

NOTES OF TRAVEL:

and Reminiscences of a Pleasant Tour.

I. C. MORRIS.
CHAPTER XIV.
OTTAWA.

With Indian summer at its best our trip pulled out of the great station in Montreal, and dashed on like some racing steed on the field of battle. Our destination was Ottawa, the capital of the Dominion of Canada, therefore the seat of Government. The run occupied some four hours, and was enjoyable in every way, and all the passengers seemed to be in harmony with the surroundings. One could hardly be otherwise; a nature proclaimed its grandeur, and appealed to the best instincts of the heart, and the city itself, and out in bold relief to all that we

our steps led us to the Chateau Laurier. This hotel is one of the most famous of its class, and is elaborately finished. As its name implies, the chateau is called after Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and it is a monument worthy of its name in every respect. In style, architecture and design, there is a symmetry that at once ranks the chateau with the best of its class. It elicits the admiration of all who see it. Sir Wilfrid Laurier may have been a man of his character and his greatness, but none of them will deny that the chateau at Ottawa is a masterpiece of art, and an ornament of architecture; and the city of Ottawa is to be congratulated upon it, and the Dominion of Canada may well boast of it, and the Canadian Pacific Railway may well boast of it. We would say "Well done the C. P. R."

We toured the city by car, and the driver was our instructor. For hours we drove along, and at every point saw things that at first sight we did not see. We beheld the canal, or view of the foliage, or noted the buildings, looked up at the tall towers of the arches near us, or at the countless windows, we found in them all a novelty of interest, that especially belongs to travel, and which the travel-almost creates as he goes along. It impressed us in this particular way, the splendid situation of the chateau, and the comfort which they played. Certainly there must have been a great deal of wealth somewhere, and the people who invested these buildings must have had great souls and liberal ideas.

At the time of our visit the new Parliament Buildings were open, and R. H. the Prince of Wales had just ended the function. We seemed to be on the trail of H. R. H. very often, and having had the honor of shaking hands with him here in the city, his proximity abroad was very welcome. We saw him at other Canadian cities, and we were glad to note

that the Canadian people arose to the occasion, and adhered to the best traditions of the nation, and showed their loyalty to the constitution and to law and order. We saw much that we liked, but we saw a few things that we disapproved of, and one thing in particular for which we felt sorry, and which such a city as Ottawa should never have permitted. To have done so was unworthy the flag, and unworthy the loyalty which the people had shown, although it had nothing whatever to do with the Prince's Reception, nor with the opening of the new Parliament Buildings; but it happened at the Exhibition which was then being held. As the reader is aware, at an exhibition, such as the city of Ottawa annually holds, there is very device resorted to for the purpose of attracting the people, and drawing the crowd. The most of these devices come under the heading of what are called "Side Shows." We happened to pass by some of these shows, and in reading the advertisements we saw one which appealed to us very directly. It was called "The Spider Girl" and claimed that the girl on exhibition really had a spider's body. This of course was a pure and deliberate falsehood, and was a mockery to the public, and a degradation of the gentler sex. Like others, we paid our fare, and entered the booth where the hoax was being perpetrated. Around stood a motley crowd of some forty or fifty people, and from a fixture representing a spider's legs, the head of a very pretty girl protruded. The crowd questioned the victim, and asked her several pertinent, and some, none-too-polite, questions. As best she could, she answered, but the whole thing was too superficial, and was a lamentable exhibition of the extremes to which some people will go for the sake of a little gain. There were lots of other curious and comical side-shows for all the people, and it was not necessary to degrade the beauty of womanhood to such a degree. Anyone could see that the situation was an awkward one for the girl, and that the spirit of the spectators was very adverse to the deception.

It seems a pity that the authorities of the city allowed such a thing to be practised. It was certainly below the intelligence of the age, and beneath the dignity of the Province, and unworthy the nobility of woman. Hence it should not be. The city which honors its women honors itself, and consolidates the Empire. The cornerstone of the Empire, and the hope of the city, is the home; and the glory of the home is woman; therefore she cannot be honoured too much, nor can her name, nor her worth, be too highly prized.

(Continued on Saturday.)

W. B. Maxwell, who has written that is entertaining and logical, and readable, has given a paragraph on what marriage ought to be, and is likely to furnish thought in cases where couples are contented over variations. He writes: "This is

what marriage ought to be: This is all its mystery—companionship. There is nothing on earth that has any real value when compared with the value of companionship, and its highest, and fullest manifestation is reached in a happy marriage."

John Horwood
Says It Did Him
World of GoodThought He Would Have to
Quit His Business But Tanlac
Put Him On His Feet.

"Speaking from personal experience I can honestly say that Tanlac is a grand medicine and has done me a world of good," declared John Horwood, of Quidi Vidi, St. John's, Nfld., recently.

"For two years I was the victim of such awful indigestion that I thought it would be the finish of me. I couldn't eat a thing without bloating up with gas so tight afterwards that I was in pain and misery for hours. I had headaches that almost drove me wild and had dizzy spells when everything just seemed to be spinning round like a top. For hours after going to bed I used to roll and toss about, unable to sleep, and it was often morning before I dozed off. I got into such a weak and rundown condition at last that I thought I should have to give up business as a teamster."

"But it was wonderful how all my troubles yielded to Tanlac and I feel like a new man now. I can eat anything that is set before me and I am not bothered any more with gas or indigestion. Headaches and nervousness are a thing of the past and I sleep good every night. I am so much stronger and better in health that I can do a day's work with any man on Water Street and finish up fresh and strong. Tanlac is all right and I feel sure is the best medicine for all who suffer with any sort of stomach trouble."

Tanlac is sold in St. John's by M. Connors; by Reg. Sullivan, Pouch Cove; Sound Island Store, Sound Island; Dennis Flynn, Avaldale; J. J. O'Brien, Cape Broyle—adv.

A Word on
Woman Suffrage.

(From "Ave Maria.")

The advisability of "votes for women" now stands foremost among the problems demanding solution. The time for cheap scoffing is passed. Female factory hands who used to combine against the iniquity of sweated labour are no longer dispersed with shouts of: "Go home and mind the baby!" and serious men no longer affect to believe that the woman who may freely enter any theatre or restaurant and spend there as many hours as she pleases, will become unsexed if she leaves her home once in a certain number of years in order to register her vote on matters affecting her dearest interests.

It is now admitted that woman's demand for political rights is not a sex war. It is an honest appeal for leave to influence legislation in matters which men have persistently refused to touch or wherein they have shown themselves inept or hesitant. It is useless to tell an earnest, God-fearing woman that laws concerning the moral well-being of her sons are outside her "sphere." Woman's sphere is above all else the home, and nothing pertaining to it and to her offspring can, or should be indifferent to her. It is the realization of her most sacred responsibilities that impels the woman of to-day to claim a voice in directing legislation which will control the destinies of the children she has brought into the world. Not the animal care of their bodies alone is her task, but their immortal souls, and all that pertains to mind formation and civic duty.

In olden days the men went forth to war and the woman "wept at home." Now the woman goes with her male partner to the ends of the earth, not only to help, but what is more important to save. She can no longer be relegated to the loom, for changed industrial conditions have opened to her other, and often, less congenial fields of labour. If she is refused collaboration in the serious walks of life, she is thrust into the vortex of senseless fashion and frivolity, or degraded to the automatic toil of a despised slave. Those who talk of debasing a woman's fine nature by mixing her up in politics, overlook the fact that English women have long participated keenly in politics, canvassing strenuously at election times, speaking in public, and exerting all their powers to advance the cause of their favorite candidates. Many men owe their seats in Parliament to the active propaganda of their mothers, wives, or sisters. Why then deprecate the application of powers that have furthered individual ambition, to matters that touch the general welfare?

President Spoiled
Great Headline.

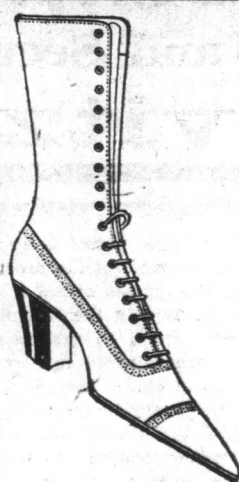
Recent newspaper statements have been made to the effect that there has not been a legal hanging in Kansas since 1870. Dave Leahy of the Wichita Beacon says there was a legal hanging in Wichita later than 1870, by 18 years, when the Roebler brothers were executed. There was to have been another about the same time—a felon by the name of Lemon. Mr. Leahy says, but the execution was prevented by a presidential commutation. John S. Richardson, editor of the Beacon at that time, was greatly disgusted at the President's action. Mr. Leahy asserts, mainly because it spoiled a fine headline which the editor had prepared for the story all ready for release the moment the trap was to be sprung on Mr. Lemon. The headline which never appeared was—"Lemon Drops."—Kansas City Star.

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Women's High
Cut Lace
Canvas Boots.High and Low
Heels, at

\$2.50 to \$5.50.

Women's Wht.
Kid High Cut
Laced.Women's
Wht. Button
Canvas Boots
High and Low
Heels, at

\$2.50

to

\$3.50.

Wo's
White
Shoes.Lace and
Blucher
styles,\$2.50 to
\$3.50.Women's
Wht. Strap
\$2.50, \$3.00
to \$3.50.Wht. Can-
vas Pumps
\$2.60 to 3.50

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Limited,

The Shoe Men.



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WHITE BOOTS AND
SHOES

for the whole family in

Lace Oxfords,

Strap Shoes,

Pumps,

Sandals and

Skuffers,

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LOWEST PRICES.

We are fully stocked in

White Footwear with all

the New Styles, New

Shapes and New Models

for summer wear.

Come in and see our

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Limited,

The Shoe Men.

White Canvas
Boots for Girls.Lace and Button
styles, from

\$1.75 to \$3.20.

According to size.

WHITE
STRAP SHOES,
WHITE
LACE SHOES,
\$1.70 to \$2.80.
According to size.

BAREFOOT SANDALS

for Children,

\$1.40 to \$3.00.

According to size.



"SNEAKERS" for Boys & Girls,

in Black, Brown and White,

\$1.40 to \$2.20.

PARKER & MONROE, Ltd., The SHOE MEN

The Potato
Situation!

OLD POTATOES in the United States are very high in price and there appears to be very little likelihood of any decline in this vegetable for some little time at least.

NEW POTATOES are arriving in New York in limited quantities, but the price asked by dealers (exclusive of exchange) is practically prohibitive.

POTATOES from the Old Country are embargoed and therefore unprocurable.

CHARLOTTETOWN stock is nearly exhausted but we were fortunate in securing a small shipment which we offer to arrive to-day ex "Canadian Miner" and would advise our customers to secure their requirements without delay as conditions indicate a potato famine before this year's crop will be on the market.

F. McNamara,
QUEEN STREET.

Dr. Hollis Godfrey, president of the Drexel Institute, holds that educational waste has been going on for centuries because colleges and industry have been working along different lines; Matthew C. Brush, president of the American International Shipbuilding Corporation, declares colleges do not teach men how to sell themselves, and Louis F. Musil, treasurer of the Henry L. Doherty Co., criticizes the failure of education to develop the human nature fundamentals.

I want another bottle of "Brick's Tasteless," it is the best preparation I have ever taken to give me an appetite.—apr28,tf

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