

To Be Revealed to Women Winning European Tours

Interest in Those Cities Which The Fayetteville Observer Party Will Visit.



THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, PARIS.

The Best Way to See Europe

Unquestionably the way to see Europe under the most favorable circumstances is a Cook tour. The fact that Cook tours are used by those of

almost unlimited means who travel for more than the mere social prestige that foreign travel gives is indubitable proof of this. And the woman who will may have such a trip through Europe—six weeks of unalloyed pleasure—without the expenditure of a penny, for a little work of

by a great dome. Passing through the gateway, up the broad flight of steps and into the corridor, one faces the portrait of the foundress and realizes the extent of her work begun long ago in the wilderness.

The Church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours is perhaps the building most associated with this first founding of the city. While Jeanne Mance was tending to the bodily health of the colony, Marguerite Bourgeois was bending all her energy toward training the minds of the children of the colonists and such Indians as would receive her teachings.

While M^{rs}. Mance labored to found a hospital the sister de Bourgeois conceived the idea of building a church. The devout woman with absolutely no possessions but her crucifix went to Maisonneuve and stated her wish. As ground was the only thing plentiful in the pinched times, he granted her a tract and the first stone church was erected in Montreal. It was destroyed by fire in 1754 but rebuilt immediately, and is now one of the principal mecca for tourists.

After the day spent in Montreal the party will go aboard the steamer Ioulan, sailing at daybreak for Quebec.

Historic St. Lawrence River.

The members of the party who are early enough riser, will have pointed out to them as they steam down the river, on the south bank of the St. Lawrence, about twenty miles from Montreal, a spot known of old as the Castle Dangerous of Canada.

This was an ancient fief granted to M. De Vercheres at Savoy at the disbanding of his regiment. The trail of the Iroquois led directly through the settlement, making the situation one of the most perilous in all New France and the most liable to desperate attacks from the savages.

Madeline De Vercheres, daughter of the house, made a name for herself in history and set an example for the following generation of French maids by holding this situation for a week under siege of an Indian band.

The father of the house had been summoned to Quebec, the mother to



THE LOUVRE, PARIS, FRANCE

scarcely to be surpassed in any part of the world." After landing, Quebec yields a crum over the visitor and weaves a

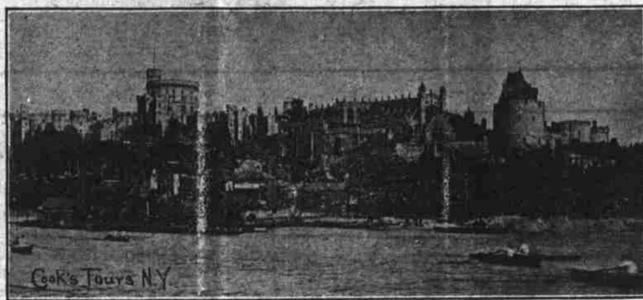
Montmorency Falls Seen.

These falls, were it not for their proximity to Niagara, would attract a great many more pilgrims than they do. They are 100 feet higher than the larger falls and of milky whiteness. A mile farther down are the Natural Steps, carved in the cliff and leading from the narrow shore to the plains above. These environs of Quebec have a beauty of their own and would be visited if the time in the Canadian city allowed.

Later, after darkness has closed down over the river and the tired party is recounting the sights and pleasures of a day in the city on a rock, the steamer will glide by that desolate pile, known as the Isle of Demons. Perhaps they will be able to hear the howling of the beasts that raged around the hut of Marguerite De Roberval in the middle of the Sixteenth century.

Left on Island to Die.

This unhappy woman was one of a colony brought to the new world by her uncle. Incensed by her misconduct, he cast her ashore with an old nurse to perish in the fastnesses. Her lover escaped from the ship and reached the island, determined to die with her. Marguerite was the only



WINDSOR CASTLE, OFFICIAL PALACE OF ENGLAND'S KINGS.

Heart Rests in Chapel.

Since the party is composed of women, the shrines sacred to their kind must needs have the deepest interest. Among the mothers of Montreal Judith De Bresoles can not be forgotten. She was one of the pupils and firm believers in the work of Jeanne Mance and carried out the wishes of that saint after her death.

Judith De Bresoles developed a remarkable talent for making soups out of almost nothing, such as the hungry colonists had never tasted. Dainty bits to satisfy the most capricious appetites were placed before wondering patients, who considered their origin nothing less than divine.

"This comes from the infant Jesus, does it not?" asked a bush ranger, tasting with delight a dish prepared by Judith's fingers.

"From him, indeed," she replied. "Let us thank him altogether."

The heart of this faithful woman, encased in silver, now rests in the chapel of a convent where she so long labored and loved.

Chateau is Relic.

In the period following the first settlement the most interesting relic is the Chateau De Ramesay. This historic old pile was built by Claude De Ramesay, in 1705 (governor of the city in 1703). It has been the headquarters of the besieging armies, of councils of peace and international treaties.

Benjamin Franklin set up a printing press within its walls and printed The Gazette, which still continues as a Montreal daily paper.

The exterior of the chateau somewhat belies its ambitious name. It is a long, severe building, dormer-windowed, with a stone tower at one extremity, and essentially part of the French element of the cosmopolitan

Montreal and the able-bodied men were working in the fields. Nobody was left within the fortifications but two soldiers, a few women and the younger brothers of the girl.

Picturesque Scenes Unfolded.

The siege was raised by a detachment of troops from the neighboring towns, but not until this 14-year-old girl had proven the mettle of the early settlers of New France.

In the early morning the trip down the St. Lawrence will unfold a perfect feast of quiet, pastoral loveliness. Picturesque villages, each with its old-fashioned church steeple, quaint farmhouses with the spacious barns of prosperity, dot the banks all the way to Quebec. The years of strife, of famine and struggle are not so easily called to mind in the farming districts where the successive seasons of growing things help to smooth over the traces of unhappiness and privation.

Steaming down the river the party will get their first view of Quebec in the towering mass of Cape Diamond and perhaps they will be moved to exclaim, as did early voyagers: "What a peak!" These words in French (Quebec) gave the town its name.

The scenic beauty of Quebec has been the theme of general eulogy. The majestic appearance of Cape supolas and minarets, like those of an Eastern city, blazing and sparkling in the sun, the loveliness of the panorama, the noble basin like a sheet of purest silver, in which might ride with safety a hundred sail of the line, the graceful meandering of the river St. Charles, the numerous village spires on either side of the St. Lawrence, the fertile fields dotted with cottages, the distant falls of Montmorency, the Point Levis, the lofty range of purple mountains, is

spell of the past centuries. It belongs to other times and has preserved that uniqueness which makes it the most interesting city on this side of the Atlantic.

Impressions of Quebec.

The first impression is of Europe and mediaeval Europe at that. The small, box-like houses in rugged stone or stucco, each bedizened with the owner's favorite color, and those quaint cafes peculiar to the city

are the first objects to attract attention. Then up the steep, crooked streets to the upper town, all the time getting farther away from America and things American, or even English. The market place invariably attracts the first steps of the tourist, and it is a genuine bit of Europeanism.

The plains of Abraham back of the city was the scene of the last contest between French and English for the possession of the rich colony of Canada. Standing on the plains and looking down the steep defile, where Wolfe, half dead from fatigue and disease, led a handful of men to victory, this great conflict is easily imagined.

A tall marble shaft now marks the spot where Wolfe fell, bearing the inscription, "Here died Wolfe victorious." At the foot of the defile is Wolfe's rove, the scene of the landing, 150 years ago, under cover of darkness and the noise of the river, of those few English regiments which were to win the battle on the following day.

The afternoon in old Quebec, over the party will again embark on the Ioulan for Scotland. In the long summer day there will be light enough lingering over the water to make out the Falls of Montmorency, on the north bank.

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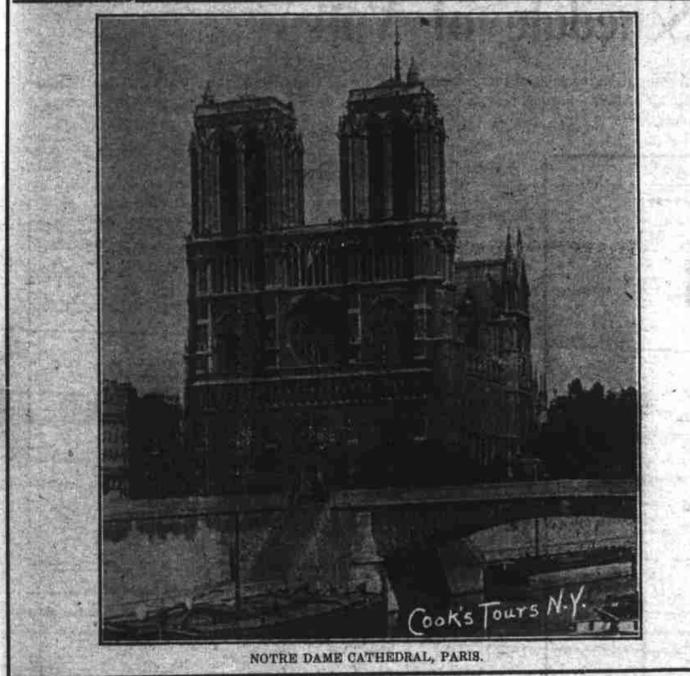
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TALBOOT HOUSE AND CANNONGATE STREETS, EDINBURGH.



NOTRE DAME CATHEDRAL, PARIS.

Canada Among the Foreign Lands Included in Itinerary

Connection of the Quaint Dominion Towns with Old World Makes Fitting Introduction for Tour of the Mother Countries.

As a further glimpse into the wonderful awaiting to be revealed to them next July, we'll be the candidates go with us into the spectacle of an Old World embodied in a new, into the two cities on the continent where modern progress and modern ideas have only succeeded in lending a new charm to the ways and customs of past generations?

Coming into Montreal over the Canadian Pacific, the party will get its first view of the broad St. Lawrence and the crowning heights of Mount Royal whence the city derives its name. Even more than the falls and the shore of the Niagara river in the ground of this metropolis of Canada historic and threaded with the footsteps of heroes and colonists dead and gone.

The troublous times of the early life of New France, the struggles of the new settlers that make those of our own land seem unimportant, are closely woven around this early landing place.

History of Montreal.

Montreal is crowded with the ghosts of the past four centuries. It is this connection with the Old World which the party will soon visit that makes these cities a fitting introduction to the mother countries across the sea.

The early history and life of the settlement of Montreal were distinct-

ly religious. The impulse of nations changes with the centuries. The colonization of New France was the outcome of that religious zeal that enveloped the members of the Roman Catholic faith during the Seventeenth century. In those days the proper amount of piety would induce a vision, more or less wonderful, telling the penitent his mission in life and his surest road to salvation. At La Flesche in Anjou, Jermore le Royer de la Dauversiere was visited by a spirit who commanded him to spread the faith.

Visions Visit French.

The unknown, unexplored continent across the sea seemed to be the proper place to perform these labors of faith, and Dauversiere set about with all zeal to interest influential people in his project.

At this time the enthusiastic devotee had a wife and six daughters, and it is hinted that these young women were far more interested in the usual amusements and vanities of the times than in the dreams of their father. It is one of the vagaries of fate that the honorable gentleman never reached the promised land, but stayed at home, probably enduring daily reproaches of his family circle.

Jean Jacques Olier was visited by a vision at the same time that Dauversiere heard the heavenly voices, and it is recorded that the two men

not in Paris, embraced without previous introduction and the minds of each became known to the other. The seed of the settlement of Montreal was sown.

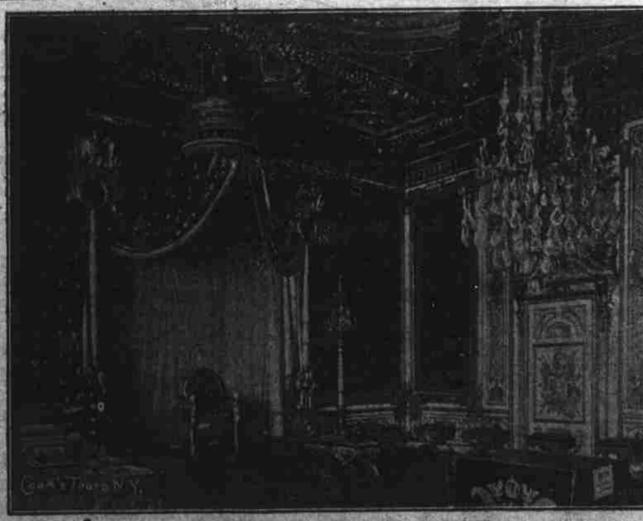
Founding of Montreal.

At the appointed time the patrons of the enterprise provided a leader in the person of Maisonneuve, the first governor of the settlement, and easily the most majestic figure of the time.

The crude little joke about the uselessness of women was disproven in this early settlement of Montreal. Outdoing the men of the colony in heroism, ministering to them in time of sickness and caring for the band in general was Jeanne Mance, one of the few women who accompanied the first expedition. This French maid gave her inheritance to her family and embarked on a tedious voyage to a wilderness that was in truth howling.

In the Place D'Armes square, at the present day, is the monument to Maisonneuve and near the figure of the gallant soldier is that of Jeanne Mance, tying up a child's hand. This statue is a fitting remembrance of the noble woman who helped to keep aglow the feeble fires of hope, and who founded one of the greatest of Montreal's institutions, the Hotel Dieu, or hospital.

Today this Hotel Dieu is a spacious pile of some buildings surmounted



THRONE ROOM, FONTAINEBLEAU, FRANCE.