

NOTES OF TRAVEL:

And Reminiscences of a Pleasant Tour.

L. C. MORRIS.
CHAPTER XI.
THE GRAND CENTRAL STATION.

Our last day at New York happened to be Labor Day, which is usually celebrated by parading, but the weather not being the best, we did not stay to see the parade. Our eyes had feasted upon so many novel sights, and the elevators had lifted us to so many altitudes, that we almost lost interest in parades. In fact some of us had begun to think that the day of parading is a thing of the past; but such is not the case—for the custom is still popular, and the occasion creates the procession. From enquiring we learned that the celebrations of the day were successfully carried out, and that thousands of the representatives of labour marched through some of the principal streets of the city. On leaving the hotel our steps led us to the New York Central Station. We had seen parades before, but never had any of our party (of 4) seen such a spectacle as that which this splendid station presented to our view. The whole place was more like some beautiful and spacious palace than like a railway station; and when we had looked around for a while we discovered that it was more like an up-to-date, well kept town, than even a palace. Its vast corridors, and spacious waiting rooms, its splendidly stocked shops and lunch rooms, with every convenience in general that money can provide, all combine to make the station an object of beauty, and a source of safety, both to the sight-seer, and to the travelling public.

Tens of thousands of people pass in and out of this station daily. The scene is one of animation and bustle; and withal there is most commendable order; and though the majority of the people are strangers, the system of management is so perfect, and the directions so clear, that everybody seems to get through without mishap, loss or accident. When it is borne in mind that there are forty-two tracks leading out of this station, and that the departure and arrival of trains are bulletined to the minute, it will readily appear what an immense concourse of people hourly pass to and fro. If one desired to learn some details of the situation, a glance at the top row of ticket-offices, and at the line-up of passengers which await their turn, would partly tell the story. Of the many agencies of help which the modern railway station affords the traveller, perhaps none are more directly and personally appreciated than the agency of the porters. Some of these officials are on the spot all the time, and they know every detail of the situation, and they are very attentive and pains-taking. They are mostly of the colored race. Their uniform is dark blue with red cap, and they are very neat and tidy in their person. It has sometimes said that politeness is being lost, but whoever may have lost it, the porters of the railway stations have not; they are a polite and respectful class of men.

A stranger arriving at a large railway station hardly knows which way to turn. The stations are very spacious

and present the appearance of a miniature town; hence it is not easy to locate one's self for a minute or two; at such a time the gentle porter appears on the scene, at once relieves the situation, and you breathe a sigh of relief. In a few minutes you are on your way to your friends, or to your hotel, and the suspense of the hour has passed away. The porter had done it all, and done it quickly. He has carried your grips and led the way to the waiting room, and picked out a seat for you. He has either called a cab, or engaged a taxi, and respectfully escorted you to it, and politely bowed you into it, and then he, with even greater politeness closes the door, and bows himself back to the sidewalk or the curbing. You in return slip him his tip, which is the only pay these faithful men get. The amount is usually a quarter, and the grace with which they take the tip, is of itself a lesson worth learning.

The same advantages apply to taking a train. The Porter is just as helpful then as before. He knows all the ticket-offices, and all the tracks, and he knows the cars and their names and numbers. To locate these is very bewildering to the average passenger; hence when the gateways to the tracks are opened, and the station agent calls out the train about to leave, or the bulletin board announces the same, it is very convenient to have the service of a porter, and to be piloted through the crowd to the right spot and at the right moment, and to have your grips laid in the seat which you are to occupy. Such are the benefits of the services as rendered by the porters as we found them; and to those who for the first time, take a tour abroad to the large cities, we respectfully commend their work.

(Continued on Saturday.)

Annual Collection

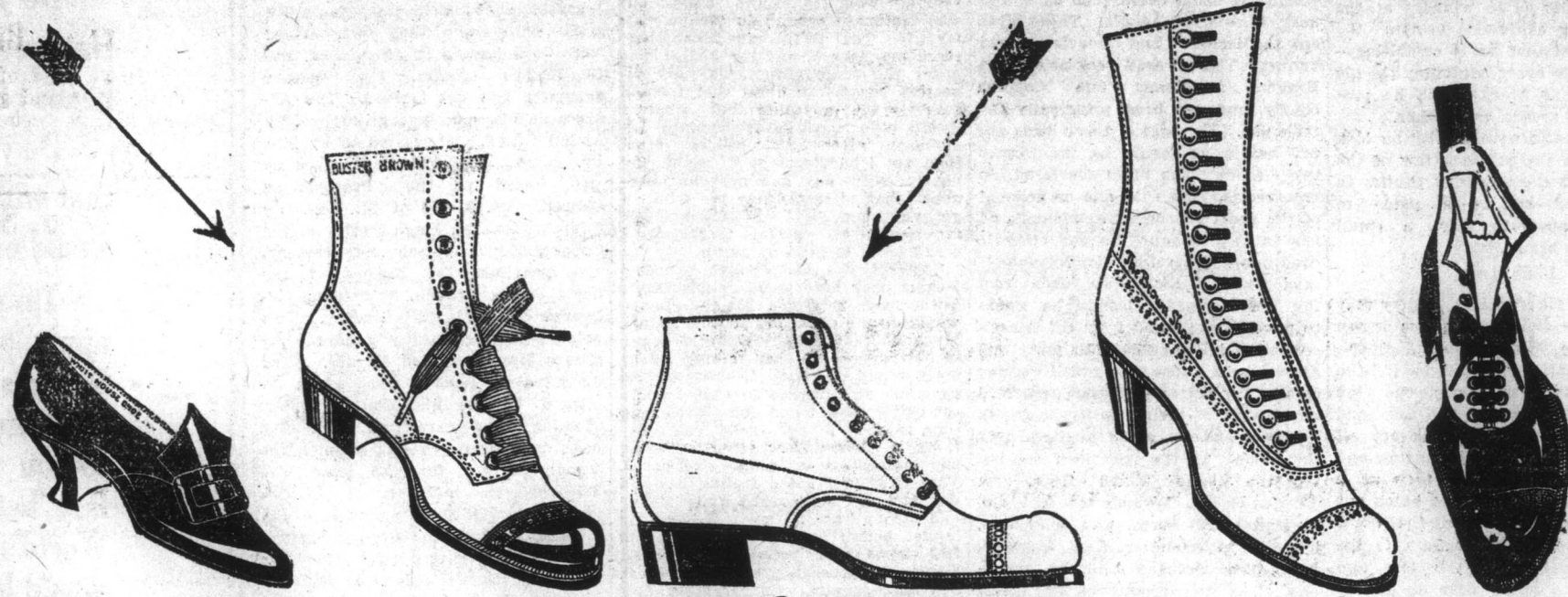
FOR BELVIDERE AND MOUNT CARMEL CEMETERIES.

Once more the time has arrived when our Roman Catholic citizens are called upon to subscribe, to the best of their ability, towards the upkeep and contemplated improvement of the cemeteries of Belvidere and Mount Carmel, wherein rest all that is mortal of the dear departed. Upon all occasions, from time immemorial, the characteristic generosity of our people has been in evidence, and we feel certain that it will not be lacking upon this occasion. Much has been done during the past decades by the energetic and painstaking committees, who have devoted their time and energy in looking after and beautifying the Cities of the Dead. But much is yet to be done, amongst which we may mention the new fence on that portion of Belvidere on the side of Allendale Road. All these improvements call for funds, which are most judiciously and carefully expended. The character of a people is judged by strangers visiting a country or city, to a very great extent, by the condition of the cemeteries, and we know from personal experience that our Newfoundland friends who have taken up their residences in the United States, Canada, and elsewhere, on their visits to the "land they love so well," are favorably impressed in witnessing the care and attention which have been displayed by our people in beautifying and improving the sacred plots in which repose the remains of their dear ones, as well as the very many improvements which have been accomplished in the general surroundings. As new ground is opened up, the expenses necessarily become heavier, but the Committees of Belvidere and Mount Carmel have their hearts in the work, and their efforts are strengthened, as years roll on, by the appreciation and support always extended to them by the Catholic people of St. John's. There are indeed few Catholic families in this city, or, in fact, in the United States and Canada, but have some loved one whose remains rest in peace, either in Belvidere or Mount Carmel, and great indeed must be their joy to know that the sacred plots wherein their beloved relatives rest, are taken care of by those they left behind them; and in many instances the visits of the trustees are actuated, to a great extent, by the Christian spirit to once more view the hallowed spot in which repose their dear departed.

On last Sunday it was announced from the Altars of all the Churches in the city that the collection would be taken up on Sunday next, the 6th inst., at all the Masses, and it is sufficient for us just to remind our Catholic friends of the date, as with that spirit of true benevolence, which has ever characterized them, they will perform all that is required of them and make the collection for Belvidere and Mount Carmel a record one. It may be interesting to our Catholic friends to know some of the dates in connection with the history of Belvidere and Mount Carmel. On

SMALLWOOD'S GREAT BIG SALE

We offer our Customers the following 8 Big Values in Footwear during the next ten days. We expect to be cleaned out of some of these sizes early within the coming week, so secure a pair to-night or early during the coming week.



The above electro cuts represent some of these remarkable values.

Both Stores are stocked with these Shoes at present.

Look out for the Big Boot over the door, because it's here we are giving Big Values these days.

Ladies' Shoes.

- 1
LADIES' LACED BOOTS only\$4.25
- 2
LADIES' HIGH CUT TAN BOOTS, with Tan Cloth Top, with a good walking Military Heel, only\$7.50
- 3
LADIES' BLACK BUTTON BOOTS only\$4.50
- 4
LADIES' BLACK HIGH CUT LACED BOOTS, with good walking Military Heel; a Ten Dollar Boot, only \$8.00
- 5
LADIES' BROWN SUEDE FLEXIBLE PUMPS, worth \$7.50 per pair, only\$5.50

Men's Shoes.

- 6
MEN'S SOLID LACED FINE GUN METAL BOOTS only\$8.00
 - 7
MEN'S TAN LACED BOOTS.—We are showing these Boots in Light and Dark Tans, also in Ox Blood, and in a variety of Black Leathers. These excellent Boots are easily worth \$15.00, \$16.00 or \$17.00 to-day. Our prices only\$12.50 and \$13.50
 - 8
MEN'S FINE KID LACED BOOTS only\$9.00
- Also a Big Stock of BOOTS and SHOES for Boys and Girls.

All Mail Orders, accompanied with a remittance, will receive special attention.

These 8 big sellers are now at rock bottom prices. They were purchased by us at the right time, and now we offer our customers these Shoes at prices Right.

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CAL. ORANGES.
CAL. LEMONS.
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FRESH SALMON DAILY.
FRESH LOCAL EGGS.

MOIR'S PLAIN AND SULTANA CAKES — Just landed from S.S. Sachem.

CADBURY'S CHOCOLATES.
FRY'S "5 BOYS" MILK CHOCOLATES.
MOIR'S CHOCOLATES in boxes.

Have us include a box in your order.

LOCAL and P. E. I. POTATOES.

By S. S. Digby: 20 bags
EGYPTIAN ONIONS.

N. Y. CORNED BEEF.
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PORK LOINS.

T. J. EDENS.
151 DUCKWORTH ST.
(Next to Custom House.)

the 4th July, 1848 Belvidere Cemetery was first opened, and on the same date 1881, the new ground was consecrated. Mount Carmel ground was purchased on July 23rd, 1849, and consecrated by Bishop Mullock on June 26th, 1855. Both these cemeteries were purchased during the Episcopate of Bishop Fleming, as he died on July 14th, 1850, and Bishop Mullock was consecrated coadjutor by Cardinal Franzoni at Rome on December 27th, 1847.

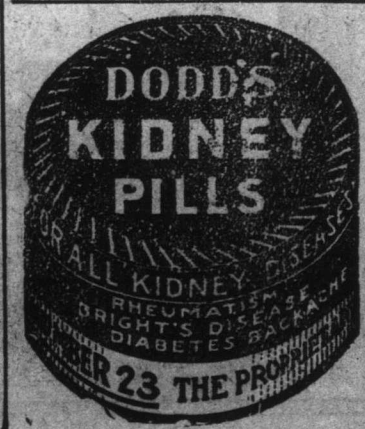
We understand it is the intention of the Belvidere Committee to give the historic little Mortuary Chapel a coat of paint, as soon as their resources permit. The little church is one of the most beautiful in the Colony, and is well worthy of a visit. Some years ago, it was, one might say, rebuilt. A new chancel had been added and a gallery constructed with a stairs leading thereto. The old tower was taken down and replaced by a new one. The church as originally built, was not supplied with a vestry, but this want was supplied in the new alterations. It may now be said to be a gem of art. The splendid Gothic windows and doors, which were entirely made by hand—the work of an Irish artisan named Walsh and his assistants, were found to be in an excellent state of preservation, and His Grace, the late Archbishop Howley, in order to preserve this splendid memento of architectural skill of over half a century ago, gave strict orders, that it should be preserved at all costs. The church is now substantial in every

particular, having a good retaining wall surrounding it, and the ground around it has been laid out with ample walks.

The side and ends of the building have Gothic panels placed at certain intervals. All the window carvings and panellings beneath the windows are of grained oak. There has been also a railing to the gallery. On the north end, over the Altar, there is a handsome scroll, upheld at either end by the figures of two angels. The scroll bearing the inscription—"I am the Resurrection and the Life!" This work was performed by the lamented Archbishop Howley. The Altar is of the Gothic style, to correspond with the Church. The Altar is entirely the work of Mr. John Callahan (of the firm of "Callahan Glass & Co."), and the whole work reflects the highest

credit on his skill as an artisan, as well as his painstaking attention to every detail of the work.

Our object in penning this somewhat extended article is to show our fellow countrymen in Canada and the United States that those they have left behind them have not forgotten those beautiful plots in the rear of the Cathedral grounds, as well as in Mount Carmel, where very few have not some dearly loved relative, or some fondly cherished friend, whose bones are now resting in beautiful and peaceful seclusion. We feel convinced that the Catholic people will not alone keep up their past record, but will make this year's collection for Belvidere and Mount Carmel the most successful in their history. We confidently leave it to our citizens to perform their part on Sunday next.



Beaumont-Hamel Collection.

District: Water Street from Ayre & Sons to Militia Building. Collectors: Miss Kathleen Keegan, Miss Mons Hogan. Amount: ..\$ 194.77
District: Water Street, East of Militia Building. Collector: Mrs. Herbert Outerbridge. Amount: ..\$ 33.20
Acknowledged: ..\$ 2,104.66
\$2,337.63
JANET AYRE,
Hon. Sec. B.H.C.

The Dog Habit Catching.

The Dog Habit (i.e. carrying lap dogs to movie shows, etc.) is steadily but surely catching. It may be remembered that, a couple of weeks ago, the Telegram announced the fact that this delightful French—or, to be more strictly correct, Parisienne—custom had made its debut in Newfoundland, when a courageous lady appeared in a city moving picture house with a large crackle under her arm. Since then other ladies of local society have taken up the cult, and the market price of available dogs has advanced considerably. It is stated that one young society lady paid \$80 for a mongrel—but we couldn't vouch for this. Last evening, at the very theatre in which the new religion—pardon, we meant cult—a lady had a young setter in her arms and this foolish young thing—the dog, that is—began to bark in a most misery-inspired manner. Much sympathy was felt for her—the lady, that is, and one polite gentleman even went sufficiently out of his way to offer her some poisoned candy with which she might put the dog out of its misery. In justice to the lady, be it said, the offer was spurned. Meanwhile, let us all hope that the Dog Habit will flourish and stay.

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