didn't have a reservation, and there was only one other table open when we arrived. We saw at least 5 customers turned away as we dined. We split a bowl of parsnip pear soup and the seafood platter - we just can't eat as much as we used to be able to eat. All was delicious.

It was sunny, about 65 in the middle of the day.

Sleep well!

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



Salton Brook going into Newman Sound. Can you see the cruise ship against the far shore? I liked the reflection of the sky and clouds in the water.



Loo



Second Photo: Looking from Cape Spear towards Signal Hill, Atlantic Ocean. This is the furthest east you can go in North America.

Third photo: Ship with tall bow structure, flat the rest of the way. Ship is going across the Atlantic Ocean.



Newer lighthouse at Cape Spear



Original Cape Spear lighthouse being renovated , light is missing from the top.



What the Cape Spear lighthouse should look like!



St. John's Harbor - ships with tall bow superstructure, nothing in back



George's Pond from Signal Hill. The white in the pond is sea gulls.



Cabot Tower on Signal Hill. From here Marconi sent telegraphs to England. We were up on the balcony on the left.



Ship going across the Atlantic Ocean

10/2

Greetings from Corner Brook Hotel!

This morning we had breakfast at the hotel in the dining room, a nice breakfast. The hotel is now a duplex with another hotel, but was originally one house. I'm guessing it was built around 1890, many of the furnishings appear to be from that time frame.

We drove around St. John's, looking for a way north, finally figured out how to go that way. We drove along Marine Drive which was along the coast. Steve wanted to drive through some fishing villages, but we didn't find any - looks like the people around there do not go out in fishing boats.

We then drove to the Canada highway and started driving towards the other end of the highway. St. John's is at the east end of the highway, the ferry at the other end. Traffic is very light on the highway, sometimes we would go for many kilometers without seeing a vehicle on our side of the road, maybe 2 - 3 vehicles per km going the other direction. We drove more than 600 km on the highway towards the ferry. It seems like we're doing an awful lot of driving this week!

We decided to stay in Corner Brook, thinking it would have lots of restaurants and hotels. Wrong! There are 4 exits to Corner Brook off the highway, only 5 hotels, and I saw one diner and a few chain restaurants. We finally stopped at a Tim Horton and ate. Siri gave us the hotels here and directions to this one, an old one.

The sun is never very high in the sky. Even at noon, the sun hits the driver's face - it's about as high as the sun is in Baltimore at 5 p.m.!

Tomorrow we will catch the ferry back to Nova Scotia.

Photos haven't arrived on the laptop yet, will send when they come.

It was mostly sunny, about 60. Now it feels like about 40! Glad I brought my winter jacket!

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



Our B & B in St. John's



living room in Balmoral House



dining room in Balmoral House



Balmoral House is the left side of the duplex. Our room was in the back.



St. John's is famous for their vividly painted houses - many streets are on a hill.



Middle Cove, Newfoundland



Outer Cove, Newfoundland







10/3

Greetings from the Heritage House, North Sydney, Nova Scotia!

This morning we packed up and left, driving on the highway through a little fog and then just clouds. The sun was peaking under the clouds when we left Corner Brook, but we had thick clouds the rest of the way. It started raining before we reached the ferry. We passed 3 vehicles and 2 vehicles passed us in more than 200 km! Obviously the highway is not busy! Coming the other way were the vehicles that came on the overnight ferry.

We arrived at the ferry about an hour before it left. We drove on almost immediately - we were parked right against the elevator so I knew I wouldn't have to fight tractor trailers to get back to the car. We settled in the bow to sit for the 7 hour ride.

It rained the whole way. It was not quite as smooth as our trip over. We did see some dolphins - they were flying/jumping out of the water and immediately going back in, no time to take photos. 2 or 3 were jumping together. When we got to North Sydney, there was a cruise ship going out and a couple of other large ships moving in the harbor. We watched them tie the ferry to the dock and raise the door and lower the gangplank.

Just as we were headed to the elevator, we heard, "Will the people in the blue Honda Civic go to their car?" Of course, we were the last ones to get in our vehicle, but we then sat for about 5 minutes before the cars moved.

We drove to North Sydney to the Black Spoon, a restaurant recommended by our hostess. We got the next to last table at the restaurant (just as we did last night). We shared the seafood chowder and pan seared halibut with red potatoes and julienned vegetables - all was delicious!

Then we drove here - the house was built in 1874 and is furnished with pieces which are from that era, beautiful. We have a queen bed and a single bed, a wardrobe, and a breakfront. Our private bathroom is down the hall. All is lovely here (except the weather - it's 55 and it has stopped raining).

Hope your week is going well.

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



road shot - notice the clouds in comparison to yesterday's road shots



cruise ship coming out of North Sydney harbor



ferry leaving North Sydney



coming in to dock - we were looking out “our” window



our room at Heritage House



another view of our room

10/4

Greetings from the Comfort Inn in Dartmouth!

This morning we had a delicious breakfast - fruit, banana pancake, egg on a bagel - at our B & B. We read the newspaper online and then packed and left. It was breezy. The sun was reflecting on the ocean across the street.

We drove to Sydney to the Cape Breton Craft and Gallery (?). We looked at the many crafts that people in Cape Breton make. There was a weaving room with about a dozen looms set up - most had thread, only a few had a piece underway. We drove to the harbor - I wanted to see the "world's largest violin" - a sculpture there. A bagpiper was playing. A cruise ship was docked next to it. About a half dozen antique cars were nearby, including 2 MGBs and an Austin-Healy.

We then drove west and south, many of the towns had Gaelic names in addition to their English name on the signs, ended up driving along the ocean. We ate lunch at Louie's Cozy Corner - Steve had fried clams, I had a cheeseburger. We stopped in Sheet Harbor at West River to look at the falls. I walked along the boardwalk next to the river until I came to a footbridge across the river, so I could look at the many falls.

We drove on, until we arrived in Dartmouth, which is across the river from Halifax. We came to the hotel, then went out for supper. We stopped at Shawarmaman and ordered a falafel shawarma platter. We asked the woman about Dorma (not sure of spelling) - the photo looked similar to shawarma. She gave us a sample of the chicken with a garlic sauce and of the beef with a different sauce (can't remember what it was). It was good. She is from Palestine.

We've noticed some of the names of towns are quite different from what we consider as town names. How would you like to live in the town of "St. Jones Within" or "Come by Chance", both in Newfoundland? How about "Mushaboon" or "Ecum Secum" or "Head of Jeddare", all towns we drove through in Nova Scotia today?

Oh, I forgot to mention - yesterday on the ferry I finished crocheting a prayer shawl and knit a hat from start to finish. I also forgot to mention that we were in Green Bay, Newfoundland, we stopped at an Esso gas station (remember them from 40+ years ago?) and the attendant PUMPED the gas for us!!!!

It was mostly cloudy, had a little mist near the ocean, about 67. There was also fog over the ocean at some places.

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



Heritage Home B & B - our room was the left window on the second floor.



Taking fruit for breakfast in the living room



Chatting with the couple from Ontario. The other 2 couples there were brothers, one from Charleston SC, the other from Springfield VA.



The world's largest violin on the dock at Sydney, Nova Scotia. Steve took violin lessons as a child.



Painted chairs near the dock, Sydney.



Road shot



another road shot



along the ocean there were islands



another road shot along the ocean



falls in the West River in Sheet Harbor



more falls on the West River



West River

10/5
Hello!

This morning we drove to Halifax (costs \$1 Canadian to go over the bridge). We found a parking garage near the Citadel to park.

Then we hiked the long way up the hill and then up the steeper hill to the top to the Citadel. The Citadel was founded in 1749 as a strategic base for the British Royal Army. This is the fourth Citadel on this high ground. The present one replaced wooden ones and was constructed of stone from 1828 until 1856. It was never attacked, but was a military deterrent. We looked at the exhibits about the fort through the wars and peacetimes.

We went up on the parapet for the firing of the Noon Gun - a cannon has been fired daily since 1856 to announce noon to the people of Halifax. We

looked out from a viewing platform over the city of Halifax. We watched the movie "A Harbor Worth Defending", telling the story of Halifax as a key British and Canadian naval base. there is a lot of construction going on at the fort, including the famous clock which Prince Edward, Duke of Kent, gave to Halifax over 200 years ago - it's surrounded by scaffolding and the clock is missing.

We walked to the car, then took the elevator down to the Scottia Mall where we bought Chinese lemon chicken for lunch - the rice tasted burned. We walked across an enclosed bridge (over a road) to the next building, took an escalator down, walked across another enclosed bridge (over the next road), took another escalator down, and then across another bridge (over another road), walked down a flight of steps, and finally ended up on the ground floor and went outside. Did you understand that these buildings are on the side of a hill, so you needed to keep going down?

We walked along the harbor for a couple of blocks, then found the Maritime Museum of the Atlantic. We looked at displays about sailing, then watched the movie about the Halifax Explosion. On Dec. 6, 1917, a ship headed for the U.S. and a ship full of explosives (to be sent to England for the war) collided near the harbor. Almost 2000 people were killed, 6000 injured, a large part of the city was destroyed. We looked at displays about the explosion. It was the largest explosion before the A bomb in Hiroshima.

We went outside to the Sea Dome for a movie about the Bluenose, a fishing boat which won some races against a fishing boat from Gloucester, Massachusetts. Then we watched a movie about whales. The Sea Dome has seats which recline because the movies are projected on the ceiling in 360 degrees.

From there we walked along the street to a historic brewery but it wasn't open. We walked up, up, up the hill, past St. Paul's Anglican Church (where a pew is always reserved for Queen Elizabeth), through the park, past the City Hall which is at the other end of the park, up, up, further up the hill to our car.

We drove back to the hotel, then went up the street to the Shawarman to get Dorairs for supper. We brought them back here and ate in our room.

You might guess we are tired of walking. According to the Health Data on my cell phone, I climbed 18 flights of steps, walked 13,394 steps, a distance of 5.3 miles today. We got our cardio workout today!!!!

Halifax's natural harbor (the second largest in the world after Sydney, Australia's) never freezes, so it is very useful.`

Oh, we drove about 1900 miles from Baltimore to St. John's Newfoundland, are now on the way back with lots of stops before we leave Canada.

It was sunny today, breezy, about 57 degrees.

Have a good weekend!

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



These 2 shot this cannon as the Noon Gun at the Citadel.



Halifax, the bridge we drove over.



the lighthouse on George's Island.



the parade ground inside the fort



a "Scottish soldier"- they are hired to play the part, they are not really soldiers



Merlin lives in the Marine Museum. He was raised by humans and doesn't realize he can fly so he doesn't.



St. Paul Anglican Church, built in 1750, is the country's oldest Protestant church. the vestry was used as a makeshift hospital after the Halifax Explosion.



Second Empire style Halifax City Hall

10/6

Greetings from Transcotia Motel in Brooklyn Nova Scotia!

This morning we had the hotel breakfast (you can even make your own blueberry waffles!), I managed to spill my juice, but the gal was there and cleaned it up - these plastic cups with small bottoms and large tops are too easy to spill!

We read the newspaper, packed, and left. We asked Siri to lead us to the road we wanted and we had no trouble at all. We drove the Lighthouse Route. Unfortunately, we only saw one lighthouse well and another one on an island in the distance.

We drove to Peggy's Cove, where we parked and noticed license plates from Maryland!, Arizona, Vermont, France, Switzerland (2 of them!), plus many of the provinces (Manitoba being the furthest away). We walked across the rocks to the lighthouse. A woman was playing her accordion and singing next to the lighthouse. (I thought of my friend Carol who plays the accordion.) The Peggy's Cove Lighthouse (1868) is an iconic image of Nova Scotia and is among the most photographed lighthouses in the world. We took photos (you can't go in) of the lighthouse and of the Atlantic Ocean at its base.

We drove less than a mile to the actual Peggy's Cove, stopped to take photos of some of the boats there. There was a food truck with the ad "become a lobster chef in 12 minutes", so I'm guessing you can cook a lobster there. It was too early for lunch.

Then we continued on the Lighthouse Route. We drove through the town of "Head of St. Margaret's Bay" and many other small towns. We passed one sign that said, "Library open on Tuesdays in October at the town hall" - I sure wouldn't like that since I'm in the library at least once a week, taking out multiple books.

At Mahone Bay we drove down a side street to take a photo of 3 churches in the town of Mahone Bay - they were visible across the harbor- they are next to each other on the river bank. Mahone Bay is considered by many to be one of the most beautiful towns in Canada. There were many pretty Victorian houses along the way. The town was having a Scarecrow Festival today. There were a bride and a groom on the Lutheran Church lawn, an astronaut, pirate, sheep and a shepherd, Little Bo Peep and her sheep, Humpty Dumpty, Red Riding Hood and the wolf, clowns, and many other scarecrows. It was fun to see them - the town was crowded with people looking at the scarecrows - wish we'd had time to stop to see them.

We continued driving to Lunenburg. There we went to the Dockside Restaurant. We sat on the deck overlooking the water. We shared a lobster. It was good.

Then we walked down 2 flights of stairs to the wharf. We went to the Fisheries Museum of the Atlantic. We looked at displays of aquariums, rug

hooking (I spoke with 2 women who were hooking rugs), fishing dories, how they caught and dried fish, bottle fishing (rum running during Prohibition - it was much more lucrative than fishing), a memorial to those from the area who died on the sea. We saw the Bluenose II but it wasn't open to visit. We did go on Canada's oldest saltbank schooner, the Theresa E. Connor), including going down below - they claimed that the berths in the stern were double beds, 6' long, but they sure didn't look very wide or that long.

From there we continued on the Lighthouse Route to Brooklyn. The sun was going down, so driving for the last hour with the sun in our eyes was difficult - the sun set before 6:45. We found this motel in Brooklyn, checked in, then drove to Liverpool, looking for church service times tomorrow. Then we came back to the motel and ate our supper (bagels we took from breakfast at the hotel) in our room.

It was a beautiful sunny day with many beautiful bodies of water to admire - God sure makes the world beautiful! It was about 65.

A couple of people asked about Donairs - finally I'm spelling it correctly. It is either roast beef or chicken, and a sauce, wrapped in pita bread. They are the same as Gyros or Shawarma.

Have a good Lord's Day!

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



Peggy's Cove Lighthouse



The Atlantic Ocean is at the base of the rocks.



Lots of waves!



Peggy's Cove. Lobster traps are piled next to the warehouse across the cove.



I like to watch the waves break.



Mahone Bay: St. James Anglican Church (1887), St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church (1869), Trinity United Church (1863). That's the first Lutheran Church we've seen in Canada. Most churches are Anglican, many Catholic, many Baptist.



View from our table at lunch at the Dockside Restaurant in Lunenburg.



Photo in the Memorial Room at the Fisheries Museum of the Atlantic in Lunenburg - it quotes Mark where Christ calms the storm.



the Bluenose II with a steel-side trawler at the Fisheries Museum.

10/7

Hello from the Lakelawn Motel B & B, Yarmouth!

We're in the motel section.

This morning we went to St. Gregory Catholic Church. They had no musical instruments, so all the singing was a cappella. The priest was from Africa so not real easy to understand. He sang two songs during his sermon, the congregation sang along when he repeated the songs. The readings and sermon were on marriage. The people were not friendly.

We went back to the motel, changed, packed up, and left. We drove to the Fort Point Lighthouse in Liverpool. It is a hunchback lighthouse - it is strangely shaped. The section with the light is square with windows on only 3 of the 4 sides instead of round. It had only one room, a small kitchen where at least one lighthouse keeper lived in that one room with his 5 children! It was built in 1855, was decommissioned in 1955.

We drove to Shelbourne where on May 4, 1783, ships carrying over 3000 Loyalists fleeing from the American Revolutionary War landed. By the end of 1783 some 35,000 Loyalists had arrived in Nova Scotia. By 1784, Shelbourne's population grew to about 10,000, making it more than twice the size of Halifax and the largest town in British North America. We saw some interesting old houses - the Loyalists brought money with them!

We ate lunch at the Dock Saloon there - we were the only patrons there at that time. We shared the shrimp and scallop dinner, very good! Shelbourne has one of Canada's most beautiful deep water natural harbors. We then drove to the nearby Sandy Point Lighthouse - it is wooden, 13.4 m above sea level. The flashing red light is fixed. At low tide you can walk to the lighthouse and you might not get wet. By then it was starting to sprinkle.

From there we headed to Lockeport, following the Lighthouse Route which doesn't take you to the lighthouses. We drove around in Lockeport but never found the lighthouse. We did see some beautiful historic homes, built by descendants of Jonathan Locke between 1836 and 1876.

We drove to Baccaro Point Lighthouse, on the furtherest southern point one can go on the mainland of Nova Scotia. It is all alone on the point. There was a lobster sculpture next to the lighthouse. From there we saw many painted lobster sculptures - the same idea as we had painted crabs in Baltimore one year.

We drove on to Seal Island Light Museum (which was closed - almost everything we've gone to has been closed - the season is over!). It's on a hill in Barrington, doesn't appear to be near any water, but maybe there was water on the other side. The rocks offshore, called sea wolves by Champlain, wrecked hundreds of ships before the first lighthouse was built here in 1830. Now it's surrounded by buildings.

The last lighthouse we looked for was Cape Sable Light, Nova Scotia's tallest lighthouse. We finally saw it from a distance but couldn't get nearer. A man told us it's on an island, so not accessible by car. We drove to the Hawk, Nova Scotia's most southerly point (on an island), but didn't see the lighthouse.

We abandoned the Lighthouse Route and drove to Yarmouth. From here you can take a ferry to Portland Maine, 5 hours away. We checked into this motel, the house B & B was built in 1836. Then we went to Rudder's for dinner. We split a bowl of fish chowder - it was supposed to be seafood chowder but they gave us the wrong soup. We also had fish cakes and Greek salad. There was a decent sunset, hopefully we'll have a sunny day tomorrow.

It was cloudy, then light rain, finally clearing about 6 p.m., about 65.

Have a good week!

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



Fort Point Lighthouse, Liverpool



road shot - major highway - no traffic in front of us!



colorful ferns



a Locke Homestead built 1876, Lockeport

Hopefully more photos will come from my cellphone to the laptop so I can send them.



Sandy Point Lighthouse. Lynne is standing where the tide has gone out.



Painted lobster next to Barraco Point Lighthouse



Barraco Point Lighthouse. It doesn't look like the light keeper lived here!



the surf at Barraco Point



Seal Island Lighthouse. Notice the old lobster traps under the tree and the whale bones under the window.



Can you see Cape Sable Lighthouse in the distance? It's the tallest lighthouse in Nova Scotia.



Lakeland B & B Motel where we stayed last night. It was built in 1836.



Sunset in Yarmouth.

10/8

Happy Thanksgiving!

No, I'm not crazy, today is Thanksgiving Day in Canada. Driving past stores and malls, even Walmart, with empty parking lots reminds me of driving in the U.S. on Christmas or Thanksgiving.

We discovered that we went to check out that we had a free breakfast waiting for us - we thought we had to pay \$10 to have a hot breakfast delivered to us. But there were sweet rolls, fruit, etc., so we helped ourselves. Steve talked for a long while with our host as we ate.

We then continued to drive along near the ocean and bays, north and east. We stopped at Le Phare in Little Brook, an unpainted lighthouse. We then

stopped at Gilbert's Cove Lighthouse, built in 1904. Both of these lighthouses were not very tall.

We were driving the Evangeline Trail. In Brooklyn we passed a sign that said, "Halfway between the Equator and the North Pole". Many houses have a burning bush in front of them - I wonder if my burning bush is burning - turning bright red. These were all burning. There were many pretty large old homes in the towns.

We stopped at the Walton Lighthouse, the last original (wooden) lighthouse in Hants County, built in 1873. We were surprised that it was open, and there were several cars in the parking lot. We looked at the excellent informational signs, then climbed the 20 steps (2 floors) to the top where we could see the Walton River and the Minas Basin. The tide was going out in the river. There was a barite mine world's largest deposit now mined out nearby and barite was shipped here, so the lighthouse was necessary. (Finely crushed barite is used as drillers mud to seal oil wells) This lighthouse did not have much room for a light keeper to live in (the building was 10' x 10').

Next we stopped at Burntcoat Head Park. The highest recorded tide was here - 53.6'. We walked down to the ocean bottom - the tide was half out, it had gone down at least 20' in the previous 3 hours and was still going out. This site was much more impressive than the Flowerpot site we visited a couple of weeks ago. It's easy to see how the water is cutting away the rocks. There are 6 hours and 13 minutes between high and low tides. The average difference between high and low tides here is 47'.

The Burncoat Lighthouse was originally located on an island which washed away. The second one was moved inland, when it was decommissioned in 1972, it was burned down by the province. Later it was rebuilt and that is the one you can climb to look out. We could see down to the ocean bottom. (We had not gone far enough out to see the lighthouse from below.) This lighthouse originally had 4 rooms on the second floor and some on the first floor so the light keeper's family had room to live. We were impressed that this lighthouse was also open and that were many people visiting the park today.

Soon after that we took the highway rather than going through all the towns. We drove for more than 40 miles without having a car in front of us! We could still see the bay and lots of mud where the tide was out. There were many mud flats in the bay. I imagine that navigating the bay could easily be treacherous. Having a house overlooking the bay would keep me looking out at the water disappearing and reappearing with the tides!

We drove to Truro, then turned north and west. Because of all of the rivers and bays and inlets, there aren't a lot of roads which go across the province - you must travel along the coast, then turn and go back the way you came from after you pass the mouth of the bay where a bridge can be placed.

We arrived in Amherst around 6, and are in a Comfort Inn here. We've decided that we don't sleep well in a double bed, need at least a queen bed, so ask about the size of the bed before we ask if we can stay in a motel.

It was cloudy this morning, some sun most of the afternoon. We saw more lighthouses today than when we were on the Lighthouse Trail. The sunset was pretty.

Hope your day was good.

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



Le Phare, Little Brook.



Gilbert's Cove Lighthouse



Road shot



Walton's Lighthouse, Walton River to left, Minas Bay in background.



a view of Minas Bay and land in front of lighthouse where tide has gone out, photo taken from top of Walton Lighthouse.

10/9

Greetings from the Riverhouse Inn in Montague!

Our fourth floor room balcony overlooks the Montague River.

This morning we ate the hotel breakfast - they had apple cinnamon waffles to for us to make.

From there we left Nova Scotia in light rain and drove north through a corner of New Brunswick to the Confederation Bridge - it's 8 miles long and ends on Prince Edward Island. We stopped at the Visitors Center for maps.

We figured out the route to Cavendish where we went to the Green Gables Heritage Place. As a child, many of us read the “Anne of Green Gables” series by Lucy Maud Montgomery. I remember reading them, even remembered quite a bit about the stories which I probably read over 60 years ago - when Steve asked about the stories he was impressed I could tell him many of them.

We watched the movie about Lucy’s life and looked at photos of Lucy and her parents and grandparents. Her mother died when she was 21 months old, her father couldn’t work and take care of her, so he gave her to her maternal grandparents to raise. Then we went in the original farmhouse that inspired the setting of the story - it was owned by her grandfather’s cousins - Lucy spent quite a bit of time there as she grew up, roaming the fields and paths.

It was a rich person’s home, with a fancy stove, wallpaper on the hall and living room walls (wallpaper was cheaper than paint). The original part of the house was one large room with 3 small workrooms off of it - the family with 7 children lived there - probably the children slept in the loft, the parents may have slept in what is now the mudroom, the other 2 small rooms were a dairy and a kitchen pantry/workroom. There were 3 bedrooms and a sewing room upstairs, a parlor, dining room, and bedroom downstairs in the newer section of the house.

We then walked on Lover’s Lane for a short time but it started raining harder, so we turned back. There was a barn and a gift shop plus a cafe. They are building a new visitors center, which is under construction.

We went to a nearby restaurant (recommended by one of the staff) for lunch, but it was only serving tour buses, so couldn’t eat there. We went across the street to a small restaurant where we had scallops, peas, coleslaw, and potato salad.

We then started looking for lighthouses. We stopped at 6 of them for me to take a photo. Some weren’t hard to find, many were on Lighthouse Road (in different towns). At St. Peter’s Harbour Lighthouse we had to walk along a red sand path to the lighthouse which was surrounded by white sand dunes. We climbed the dunes to see the ocean. We guess the

lighthouse itself attracted the sand to form sand dunes around it. All of the lighthouses were closed, some permanently, some for the season.

Next to the East Point Lighthouse was a foghouse, one of the only ones left. It had to be moved due to erosion in 2008. The lighthouse itself has been moved 3 times. It is 64' tall, is octagonal, and wooden. It is situated on the extreme eastern end of P. E. I. where the tides of the St. Lawrence and Northumberland Strait meet to create a show of nature's force.

We stopped briefly at the lighthouses for photos. P.E. I. is Canada's smallest province, 140 miles long and 40 miles at its widest point. The deeply-indented coastline of sand dunes and red cliffs is home to 63 lighthouses and range lights.

We saw signs with a horse and wagon, finally saw 2 horses and wagons within a kilometer driving down the edge of the road.

We drove to Georgetown, but the Georgetown Inn was closed today, so we couldn't stay there. Siri found us this inn, about 17 minutes away. The host suggested a restaurant for dinner, we had an appetizer of mussels and a seafood casserole - all was delicious.

It was warmer when we came out of the restaurant than it had been all day, maybe 65. It was raining or misting heavily most of the day.

Sleep well.

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



road shot



Farmhouse that inspired the setting of "Anne of Green Gables" by Lucy Maud Montgomery



back of the house - the original part of the house is on the left, including the door and 2 windows on the lower level



living room mantel with handwork decorations



pantry/workroom in original part of house



fancy stove - the top could be used as a bake oven or as a smoker



bedroom. I thought the footstool was interesting.



selfie (in the rain) on Lover's Lane



North Rustico Lighthouse



Covehead Harbour Lighthouse



St. Peters Harbour Lighthouse surrounded by sand dunes



looking down on the St. Lawrence Seaway from the dunes



Shipwreck Pt. (Naufrage) Lighthouse



East Point Lighthouse and Foghouse (on left). Both have been moved because of erosion.

10/10

Greetings from Comfort Inn, Fredericton!

This morning we ate the hotel breakfast, packed. I could see 2 men disassembling the floating docks, putting them away for winter. We left, had gone about 2 blocks when the hotel called and said my lunch box was still in the refrigerator. So we went back and got it. But the cold pack was still in the refrigerator in our room, so had to go up and get that.

Then we headed south, looking for a lighthouse. We drove along the road to the end, looking on the left side toward the water, couldn't find the lighthouse, so turned back. We asked a man who was walking along the road and he said you can't see it going toward the road end, it was on the side away from the road in the trees. We did find it, but the man used a different name for the lighthouse than the one we expected. So we don't know if we found the right one or not. The one we found does not match the picture of the one we were looking for. Oh, well, it was a lighthouse!

We continued to drive south and west, to Cape Bear Lighthouse, which we easily found.

We continued to drive west to the Wood Islands Lighthouse. There we saw the Back Range and Front Range Lights which are associated with it. It is located down the road to the ferry to Nova Scotia.

We drove to Point Prim Lighthouse. This was on the point, with the wind blowing cold! We read the signs, then I hurried back to the car!

From there we drove to Charlottetown, the capital city of P.E.I. We eventually found the restaurant which was supposed to have the best lobster. We followed a wagon pulled by 2 horses as we looked for the restaurant. We waited about 20 minutes, finally got a seat. We split the lobster dinner which included a cup of seafood chowder, baked potato and a 1.25 pound lobster. It wasn't as good as the first lobster we had, but it was good.

We thank God for making the kaleidoscope of colors of the trees along the way!

From there we drove to the Confederation Bridge, paid \$47 Canadian to drive back across (only have to pay when leaving) to New Brunswick. We drove west, along highway 2 to Fredericton. We passed the exit to the town "New Maryland". We ate the goodies we picked up at the last B & B (muffins, sweet roll) for supper in the hotel.

Random observations:

- *There has been a Gideon Bible in most hotel rooms (for our daily devotions, Steve uses a Bible on the laptop), the last one was a New Testament and Psalms in English and French!

- *Most of the road signs are in English and French.

- *Most of the towns we pass through seem to have about 4 houses along the road and that's all there seems to be to the town!

- *P.E.I. is famous for their potatoes, we passed many fields which we suspect were where the potatoes were grown. We passed some trucks which we think were carrying potatoes.

- *Canada is very clean, very little litter - I don't think I've seen even one piece of litter per day!

- *All of the vehicles keep right unless they are passing, no one rides in the left lane unless they are passing.

Yesterday I finished knitting a prayer shawl. Between yesterday and today I knit 3 hats, start to finish.

It was cloudy all day, started to rain lightly as we arrived at the hotel, about 63.

We're praying for all of the people affected by the hurricane Michael - Lynne's sister and family live in southern Georgia and were expected a little rain and winds of 50 mph. Steve said now Michael is headed for Nova Scotia.

Hope your day was good.

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



Reflections on the Montague River this morning. The boat is pulling the first section of the floating dock away on the right.



Tree at the Riverhouse Inn



The first lighthouse we found, not the one we were looking for, don't know its name. It's on St. Andrew Road.



Cape Bear Lighthouse



Rocks below Cape Bear Lighthouse



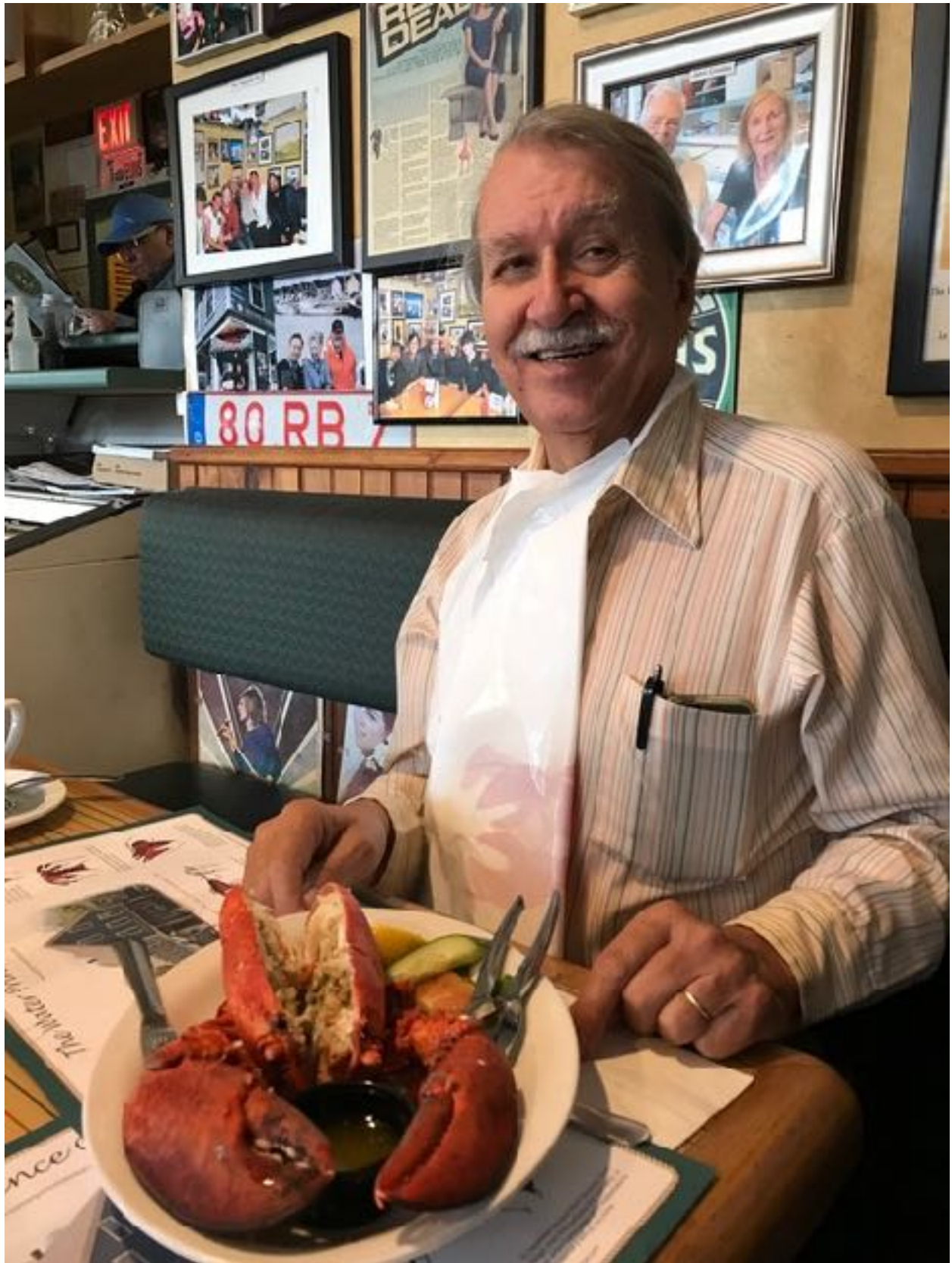
Wood Islands Lighthouse



Do you see the blooming rose on the right? I've always wanted to have roses with rose hips!



Point Prim Lighthouse



Lobster dinner



Praise God for the colors He paints the trees in fall!

Guess I should have divided the photos more evenly today!

10/11

Greetings from Comfort Inn, Dover, NH!

This morning we ate the hotel breakfast, read the newspaper online, then packed and left.

We drove west and north and west to the Canada/USA border. We waited in line for about 12 minutes, waiting for our turn to go through customs and show our passports and answer the questions. In less than a minute we were in the United States!

We continued driving south and west on I-95. The speed limit was 75, there were barely any cars on the road. When we were just north of

Bangor, the speed went down to 70 and suddenly there were lots of cars on the road. We drove on, to New Hampshire.

We turned north and west, going to Rochester NH to visit Lynne's niece and her 2 sons. She said she would be home between 4:15 and 4:30, so we sat in the car outside the house, waiting for her to come home. We were about ready to give up and leave after waiting for an hour when I saw her younger son coming out of the car with an umbrella over his head. They came home early!

We went out to eat at Friendly's, the boys' choice. We enjoyed visiting with them.

It rained all day, sometimes more, sometimes less, about 57. The spray from the passing vehicles was a problem when driving.

Hope you are all doing well. It's so nice to hear from you, to read your comments about our travels. Thank you to all who wrote.

God bless you.
Lynne and Steve



road shot in Canada - such busy highways!!!!



waiting in line to go through customs in Houlton, Maine



road shot, northern Maine. There aren't as many trees changing color in southern Maine

Since I didn't take many photos, I'm including 2 we received while on our trip, of the New Fireman:





Joanna's mommy, our daughter Stephanie, is a paramedic/ fireman at Reagan Airport in Washington, D.C.



Blue sky after days of cloudy overcast and rain!



One last lighthouse, north of the Tappan Zee Bridge across the Hudson River in New York



new bridge at Tappan Zee, New York



road shot in northern New Jersey

10/14

Greetings from Baltimore!

This morning we ate the hotel breakfast (they also had chocolate waffles), read the paper, packed, and headed to Fords.

The people at Our Redeemer were happy to see us, lots of hugs, asking about you. Greetings from brother/uncle Boyd and Laura, Noreen Henningsen, Gerd Carlson, Ruth Rasmussen, Helen Miller, Ed Mulowski, Eppie and Mario Rios, Joy Sadlo, Ken and Kathy and Emily Anthony. Chris included us in the greeting, the sermon, and the prayer! Boyd had a knee replacement a couple of months back, will have the other knee replaced at the beginning of Nov. Dennis and Laura bought a house about an hour away in the sticks.

During church we got a call from Jeannie that she was not well, so we didn't meet them for lunch.

We drove south, ate chili at a Wendy's about an hour south, slow traffic at times on 95 in MD, arrived home about 3:40. I had a load of wash on the line before 5. I've been going through stuff, the pile of mail is about a quarter of what it was when we arrived home - have been cutting out our names and addresses, cutting out glassine windows (they mess up the recycling) on envelopes, still have about a hundred more envelopes to go through. I found all my library books, ordered 13 more to be held for me, etc. Still have more to do, but it's down to a manageable pile now.

I finished 7 hats and 4 prayer shawls in the last 4 weeks. We traveled 5106 miles - time for an oil change!

It was cloudy most of the day, a little sun, a few squirts of rain on the windshield, about 55.

I'm glad I went to the birthday party and the 55th. Ken Anthony works part-time at the Palace, he was there last night but we didn't see him.

It sounds like you are really keeping busy organizing the house. What a job!!!

Glad to hear that Myrna is doing well.

Shepherd's pie in acorn squash sounds delicious!

Have a good week.

God bless you.
love, Lynne



Souris East Lighthouse



Montague River from our balcony