## **STORIES OF WOMEN DOCTORS.**

### Experiences Met With in Following Their Profession, Especially at Night.

#### (Philadelphia Record.)

While women physicians are now be coming too numerous to be regardmore as novel, it is doubtful if many people realize the amount of real courage which a woman doctor in general practice is at times calle upon to display. Competition in a city is always keen, and the woman sician, like her male rival, is ge nerally on the alert for patients sequently no call is refused be cause it should happen to come at a late hour of the night or from part of the city that is not the pleasantest to visit. 'The meeting of the Alumnae Association of the Wo men's Medical College held recently brought numbers of women physicians together, and, while talking shop is generally tabooed among themselves, to a layman several were willing to tell some stories connect ed with their work.

"I can truthfully say that I never was frightened but once in my life," said a quiet-looking, dark-haired lady whose manner denoted primness an determination. "It was after mid night on a winter's night when a man came for me to go down to Alaska street in the slums, to see a woman he said was dving. He was a rough-looking man, and I told him to go on down and I would follow I went to my room and gathered to gether the things I felt needful, in tending to go over to Broad street station and order a cab, as I did not wish to be dependent on the street cars in that downtown neighborhood at night. But the man wa waiting outside my house and in upon escorting me, and could not get rid of him. Before 1 reached Broad street station I made up my mind it would not do to run the risk of offending the man by tak ing a cab by myself, and that might be safer walking the streets

with him than shut up in the fines of a cab. So we walked all way down together.

"I found my patient in a very dangerous condition, and the squalid room in which she lay was occupied by no less than ten other people. promptly ordered everyone out be fore proceeding with my examina All went save one gigantic tion. negro, who said he would not go I insisted, howout in the cold. ever, that I could do nothing for the patient while he was in the room finally the other tenants succeeded in getting him out.

"It was an hour or more before was ready to go home, and I intended to walk up Eighth street and tak a car. The man who had accompa me down offered to go home with me, but I refused and starte alone. Before I had gone a block I saw I was being followed, and by crossing over the street I managed to turn my head, and saw it wa negro I had sent out of the I walked steadily on, but my room. heart beat faster than ever before o since in my life. I missed the car I wanted to take, and, knowing it NEW EAR GRAFTED ON MAN'S HEAD would be a long time at that hou of the night( before another would come, I walked on, still hearing thos footsteps just behind me. When w ed the shadow of the Pennsylva nia Hospital wall I felt sure of an attack. My knees fairly knocked to gether as I walked, and I prayed for a policeman to appear, but none wa in sight.

still kept on, however.

another feminine M.D., who has on of the largest practices of any wo man in the city. "Some time sgo l ago I was standing near Ninth and Race streets, waiting for a car. It was about nine o'clock in the evening. A very well dressed man came up to me. He was reeling from drink. "'Lady,' he hiccoughed in most re-spectful manner, 'Lady, I want to go

me. I ought to go home, and don't know how, so I've been wait ing for a lady or a gentleman to tell Seen lots of women going past -seen lots of men, too, but you'r the first, lady. Now, lady, I need to go home. I want to go. I didn't know"-and the rest was unintelligi ble. I saw the man was irrespons ble, and while I finally got the words "Thompson street' from him, I could not get his name or the number his house. However, I realized would not be safe to leave him his helpless condition in that neighborhood, for he had a gold watch and chain and several other pieces of ewellery, so I told him to come along with me and I get on the car Priests and Nuns Go to Rewith him. I explained the situation to the conductor, whom I knew, and he promised to exchange the man or Thompson street, and, if possible, as certain the number of his residence

which he could tell the conductor of the other car. "The next day the drunken man"

wife came down to my office to repay his car fare, which I had paid and she was almost ready to get down on her knees to me, she was so grateful that I had taken him out of the neighborhood where I found It seems that the man had him had a fortunate business transaction that day and had gotten drunk or the strength of it. At the time ] took him on the car and paid. his fare he had eleven thousand dollars on his person. Had I not happened to be in the 'Tenderloin' that even ing he would probably have faller into some one else's hands and been robbed. That man is in very good circumstances, and I think I may say truthfully that there is nothing could ask of him or his wife that they would not grant."

"I had an experience of rescuingdrunk," said a young doctor, who was extremely petite in size. "I was coming along Fifteenth street, and at Arch a young man accosted me He was a stranger in the city, an did not know one street from th other, but he wanted to go to his home and did not know where railway station was. As he wa. verdant in appearance, I quite thought home was the best place for him, so as I was going past Broad street station I took him with me and went right up to the ticket of fice with him. A good-natured look ing man was there, and he looked surprised to see a little woman lik me in charge of a great big drunke countryman, Kut I said : 'This man wants a ticket to ----, and he wants to take the first train. Will you see

that he gets on all right ?" " 'All right, little mother, I'll loo after him," the good-natured man answered, and he did so, and I have often laughed since at the funny appearance I presented as I came to the ticket window with my helpless companion."

### (Philadelphia Press.)

Surgeons at the Presbyterian Hos pital are much gratified over the suc cess of the operation performed Alexander Hammond, by which the latter was provided with a new ear. The man has just returned to his home in Malvern, Penn., well satisfied with modern surgery.

in surgical parlance, a "plastic ope

operation is a rare

ed is the man or woman wh

and in this case resulted very suc

loves much—who idealizes much. Of all men the true idealizes much. Of est, loves best and achieves the most. Never be ashamed of this luminous gift—which transforms the common-

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THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

### IN A SAVAGE LAND.

place Massacred Missionaries.

'Iwo priests, four lay brothers and several nuns from Germany have gon to the Bismarck Archipelago in the Pacific to replace the ten devoted missionaries who were killed ther last August. They had developed i five years one of the most flourishing centres of civilization in that re gion. Many thousands in Germany were interested in their work an the missionary were thunderstruck when they heard Maria. of the tragedy.

Just one week before these to missionaries were killed a visitor at their station wrote an account of the remarkable transformation they had wrought in five years, and the article was read with great interest in Germany. The next steamer brought the news of their destruc tion.

Father Rascher, a remarkable man in his chosen field, founded the station in 1899 among the Baining Mountains, in the northwest corner of New Pomerania. He was welcom ed by the Baining natives, who carried on their shoulders from the sea nearly two hours distant, more than 30,000 pounds of lumber with which the mission house was built.

The missionary party was made up of two Fathers, three lay brothers and five Sisters. The natives were wild and the country was a perfect wilderness, but Father Rascher had high hopes. He gathered around him several hundred freed slaves, to each one of whom was given a patch of ground on which taro and other food ufficient for sustenance was raised A dam was built across a stream and the lay brothers, with native assistants, built a sawmill, in which they manufactured all the lumber needed for eleven buildings. These included a chapel, a school for boys and another for girls, a hospital and the orphan asylum, in which were sixty-nine little waifs. The missio house was surrounded by a beautiful flower garden, many vegetables were raised, and about 500 acres under cultivation

Young as it was, St. Paul was the star mission in the German Pacific, and was photographed and written about as a model station. All was eace at this busy little centre, and Father Rascher had no suspicion of danger, though a few days before h had been warned by the Governor of the island to be on his guard, for there were indications of growing restlessness and rumors of plots to murder all the whites.

On account of the isolation of St.



with an axe and he fell with his PLASTERER Successor to John Riley. Established in 1866. Isin and Ornamental Plastering. Repairs of I kinds promptly attended to. Estimates fur-ished. Postal orders attended to. Brother Plasschaert was measuring pile of boards near the church when ne fell in his tracks, and the next 15 PARIS STREET, Point St. Charles



ENEELY BELL COMPA TROY, N.Y., and

Manufacture Superior CHURCH RFLLS

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE DO NOT BUY TRASHY GOODS

Cowan's Paul, and the humble white workers were simply the victims of a genera Cocoa MChocolate white population of the island. The only excuse the blacks have urged for Are the Best. Notice the Nameon them their conduct is that they were tired

SINFUL TO NEGLECT

In a nearby Sunday school the class was under a question on Sacraments. The Sacrament of matrimony was taken up, and a 7-yearold startled her teacher when replyfor this Sacrament by answering: ROOFERS, Etc. "No. Matrimopy is not necessary to salvation, but should a favorable ARE YOUR STOVE BRICKS IN opportunity offer it would be sinful to neglect it."

# THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1905.

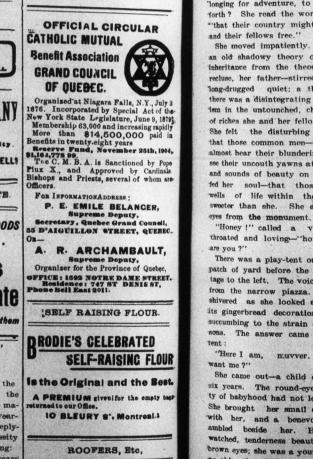
# SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

T. PATRICE'S SOCIETY-Briak Hahed March 6th, 1856; imcorper-ated 1868, revised 1840. Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexan-der street, first Monday of the der street, first Hohony of the month. Committee meets last Wed-nesday. Officers : Rev. Director, Rev. M. Callaghan, P.P.; President, Hon. Mr. Justice C. J. Doherty ; 1st Vice. b. E. Devlin, M.D.; 2nd Vice, F. J. Curran, B.C.L.; Treasvice, F. J. Ourran, B.C.L.; Treas-urer, Frank J. Green; correspond-ing Secretary, J. Kahata; Re-cording Secretary, T. P. Tansey.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. AND B. SO. CIETY-Meets on the day of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, at 8.30 p.m. Committee of Manage ment meets in same hall on first Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. Director, Rev. Jas. Killoran; President, W. P. Doyle; Rec. Sec., J, D'Arcy Kelly, 13 Vallee

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY: established 1863.-Rev. Director, Rev. Father McPhail; President, D. Gallery, M.P.; Sec., J. F. Quinn, 625 St, Dominique street; treasurer, M. J. Ryan, 18 St. Augustin street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8.30 p.m.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26.-Organized 18th November, 1878 .- Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander St., on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays. of each month, at 8 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. M. Callaghan; Chancellor, F. J. Darcy; President, W. F. Wall; Recording Secretary, P. C. McDonagh, 139 Visitation street; Financial Secretary, Jas. J. Costigan, 325 St, Urbain street; Treasurer, J. H. Kelly; Medical Advisers, Drs. H. J. Harrison, E. J. O'Con-nor and G. H. Merrill.



# di mal By ANNE

(Concluded from last There was a sudden expla with a crunch and a most threw them from machine came to a ckton and his chauffeu in an instant, the one per neath, the other exam osely. He emerged in and there was a jargon of tion unintelligible to the understood, was that the was not serious; that they delayed only a few minutes Brockton was very angry one for the mishap. The worked together. Anna

her cousin "I'm dead sleepy," she pered. "The wind in my the sun are too soporific f not say a word to each "You real last night," accused her. "But I don ticularly conversational n leaned back and su scene again. She could words graved on the gran beneath the bronze soldier "To the men of Warren that their country might and their fellows free, this Nove is erected." Millicent's sensitive lips

little as she scanned the of Warren's fallen. Her gination pictured them co this very square, perhaps of Warren. Boys from the men from the village s blacksmith who had wor light of yonder old forge penter who was father now leisurely hammering upon that weather-staine she saw them all. Wha them? What call had their ears that they sh their plough-shares in th their tills, their anvils, benches? What better th stirred with the primeval seht with the unquenchal longing for adventure, to forth ? She read the wor "that their country might

and their fellows free.' She moved impatiently. an old shadowy theory of inheritance from the theory recluse, her father-stirre long-drugged quiet: a t there was a disintegrating ism in the untounched, cl of riches she and her fello She felt the disturbing that those common menalmost hear their blunderi see their uncouth yawns at and sounds of beauty on fed her soul-that thos wells of life within the sweeter than she. She eyes from the mon ument. "Honey !" called a v throated and loving-"ho

are you ?" There was a play-tent or patch of yard before the tage to the left. The voic from the narrow piazza. shivered as she looked a its gingerbread decoration succumbing to the strain

sons. The answer came 'Here I am, muvver. want me ?"

She came out-a child six years. The round-eye ty of babyhood had not le She brought her small with her, and a beneve ambled beside her. H atched. ten

no older than Millicent, b

was more lined than 'Anna'

of dark hair was blown a

cheek; there were fruit ste

household life were about

bounteous restfulness of

well beloved, and the any

loving woman. She gave

mobile a passing glance,

no interest for her. Her

back to caress the young t toiled up the steps to he

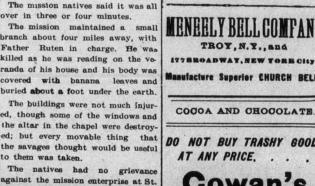
of a morning's events in

nice," she said, in answe

"Yes, sweetheart, that

All the marks

apron.



until I got to Chestnut street, and from there, block by block, to Fifteenth and Arch streets, I still heard, those footsteps, and at times 1 almost imagined I felt the man's breath upon me.

"I made up my mind the negr would attack me as I reached my own door, but, fortunately, my ley turned easily and I stepped in. Then from a window I looked out, only to see my pursuer had evidently turned of the ear. some time before I had entered my door, and was now retracing hi The next morning when went back to see my patient I was received like a princess. It seem that they had doubted my ability to go home alone, and that rough whose aspect had struck ter ror to me as I remembered how I had ordered him out, had determined to act as my guard in case so should attempt to attack me. I the ed that two men physicians who lived nearer had refused to go to the house at night on account of it he ing in a dangerous neighborhood, a murder having been committed there

a few weeks before. This was son

I am constantly having rather using things happen to me," said

Hammond had his left ear frozen Paul an outbreak would put it in about four years ago. A cancerous great danger. But the mission peogrowth developed, and three weeks ple were contented and happy, ago he was sent by his family phy-sician, Dr. Curtz, to the Presbyterian Father Rascher could see no cau around were friendly, and Hospital. The ear was amputated, for alarm leaving only a stump.

one

The only victims of the outbreak, Dr. Henry Wharton, of the hospital as it happened, were the white staff, then made an incision back of and women of St. Paul. It was inthe ear stump and lifted up a flap of tended to kill every white person on skin in the shape of a peninsula, with the connection just at the root the island, beginning with Rascher, but the ten victims had scarcely breathed their last before The flap was then moulded into the

station natives were on the dead run shape of an ear and sewed up to for the coast and for Herbertshoke place. The place where the flap had the capital of the island, to carry een was covered by pulling the skin the news. When the plotters ap-The operation is called peared at the new settlement the whites were ready for them, the in-The man was able to leave urrection was soon suppressed an the hospital in a little over two the ringleaders were in prison or weeks. The hospital surgeons/ say

> Only one of Father Rascher's ves is known to have been implicated in the massacre. His name was To Maria, a married man who had ed for running off with nother man's wife.

On the morning of the fatal da et for killing all the whites, k one of the mission shot nsibly to shoot wild pi-

"I am a defender of the Catholic Church, if by that you mean that I admire and yield reverence to that historic Church-to that which has

plot to exterminate all the

of white supremacy. They said that

since the coming of the whites they

had been compelled to do a good

deal of work to which they were not

accustomed and they much preferred

to live in their woods without work-

VEST'S BRAVE WORDS.

fostered literatures and civilization, maintained the integrity of the home and kept inviolate the chastity of These are the words uttered by the late Senator Vest in speech delivered in 1896 in United States Senate. Senator Vest. was a type of the rugged soldier in politics who carried a militant aggressiveness into the forum and lif up public questions by a mind that was compact of force, fire and vigor A sturdy defender of the Catholi Indian schools when they were assailed by bigotry and sectarian nar owness, a eulogist of the Catholic isterhoods, a laureate of the virtues

of the Catholic priesthood, the cl ter of George G. Vest deserves th dmirationnay, the veneration-of the Catholic body of the land .-- Bos on Republic.

Let us have faith that right n might, and in that faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as w understand it.—Abraham Lincoln.

wife, sir w

### THE DEVICE WORKED.

"Visitors, I suppose, bother you a great deal, sir." said a reporter to famous states

"I have no less than forty visitors a day," the statesman replied. hese forty, twenty, on an average st s

"How do you get rid of them quickly enough? How, without of-fending them, do you show them that it is time to go?

bly that my wife wish

'Ha, ha, ha." laughed the re "I suppose, now that—"" But just then there was an int option. The secretary entered m and murmured to the state

Tax's Wirshos P. & P. Oc. P.

"My secretary." said the states-nan, "comes in to me when the time imit has expired and tells me very

**BAD ORDER ?** DON'T WORRY! Presbrey" Stove Lining WILL FIX IT. GEORGE W. REED & CO., ROOFERS &c.,

AA B

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ENTS

I THE PARTY IN

breathless demand for "And nother has brought bread and jam she promis morning. Will you eat in the tent? I think

here" "Couldn't I come into i to eat it, where you are "Why, yes, honey, if you The door closed upon t intimate love. Millicent walking selataly with th of no charm and sneyclos