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A SUMMER HOLIDAY TRIP.

A Drive Through Historic Territory--- Quebec Bridge.

NOTABLES SEEN AT LADY JOLY'S FUNERAL AND IN CHURCH.

Visit to Montmorency Falls and St. Ann de Beupre.

(Staff Correspondence of the Herald.)
(NUMBER THREE)

A drive along the St. Lawrence river bank from Quebec to Sillery, a suburb three miles distant, once the headquarters of a large shipping firm and still largely engaged in the lumber business, and return by the St. Louis road, is a pleasant side trip for the tourist, visiting the ancient capital. The drive may be further extended a distance of four miles to the site of the enormous railway bridge being constructed across the St. Lawrence to bring the railways now having their terminus at Levis into the city. This bridge, the piers of which are nearly completed, will cost \$5,000,000, and great things are anticipated from its opening. It will give the Intercolonial, Quebec Central and Grand Trunk and other systems access to the city and the Grand Trunk Pacific trains will pass over it.

On the St. Louis road are situated many mansions of Quebec's wealthy citizens, including Spencerwood, the official residence of Sir Louis Jette, lieutenant governor of Quebec, and the home of the late Hon. Mr. Dobell.

Just before reaching the city from this pleasant round trip drive, one skirts the historic plains of Abraham where Wolfe "fell victorious" and Montcalm died, in the great struggle for supremacy in 1759. A tall shaft marks the spot where Wolfe met his death wound, and where the bones of many of his heroes repose. The Pains Lord Minto fears are being vandalized, and the erection of a red brick building for the manufacture of rifles for the Canadian militia, certainly does not add to the appearance of the historic field.

The sympathy of Quebec people was extended to Sir Henri Joly, the veteran Liberal politician and lieutenant governor of British Columbia, who during our visit, arrived from Victoria with the remains of his wife, a former Quebec lady. There was a notable gathering at the C. P. R. depot to meet Sir Henri and express their sorrow, and participate in the funeral. The train was an hour behind time, and I had an opportunity during the delay of meeting many prominent men, including Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. Chas. Fitzpatrick, Sir Alphonso Pelletier, Senator Casgrain and others. Sir Wilfrid looked sprightly enough after his long parliamentary labors, and greeted the Herald representative with a cordial enquiry for New Brunswick friends. He was on his way to the summer home of Senator Casgrain at Carleton Place, Bonaventure County, for a rest, and was accompanied by Lady Laurier.

When Sir Henri Joly emerged from the train after his long trip from the Pacific coast on such a sad errand, he was warmly greeted by his group of friends, and tearfully acknowledged their expressions of sympathy. He has changed considerably since I saw him four years ago in Montreal, his hair and beard are snowy white, and his body is thinner, but he has the same sprightly step and the courtly manner that marks him as a gentleman of the old school. The remains of Lady Joly were removed from the train and started to the cemetery in a down-pour of rain which added to the dreariness of a sad occasion. A long string of carriages bearing eminent mourners followed her body to its last resting place, among them being her son, Major Joly, an officer in the Imperial army.

Speaking of notable people, I forgot to mention seeing two former eminent Conservative politicians at the service in the Basilica, mentioned in my preceding letter. Almost side by side sat Sir Hector Langevin and Sir Adolphe Caron, both devout wor-

shippers, but changed very much since in the zenith of their power a few years ago. Sir Hector is an old man in the eighties, and his step is heavy and his appearance betrays his age. One could not help pitying him because of the evil days which overtook him during the closing years of the Conservative regime at Ottawa. Sir Adolphe too, has aged fast, and is not the dashing fellow of a decade ago. Like Sir Hector, he is out of politics, having suffered defeat in the last election, and it is whispered that he is not very much in touch with the Conservative leaders of the present day. His old county of Quebec, which he represented for fifteen years, is now held by his brother-in-law, Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick, the Liberal minister of justice.

A newspaper man naturally gravitates towards members of his craft, and during our stay in Quebec, I had the pleasure of inspecting the Daily Telegraph and Morning Chronicle offices, the two English dailies of the city. The former, a bright evening paper is edited and managed by the popular and energetic Frank Carroll, whose cordiality to strangers is proverbial. Both the Telegraph and Chronicle have a good constituency, but probably a smaller field than their contemporaries Le Soleil and Le Evenement.

The day we spent at Montmorency Falls and St. Anne de Beupre, was among the most pleasant of our visit. These interesting and historical spots are reached by either electric trolley or steam cars, and the route is through a most picturesque district, which figured largely in the various military campaigns waged by English and French for possession of Quebec. To Montmorency Falls the distance is seven miles, and to St. Anne de Beupre, twenty-one. We dropped off at Montmorency on our outward trip reserving the celebrated shrine for the last. Throughout the entire twenty-one miles we ran through a thickly settled, well tilled country with the St. Lawrence river always in view, and encountering a series of views that were delightful to the eye. Disembarking at Montmorency we were elevated to the heights by an incline railway like that on Mount Royal at Montreal, and the first object of interest was the old Kent House, now a well equipped, modern hotel, but in former times the abode of the Duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria, when he commanded the British garrison at Quebec. The house with the exception of some modern improvements, is just as His Royal Highness left it over a century ago. Adjoining the Kent House is the magnificent Montmorency Park of many acres, through which there are pleasant drives, and occupying a part of the park is the wild animal display or Zoo of Holt Renfrew, & Co., the noted furriers of Quebec. The collection includes a buffalo, moose caribou, deer, bears and a family of beavers, which are seen busily engaged constructing a dam. The Falls are grand, the water leaping a distance greater by 150 feet than the cataract at Niagara.

Taking the train again, we were rapidly whirled to St. Anne de Beupre, the Mecca of Roman Catholic pilgrims from every part of the American continent, as many as 100,000 having been known to visit the sacred shrine in a single season. The church of St. Anne, where many

wonderful cures have been effected, is simply a gem in architecture and finish, and the building with its art and other treasures, many of them donated by grateful pilgrims, is worth an enormous sum. The village of St. Anne de Beupre consists mostly of hotels and restaurants for the accommodation of pilgrims and other visitors, and at the Hotel Regina we found excellent accommodation. The original church of St. Anne, was erected early in the seventeenth century, and ever since the place has been patronized by those who believe that the holy mother of Mary, a portion of whose wrist bone was shown, encased in a magnificent casket set with jewels, has healing power, and through prayer to whom great miracles are wrought on those who have faith. As proof of many miraculous cures, there stands near the entrance to the church, within its walls, a high stack of crutches cast off by those who found cures within the shrine. The grounds surrounding the church are beautiful, with nicely kept lawns, flower beds and gravelled walks. The church is in charge of the Redemptorist fathers, who are most courteous to the curious sight seer.

Another short chapter and the record of our holiday trip will be closed.

L. C. M.

The Awful Distress Of Irritable Nerves,

Can be Overcome by Earliching and Nourishing the Blood, Thereby Rebuilding the Nervé Cells.

Any failure of the nervous system to do its work properly inevitably causes other troubles. Weakened nerve force is almost sure to bring on gloom and depression. Life loses its attractiveness, worry and care quickly furrow the brow of the sufferer who keeps up a brave heart as long as possible, and then breaks down completely.

Nervous wrecks are very sad, pitiful indeed, when a certain cure like Ferrozone is within easy reach. The success of this great nerve restorer has been demonstrated in many cases where other treatments completely failed, so sufferers can with unbounded confidence rely on a lasting recovery if Ferrozone is used. Hosts of not known people have found health through Ferrozone. Among these might be mentioned Mrs. E. D. Emmerson of Centreville, who says: "I am glad to think that there is at least one honest remedy for nervous people. No one can imagine what I suffered with my nerves, and I sometimes wonder at the number of useless prescriptions and medicines I took. But Ferrozone acted differently from all the rest. It built up my system and gradually the irritability left my nerves and I got well. Ferrozone cured me by removing the cause of my trouble, and by giving me enough additional strength to overthrow the attack of nervousness. I can recommend Ferrozone strongly.

No expectations are too high to be fulfilled if Ferrozone is used. Many others have been cured of troubles worse than yours. Try Ferrozone. It completely rebuilds the nervous system and establishes a healthy condition throughout the entire body.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap, powder is better than other soap powders. It also acts as a disinfectant.

Eye was not the only woman whose misery influenced her entire future.

N. B. ALL RIGHT.

Province Will Remain Liberal.

MR. WHITEHEAD, M. P. P. INTERVIEWED AT MONTREAL.

Montreal Herald, Wednesday.—Mr. W. T. Whitehead, of Fredericton, N. B., a member of the Provincial Parliament of New Brunswick, and who has twice refused the portfolio of surveyor-general in the New Brunswick cabinet rendered vacant by the appointment of Hon. A. T. Dunn as collector of customs for the port of St. John, is at the Windsor on his way east after a business trip to Ottawa and Toronto.

Mr. Whitehead, who has large experience in New Brunswick's political affairs is inclined to doubt the truth of the reports which have been industriously circulated in the Conservative press to the effect that New Brunswick is due for a change. "At present," said he, "in New Brunswick the representation is nine Liberals to four Conservatives. King's and Albert, Charlotte, St. John and Queens and Sunbury being held by the opposition. I do not believe there will be any change in this or if there is it will be through the defeat of Mr. Geo. W. Fowler in Kings and Albert county. Hon. A. S. White, ex-attorney general of the province will probably be the government candidate in Kings and Albert, and should have no difficulty in defeating Mr. Fowler."

"What about St. John?" Mr. Whitehead was asked.

"St. John was a peculiar constituency," was his reply. "The result at the by-election was due to a blunder on the part of the Liberal party by permitting an Irish Roman Catholic and an Orange candidate to oppose each other in convention. Such a mistake will not be made again. The last result was entirely due to local conditions and the fact that the city of St. John is now represented in the Federal House by Mr. J. W. Daniel, a Conservative, can not be taken as at all instancing the respective strength of the two parties. I don't believe anyone in St. John knows who the candidate of the government party will be there at the next election, but at any rate the party will be found united when the times comes to go to the polls."

As to Northumberland county, now represented at Ottawa by Mr. James Robinson, Mr. Whitehead was also sanguine. He had heard that Mr. Robinson would not run again if the government party should nominate Mr. John Burchall, and he would not be at all surprised if Northumberland should again be found on the government side. "The people of New Brunswick," said he, "are well satisfied with the present administration and as far as I can see there is no desire for a change."

Speaking of New Brunswick lumbering in which he is largely interested, Mr. Whitehead said the cut this season would be smaller than last year, but even at that the lumber operatives expect to get out a fairly good quantity of lumber.

Business in New Brunswick generally Mr. Whitehead reports as good and says the people are thoroughly

contented. In the realm of provincial politics he had little to say except to venture the prediction that George Robertson, M. P. P., for St. John, and ex-Mayor of that city, would probably be appointed to the vacant portfolio of surveyor general. Mr. Whitehead left for Fredericton last night.

TRY TO PREVENT LUNG TROUBLE

It's the dried sputum floating about in the air that gets into your lungs and causes consumption. A sure preventive is: f. agraht, healing Catarrhczone, which is inhaled right into the lungs, kills every germ, treats the sore membranes and cures thoroughly every type of catarrh, bronchitis, asthma and lung trouble. "I caught a severe cold which developed into catarrh and finally settled on my lungs," writes Mr. A. Nortrop of Bedford. "Catarrhczone relieved quickly and cured me. I recommend Catarrhczone highly." Two month's treatment \$1.00; trial size 25c.

CORSET STEEL SAVED HER.

Woman Shot by her Husband Saved by her Corsets.

New York, Sept. 1.—In a quarrel yesterday morning George Wood, thirty years old, of No. 29 Willow Terrace, Hoboken, fired a 32-calibre revolver with the muzzle pressed against his wife's breast. She fell to the floor with a scream and Wood jumped out of a back window and escaped.

The woman was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where it was found that the bullet had struck a steel in the front of her corset and glancing down, had been imbedded in the corset. The powder from the cartridge had made a bad burn, but the woman was otherwise unhurt. The doctors at the hospital say that as the revolver was held at such close range it is extraordinary that the bullet did not penetrate.

Mrs. Wood, who is twenty-eight years old, was formerly an actress. She would not give any information about the trouble. Wood, it is said, has often threatened to kill his wife and himself, and it is thought he may have committed suicide.

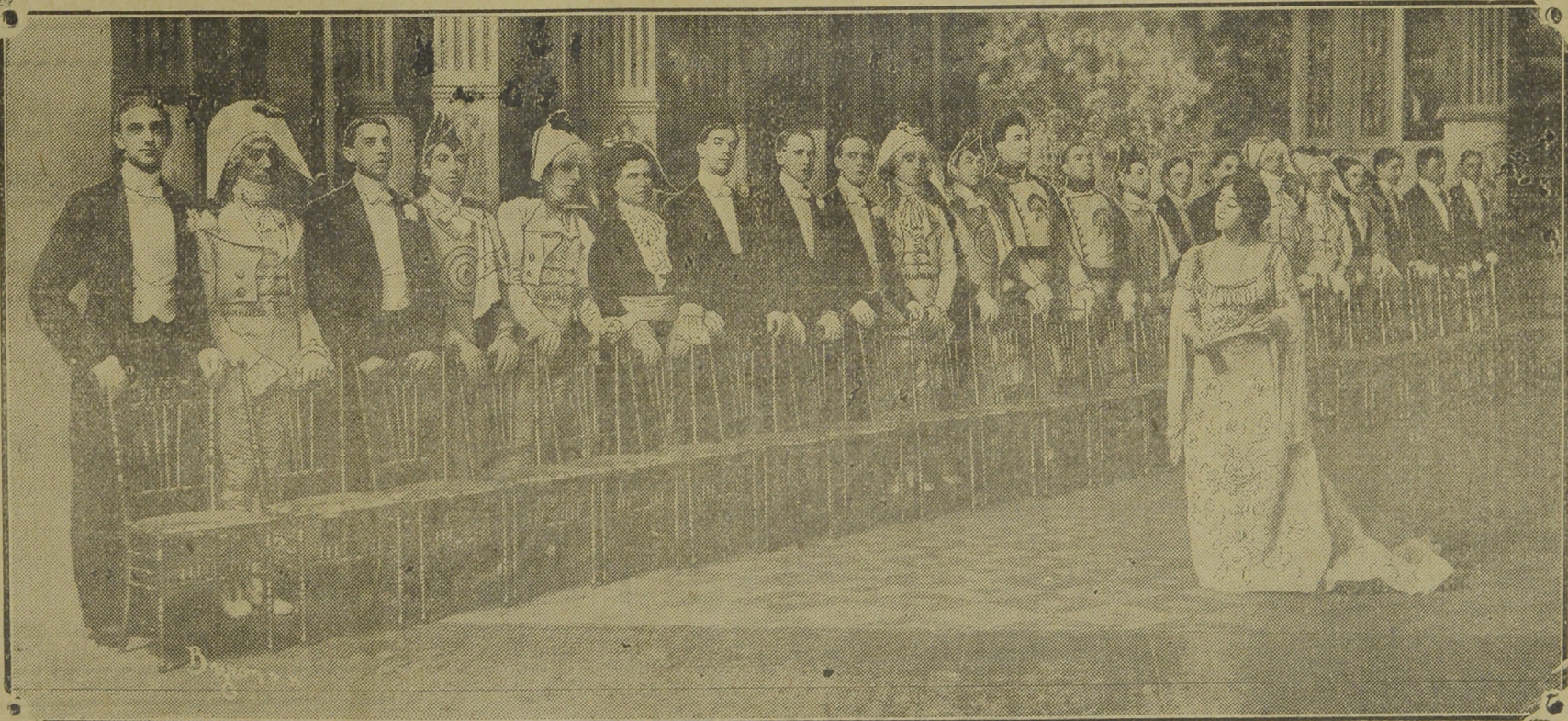
NEW TORONTO BARRACKS.

Will be Planned to Accomodate 400 Soldiers.

Ottawa, Sept. 1.—The new barracks for Toronto will be built of brick, and in their design the latest improvements will be embodied. The will be a barrack building on each side of the entrance, one for the infantry and the other most likely for the Dragoons. Accommodation will be provided for 400 hundred men. The officers' residence will, of course, be in a separate structure, and the quarters for married couples will be much more spacious than the present barracks afford.

WHEN ALL OTHERS FAIL

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THE BEAUTIFUL ENSEMBLE,

Four and Twenty Mer. Sung by Gertrude Millington and 24 Men and 24 Ladies in "THE SILVER SLIPPER."