

A UNIQUE SOCIETY

The Baltimore correspondent of the New York Freeman's Journal writes under date of April 12—A society unique in its character, both interesting and charming in its membership, and more excellent in the ends which it proposes to accomplish, is the Young Ladies' Society of St. Theresa, attached to St. James' Church, Alsdough and Eager streets, which celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of its organization last Sunday. It pays calls, death, and marriage benefits, is composed solely of unmarried young women, and its chief intent is to furnish a barrier against evil associations and conduct.

The constitution places a limit to the time during which admission to the society can be gained. When the young girl is just blooming into womanhood, and her fifteenth birthday has been reached, she becomes eligible to membership, and from that until the age of thirty is reached she can join. Once admitted the young lady may remain a member until her death, unless she, as nearly all her sisters have done, decides to get married, when, by the rules of the association, she ceases to be a member. When she takes that step the society has no further use for her. A certain sum of money is paid to her, proportioned to the number of years she has been a member, and she is cut adrift.

MATRIMONY NOT DISCOURAGED. It is not to be supposed, however, that the society discourages matrimony. On the contrary, the members unite to give their fellow member a handsome send-off and assist in a body at the wedding.

If the object of the society had been to look with disfavour on the marriage tie, its history would prove that it had been a failure, but such had not been the case. At the time of its organization there were but forty-seven members. Since then about seventy of its members have been married, and it now has about the same number upon its rolls. Of the original members only four remain, the others having married or died, or joined some one of the orders. It would, indeed, be nothing less than an outrage on mankind, were this an anti-marrying society, considering the charming array of young ladies who assisted at the celebration of its silver jubilee at St. James' Hall last night in honor of the vicar in the grand banquet at St. James' Hall last night in honour of the event.

BRIDE'S CHOICE MUST MEET WITH THE COMMENDATION OF THE SPIRITUAL DIRECTOR OF THE SOCIETY. To receive the marriage benefit, the constitution provides that the young bride-to-be's choice, if she chooses a husband from one of the other Catholic parishes of the city, or State, must meet with the commendation of the spiritual director of the society, who is the rector of St. James' Church. Similar to those who enter the marriage state is the condition of those who enter a convent. They receive the same benefit and are no longer regarded as members of the society. During the past twenty-five years thirteen of the

young women have selected the religious life. Certain religious duties must be performed to retain membership, and in general the maiden's conduct must be circumspect and correct. The society of young men of careless or loose morals is prohibited and long courtships are frowned upon. After the young lady has kept company with a young man for a reasonable length of time, and no prospect of a wedding is in sight, she is admonished by her sisters of the society. When this warning is repeated several times and she fails to give him up, she is expelled from the organization. There is, however, seldom need for such a procedure.

The death, like the marriage benefits, are of greater value the longer the membership continues. A denatation attends the funeral of each deceased sister. The sick benefits are two dollars a week. Since its organization the society has paid out \$5,612.17, and a balance remains in the treasury of over \$300. The dues are one dollar or one-dollar and a half a year.

NO RELIGION ALLOWED UNDER SCHOOL LAW. Replying to a question from the opposition side of the House in the Manitoba Legislature on the 11th, with regard to alleged irregularities under the Martin school law, Premier Greenway, after a general denial, proceeded to read from the New Water Review several interviews with Hon. Hugh John Macdonald, in which he held that the Government of Manitoba should obey the remedial order, which was a mandate from the Privy Council of England, and only fair if the minority were to have justice done them.

Since that time the policy has changed, and the people they were fighting for are now willing to concede to the best of them all, while they ride the Protestant horse in every corner of the province they possibly can. I think the people will begin to see as they show up their little tricks, now much confidence they can place in them.

On an interview on March 24, 1898, Mr. Macdonald hoped that the Government would no longer attempt to play upon religious bigotry, but would be actuated by a spirit of patriotism after reading which the Premier continued:—"Spirit of patriotism! That is the sentiment which attended a banquet at Oak Lake, and sat, without a protest, under the motto, 'Remember Bagot.' (Loud applause.) These gentlemen are the ones to preach patriotism, forsooth their hear.) It comes well from these gentlemen to talk about religious bigotry when they say 'Remember Bagot; the French are not worthy of consideration.' Applauded. These were the views of the leader of the Opposition in 1896, four years later they are somewhat different—opposite as the poles.

"I do not intend to dwell much longer upon this question. I would not, indeed, have dwelt so long if it were not for misrepresentations being so persistently made and spread through this province, and I thought it was high time that the question of Canada should be made known. And, sir, we will always be ready to give the facts. We promised to administer the school system in a fair and liberal manner, and we will never deal in a harsh or arbitrary manner with anyone. We want to educate the people up to take advantage of our school system.

OPPOSITION TACTICS. The spirit of the Opposition may be judged from the tone of the Morning Telegram, which says that Mr. Johnson, who put the question, "naturally" have chuckled to himself over the manner in which his innocent motion made the Government squirm and fume. If he intended it to have this effect, he is evidently quite a wily tactician; for he could not have designed a more effectual means of leading the Premier and Minister of Public Works into making fools of themselves in every sense. If he made his motion without any arrière pensée, he has demonstrated a stupidity never true to it. It is that the guilty rogue fancy as officer lurks behind every bush. In any event, he is to be congratulated on the useful information his motion has been the means of eliciting."

SOME CATHOLIC FAMILIES OF ENGLAND. Among the great English Catholic families, says the New Era, the Blounts take a prominent place. Like the Howards of Arundel, the Petros, the Montagu, the Stourton, the Traffords, the Vaughans, the Vavasours, the Townleys, and many more, they retained the religion handed down by Norman or Saxon ancestors, and remained untouched by the storms of that Reformation which changed the face of England. Sir Edward Blount, the subject of the present sketch, belongs, it may be said, to what Burke, in his "Vicesitudes of Families," calls the "unimproved aristocracy," whose "nearly all gentility has become crumbled under the withering touch of time. But there have been other causes as well as the tempo edax rerum, for the fact that we do not nowadays see such families as the Blounts occupying a high rank in the Peerage of Great Britain. Some of the old families of England who have retained noble rank and patrician privileges, as well as portions of the possessions of their ancestors, have nevertheless suffered like the unhappy Irish princes and chieftains whose lands were plundered by the barons of Henry II, the knights and gentlemen of Elizabeth and James, and the troopers of

Wm. & Co. PIANO. "It was a delight for me to play before one of your concert grand pianos when last in Toronto. This instrument possesses unique musical characteristics that must give it a distinctive place among the great pianos of the world. I shall insist on the use of one of these pianos whenever I visit Canada."

Burmeister's Letter. Heintzman & Co. PIANO. Toronto Warehouses—117 King St. W., Toronto.

WARRIORS' MANILLA. San Francisco, April 17.—A letter from Manila, dated March 19th, says:—War has become so commonplace an experience to Manila that the average citizen no longer thinks of becoming excited over it. Every night some point of the horizon is obscured by the reflection from burning fires, kindled by the soldiers, to deprive the insurgents of hiding-places. Every night's rest is shaken by the fire from the line encompassing the city. Every morning brings its pitiful little contingent of uncomplaining wounded to the hospital.

Manilla forms an American oasis in the island of Luzon. Around the city stretches a thin line of 15 miles long of untroubled soldiers.

The Filipino goes into the field unadorned with useless baubles. Trouser drawers, a shirt worn outside, a straw hat, cartridge belt and rifle, a section of bamboo stalk fitted with a handle, a handful of green peppers tied in a handkerchief, sometimes sandals—these form the equipment of a Filipino soldier.

BAD PLACE FOR INVADERS. No finer country for defensive fighting, and no more embarrassing for offensive operations than the land around Pasig Lake could be imagined. The Chinese are the scavengers of the war. Like vultures they hover in the wake of the army, flocking down upon the ashes of every hut and the ruins of churches, to dig out stuff that no white man could possibly take. Some of them peddle water and cigarettes on the line. One, more daring than others, creeps along the trenches of the Kansas Regiment under a hot fire and did a good trade. When competitors appeared he hastened to point out to them the spot where a soldier had been wounded, seemingly impressing on them the dangers of their position, for they ran away.

MANAATRU'S HEADQUARTERS. The forces of destruction are concentrated upon the churches. They are solid buildings of stone, so the natives use them as forts. Some church has served as the keystone of nearly every Filipino defence, and the American artillery is compelled to batter them. The Calocan church is a picture of the havoc of war. There General MacArthur has his headquarters. The roof, a sky-blue canvas, studded with gilt stars, has jagged holes where shells from Dewey's ships came through.

Within the "chapel" rail is the office of the staff, and the pulpit are used for desks. The rail holds a string of saddles, a telephone hangs beside the stave of a saint, while the telegraph ticks incessantly in an alcove. Cots and hammocks fill the body of the church, where soldiers are sprawling out, studying and reading when on duty. A hospital occupies a chapel in the corner. The soldiers do not lack reverence, but everything must bend before their work.

General Otis has put a stop to the plans of officers who want to bring their wives and families to Manila. He said:—"This is not a picnic nor a G. A. R. encampment. This is war."

UNITED STATES MINISTER TO SPAIN. Diplomatic relations between Spain and the United States have been resumed. Bellamy Storer, now United States Minister to Belgium, has been appointed Minister to Spain. Mr. Storer's selection for the Madrid mission is a distinct promotion in the diplomatic line.

Bellamy Storer is 52 years of age, having been born in Cincinnati in 1847. He was graduated from Harvard in 1867, and two years later from the law school of Cincinnati College. He was admitted to the bar in the same year, and until he entered public life as a member of the fifty-second congress from the first Ohio district, gave his time to the pursuit of his profession. He was re-elected to the fifty-third congress, and was a member of the Foreign Affairs Committee. During his service in the House of Representatives he took an active part in the matters pertaining to foreign relations, and was also an ardent supporter of civil service reform.

Mr. Storer is a wealthy man. His wife was a Catholic, and about two years ago he became a convert to the faith. Shortly before his appointment Mr. Storer offered a beautiful residence in the suburbs of Cincinnati to Archbishop Elder, which the latter, on account of its location, was compelled to refuse. On McKinley's election it was announced that Mr. Storer was slated for the post of assistant Secretary of State, and the A. A. A. made a great howl over the matter. Mr. Storer is a close friend of Archbishop Ireland.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARK. PATENTS. Scientific American. MUNN & Co., New York.

Granard, Lady Petre, whose devotion to works of charity of all kinds was well known, died a few years ago. Lord Petre is the fourteenth of his name, and is the head of a very old and very rich Catholic family. He shares with the Howards, the Arundells, the Clifords, the Stourtons, the Townleys, and the de Traffords, the representation of the Roman Catholic faith among the aristocracy of this country.

THE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA AND HER ASSASSIN. The following appears in "The New Era":—"The absurdity of the very injudicious statements—so little calculated to serve the cause of religion, and so likely to convey an erroneous impression to the minds of non-Catholics—published in the visit of the Abbe Blanchard to Vienna, and his interview with the Emperor of Austria, on the 18th inst., induces me to ask your permission to make known through your columns the facts of the case, which will be found interesting to English Catholics, many of whom are doubtless acquainted with the very popular English-speaking chaplain whom they wish to help in the good work he is about to undertake.

When the assassin, Lucenti, murdered the Empress of Austria, Europe was convulsed with horror, and the people of Switzerland felt that, although the assassin was not a Swiss, a stain was left on their country which they would do anything in their power to wash out, to prove their sympathy with the bereaved Emperor, and their horror of the fiendish act.

Monuments and statues were proposed, which, however, would only perpetuate the memory of the crime. But the Abbe Blanchard, the Catholic chaplain of the prison, in which the assassin is incarcerated, looked at the matter from a different point of view, and proposed that they should wash out the stain by prayer for the repose of the soul of the murdered Empress, and for the conversion of the murderer; that they should erect a memorial church to the memory of the victim in which prayer will be offered for the murdered and the murderer.

Having matured his plans, he started for Vienna, and was granted an audience of the Emperor of Austria, before whom he laid his project pointing out that he was the priest specially appointed to look after the spiritual wants of the German-speaking population of Geneva, many of whom are Austrians; that they have no church and are obliged to use a little room in a private house for Mass on Sundays, and he proposed with the approbation of His Majesty, to erect a memorial church, dedicated

to St. Elizabeth, to the memory of the Empress Elizabeth, which would at the same time be the Church of the German-speaking Catholics of Geneva.

The Emperor replied: "I give you my approbation, and I am very grateful for the sympathy shown by the people of Geneva in my affliction. I consider your undertaking a great work of charity."

This being an accurate account of what took place, it is needless for me to add that Abbe Blanchard was not summoned to Vienna by the Emperor to speak about the assassin, Lucenti, whose name was not even mentioned during the interview? Neither is it true that Lucenti has been to confession to Abbe Blanchard or to any other priest.

I may mention for the information of English Catholics who visit Switzerland that Father Blanchard, who speaks English, French, German, and Italian with equal fluency, is the recognised English confessor in Geneva. He is one of the most genial and popular men in Switzerland; and doubtless many English Catholics will be glad to help him in the good work he is about to undertake, which is so urgently needed as more than half the population of the Canton of Geneva is Catholic, and since the approbation of the Catholic Churches by the Government the Church accommodation is quite inadequate.

Believe me, Sir, Faithfully yours, BAILEY TELBING. Geneva, March 27, 1899.

A Depressing Season. Winter is the most trying season of the year, so far as health is concerned. Confinement in-doors, and overheated and impure air makes even usually strong people feel dull, languid, easily tired and generally run down. A tonic is needed to aid nature in regaining lost energy. April is the month of all months when a tonic is of most service. DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE is the only true tonic medicine. These pills make rich, red energy-giving blood and transform listless, dull, tired and worn-out men and women into smiling, healthy, happy, work-loving people. Thousands—some of them your neighbors—have been made well by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but you must get the genuine. NERVOUS AND WORN OUT. Mrs. Peter Mahar, San Cove, Que., writes: "It gives me real pleasure to acknowledge the benefit I have derived from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I believe had it not been for their use I would now be in my grave. My health was broken down, and the least exertion would fatigue me. I was troubled with dizziness, shortness of breath, and palpitation of the heart; my appetite was sickly, and I was extremely pale, gave the pills a fair trial, and they have restored me to perfect health, and I can do all my household work, without experiencing the least fatigue. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best tonic I know of for weak, tired pale people." The Genuine are sold only in Packages like the wrapper printed in red. At all dealers, or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

LORD PETRE'S ENGAGEMENT. (From "M.A.P.") A marriage has been arranged, and will take place after Easter, between Lord Petre and the youngest daughter of the Rev. W. Robinson-Clark, late vicar of St. Mary Magdalen's, Taunton, and Broadway of Wells, and until recently a professor at Trinity College, Toronto. Lord Petre, who is in his forty-second year, is already connected with the lady's family, Miss Clarke's elder sister (Elsie) having married his uncle, the Hon. Albert Henry Petre, in 1883. Lord Petre, who succeeded his brother, Monsignor Petre, a domestic prelate of the Pope, and a well-known educational experimentalist, in 1893, has since very little in general society, but has always been much attached to his relatives, with whom he has stayed a great deal. Thorndon Hall, his fine seat in Essex, was almost entirely burned to the ground some twenty years ago, the only portions saved being the library and chapel. It was an immense house in the Italian style, with a great ball-room—which, however, was never finished. Lord Petre has recently rebuilt one wing of the mansion for his own occupation.

There is another house belonging to Lord Petre in Essex; one more interesting in many ways than his principal seat. This is the beautiful Elizabethan minor house of Ingatestone, which has a genuine priest's resting place and many other curious features. It has been let for a considerable period in suites of apartments to various occupants. Miss Bradton once lived in one of these apartments, and the scene of her earliest novel—"Early Audley's Secret"—was laid at Ingatestone, under the name of Audley Court. The tower clock in the stable yard, with the one crazy hand, still exists, or did a year or two ago, as well as the lime walk, and the old well, upon which the blue-eyed golden-haired heroine dropped the unfortunate George Talboys. The prototype of Sir Michael Audley, by the way, was said to be an old gentleman who occupied the suite of rooms adjoining Miss Bradton's, and who, in revenge for a supposed slight to the novelist, was condemned to figure in her story as the unhappy husband of the yellow-haired madwoman.

The present Lord Petre is the second son of the twelfth lord, who married a Miss Redding, and had by her a besides several sons, he tower than eight daughters, each of whom is named Mary. The Miss Petres were noticeable figures in London society two decades ago, for besides being numerous, they were all "divinely tall," and several of them "divinely fair." Three of the sisters became nuns, of whom one—the most beautiful of all, the Hon. Mary Petre—became a Sister of Charity. Four others of the sisters are married, the eldest being Frances, Countess of Granard, the mother of Lord

Granard, Lady Petre, whose devotion to works of charity of all kinds was well known, died a few years ago. Lord Petre is the fourteenth of his name, and is the head of a very old and very rich Catholic family. He shares with the Howards, the Arundells, the Clifords, the Stourtons, the Townleys, and the de Traffords, the representation of the Roman Catholic faith among the aristocracy of this country.

to St. Elizabeth, to the memory of the Empress Elizabeth, which would at the same time be the Church of the German-speaking Catholics of Geneva. The Emperor replied: "I give you my approbation, and I am very grateful for the sympathy shown by the people of Geneva in my affliction. I consider your undertaking a great work of charity." This being an accurate account of what took place, it is needless for me to add that Abbe Blanchard was not summoned to Vienna by the Emperor to speak about the assassin, Lucenti, whose name was not even mentioned during the interview? Neither is it true that Lucenti has been to confession to Abbe Blanchard or to any other priest. I may mention for the information of English Catholics who visit Switzerland that Father Blanchard, who speaks English, French, German, and Italian with equal fluency, is the recognised English confessor in Geneva. He is one of the most genial and popular men in Switzerland; and doubtless many English Catholics will be glad to help him in the good work he is about to undertake, which is so urgently needed as more than half the population of the Canton of Geneva is Catholic, and since the approbation of the Catholic Churches by the Government the Church accommodation is quite inadequate. Believe me, Sir, Faithfully yours, BAILEY TELBING. Geneva, March 27, 1899.

SCIENCE AS A SAFEGUARD. Cuvier's scientific knowledge rendered him proof against a practical joker who dressed himself up in a bullock's hide, and appeared one night at the side of his bed. "Who are you?" said Cuvier. "The devil," replied the visitor. "And I've come to devour you." "Pooh!" said the naturalist. "Horns—hoofs—graminivorous; you couldn't do it." So he turned round and went to sleep.

SCIENCE AS A SAFEGUARD. Cuvier's scientific knowledge rendered him proof against a practical joker who dressed himself up in a bullock's hide, and appeared one night at the side of his bed. "Who are you?" said Cuvier. "The devil," replied the visitor. "And I've come to devour you." "Pooh!" said the naturalist. "Horns—hoofs—graminivorous; you couldn't do it." So he turned round and went to sleep.

SCIENCE AS A SAFEGUARD. Cuvier's scientific knowledge rendered him proof against a practical joker who dressed himself up in a bullock's hide, and appeared one night at the side of his bed. "Who are you?" said Cuvier. "The devil," replied the visitor. "And I've come to devour you." "Pooh!" said the naturalist. "Horns—hoofs—graminivorous; you couldn't do it." So he turned round and went to sleep.

SCIENCE AS A SAFEGUARD. Cuvier's scientific knowledge rendered him proof against a practical joker who dressed himself up in a bullock's hide, and appeared one night at the side of his bed. "Who are you?" said Cuvier. "The devil," replied the visitor. "And I've come to devour you." "Pooh!" said the naturalist. "Horns—hoofs—graminivorous; you couldn't do it." So he turned round and went to sleep.

SCIENCE AS A SAFEGUARD. Cuvier's scientific knowledge rendered him proof against a practical joker who dressed himself up in a bullock's hide, and appeared one night at the side of his bed. "Who are you?" said Cuvier. "The devil," replied the visitor. "And I've come to devour you." "Pooh!" said the naturalist. "Horns—hoofs—graminivorous; you couldn't do it." So he turned round and went to sleep.

Pale, Thin, Delicate. Somatose. A Perfect Food Tonic and Restorative. It is a powder made from the most nourishing elements of the most perfect weak systems. May be taken with milk, water, tea, coffee, etc. People suffering from indigestion, loss of appetite, and general debility should take this.