

HIGHER EDUCATION FOR WOMEN.

Interesting Contribution From the Pen of Margaret F. Sullivan.

The Effects of a University on Women Outlined—Some Features of the Work They Have Achieved in Early Days—A Tribute to Members of Religious Orders.

The announcement made some time ago that work had been commenced in connection with the new Catholic college for women at Washington was followed by the suggestion that this was a "departure from the usual conservative methods of Roman Catholic education."

Margaret F. Sullivan, in referring to this statement, writes an interesting article for the New York Sun, in which she says: It is a common error to suppose that the comparatively recent opening of some universities to women is a nineteenth century innovation.

Some years ago I had the honor to write for The Catholic World magazine a sketch of the higher opportunities afforded women in earlier times in older countries than ours. Subsequently there appeared elsewhere a circumstantial account of learned women of Bologna, by an Italian writer, who recited with considerable fullness the story of women's connection with the departments of law, science, medicine and philosophy in that ancient and famous university prior and subsequent to the reformation.

The life, education, aims and precepts of venerable Sophie Madeline Barat of France, foundress of the community of the Sacred Heart, refute the error that the new Trinity College, the woman's college at Washington, is "a departure" from conservative Catholic ideas.

Those ideas were superbly set forth by Sir Thomas More when he employed the eminent Dutch classical scholar Erasmus to teach in his household, the members thereof and some companions of both sexes receiving identical instruction.

That body has devoted itself hitherto with the co-operation of thousands of trained men and women, a heroic army of voluntary teachers, mainly to the indispensable—for the many—primary and secondary instruction, waiting in fortitude and hope for the messes and the time to arrive for higher education.

In affiliating a woman's college the Catholic University of America, founded by a woman, commits no "departure." It restores the too long suspended rights of Catholic women, according to the ancient ideals and the most conservative and authentic standard.

The new Trinity only emphasizes a friend approved of by experience and sanctioned by the most advanced thought in higher education in all advanced countries—that academic and collegiate training for youth should be co-ordinate, but, for greater convenience and prudence, in separate institutions, when so preferred by parents, and that university privileges, honors and emolument, direct and indirect, should be open, in secular culture, to men and women on equal conditions.

whose president, Dr. William B. Harper, has said to me that he will never consent to a rule discriminating prejudicially between men and women.

Yellow Journalism.

The Sacred Heart Review has an article on "Yellow Journalism," the latest development of sensational newspaperdom of New York. The evil of sensational stories of crimes is incalculable and spreads a moral leprosy on society.

"The evil developed by what is called 'yellow journalism' is incalculable and Catholic parents should carefully banish papers that may be classed under the above named term from the homes. In New York the other day, a girl of fourteen who had been addicted to reading these vile sheets and glancing over their atrocious illustrations, left a note addressed to her mother, in which she said she was going to Jersey City to drown herself.

What Marriage Has Come To.

Some males and females in Boston are working to establish a branch of the English Legitimation League. The object of the league is practically to abolish the Christian institution of marriage and substitute for it a contract dissoluble at will, by which a male and a female shall agree to live together as husband and wife and to recognize as legitimate any children born of the union.

The children of these temporary contracts, we are told, are to be declared the rightful heirs in the estates of both father and mother. Nothing is said of what is to become of those children whose parents have no estates and who separate at will and go to seek new temporary companions.

In the last analysis this proposed new marriage contract is nothing more than the old temporary contract between the rake and the prostitute, which is as old as history, and always considered criminal.

The family is the unit of society. Whatever tends to destroy the family is a menace to the very existence of society, and should be so treated. This league should be called a society for the enlargement of the privileges of the poor, down-trodden rake or blackguard whose aspirations to join the brute kingdom are hampered by present laws.

Myth of the Term El Dorado.

El Dorado is the term now heard on every side in connection with the placer mines of Canada. Its derivation is of interest. In the fifteenth century it was rumored that there existed in the northern part of South America a city of great wealth called Manoa, whose king, El Dorado, was periodically smeared with gold dust until his body had a gilded appearance.

It has been supposed that the originator of this fable arose from the yearly celebration of Indians near Bogota, whose chief was on these occasions gilded

with gold dust, but this ceremony was never witnessed by the Spaniards, and the story may simply be another version of the El Dorado myth.

The name El Dorado was commonly used to describe the city or country which was the object of the search, but a later usage of the term has been its figurative application to any region of more than common richness.

Blind Buyer for the Blind.

This is about a blind man who works for a man who is also blind and does work for which men who can see are well paid. The blind man who does the work does it as well as a man with eyes, and he never makes a mistake. He depends entirely on his sense of touch, which is extraordinarily well developed.

The man who was the buyer for Mr. Lockwood was and is J. Oechsley. He worked for Mr. Lockwood for many years and was one of the most important of his employees. But one day misfortune came to him. Oldly enough, it struck at his eyes.

His hands seemed to have been given an extra share of cunning, and in a measure to come his sight. His whole energy was thrown into the work he had put himself to do, and in a short time it was found that as a buyer of goods he was almost as good as before the calamity overtook him.

The other blind man—the employer—is thoroughly satisfied with the work done by the one who sees with his hands. The store is prospering, and the men who play the highest part in it are happy, realizing that life is still worth the living, even if one of God's greatest gifts has been taken from them.

"The Irish Horse."

Dr. Michael F. Cox, F.R.C.P., has just had produced from the press of Messrs. Sealy, Byers and Walker a very interesting little work entitled "Notes on the History of the Irish Horse."

In the opening pages of his treatise, Dr. Cox reminds the reader that "Racing has ever been indigenous to the country; in the Brehon Laws, the King's Race Course is referred to—young nobles being the riders; and we find recorded in our Annals the death of a young Ulster Lord who was killed by a fall from his horse when riding a race. In a poem written in the 17th century, after the plantation of Ulster, one of the chief causes of complaint is that the chase was abandoned, and that the people no longer gathered for the race.

In the course of his investigations Dr. Cox has made the curious discovery that more than four centuries ago Irish hoes were in high favour on the Continent. From the archives of Venice and Modena comes the evidence which shows that the fame of Irish horses had reached Italy, and taken the fancy of the Duke of Ferrara.

years of age. She was divorced from him in 1497, and next year married Alfonso, Prince of Salerno, who was killed in 1500 by her brother, Cesar Borgia. Both Alfonso and Hercules were equally desirous of possessing Irish horses, or "hobbies," as they were then called, and Henry VII. did his best to gratify their wishes.

One of the most useful portions of Dr. Cox's work is that in which he reproduces an essay upon the advancement of trade in Ireland, from the pen of Sir William Temple, in which that able writer in 1673 urged upon the then Lord Lieutenant, the Earl of Essex, the advantages which would flow from the development of the breed of Irish horses. It is a curious fact that in the paper referred to, Temple proposed the holding of an annual display somewhat similar in design to the Horse Show of the present day.

A PATRIOT PREACHER.

A. P. A. President in Washington has "Went."

The "Rev." State President of the A. P. A. of Washington is numbered amongst the missing. In the phraseology peculiar to the orators of the beetle-browed, he has "went" and of his present whereabouts no one knows.

The ordinary citizen, who is not duly impressed with the treachery of the disloyal Papists, and who does not thoroughly realize the grave danger of Uncle Sam from the Pope of Rome, may deem it an ungracious act of this sizzling patriot and sanctimonious preacher that he should thus hastily depart, to the ineffable grief of all the patriots of the State of Washington.

The missing State President is "Rev." W. T. Ford, formerly pastor of the Madison street Methodist Episcopal Church of Seattle. Some years ago, in consequence of the shortness of grass in Idaho, he immigrated to Seattle. There he did not discover very fat pastures. However it soon dawned on him that this country was going to be bluetick-blank and that the Pope of Rome and the Pope's hierarchy were the cause of all Uncle Sam's woes and troubles.

THE WEDDING RING.

Death lurks in every place in this "vale of tears." There is no happiness, no joy, no success, no sorrow and no failure that may not secretly him.

Dr. Pierce's Female Prescriptions is a favorite hiding-place for death, where women are concealed, is in the very happiness and rapture of wifehood and the sacred joy of motherhood. But too frequently there is death in the embrace of love, and the first touch of baby-fingers is succeeded by the chilly grasp of the grim destroyer.

"Mrs. Seagle was a great sufferer from a combination of female diseases, a few years ago, from which she has been entirely cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Female Prescriptions," writes Geo. A. Seagle, Esq., of Box 130, Weymouth, Va. "She is thoroughly convinced that there is no medicine on earth equal to this for the cure of female ailments. She has recommended it to her lady friends, and in all cases, where it has been given a fair trial, it has given entire satisfaction."

Montreal School of Elocution.

Y. M. C. A. Building, Dominion Sq. MR. STEPHEN is now at the rooms daily, to enroll new pupils and give information. Pupils may hereafter have MR. STEPHEN'S personal instruction exclusively or combined with MISS SIMPKIN'S. Telephone 3418, Y. M. C. A. Building.

nighted nation. After he had been duly installed a member of the A. P. A., he took up the cudgels against the enemy.

He was the loudest and windiest of all the A. P. A. lecturers of Washington. His philippic against Rome made the atmosphere fairly sizzle. Honors came thick and fast upon him and at last he achieved the crowning distinction of being elected State President of the A. P. A.

He was to have appeared before a committee of the Methodist preachers of Seattle on Wednesday, August 25th, but two weeks previously he skipped the town. The preachers had some charges to prefer against him. It was, of course, the old, old trouble. But there is a peculiar infamy in Ford's case. The girl who has sworn to the charges against him is only fifteen years of age; she has no mother and her father is absent from Seattle.

Down in Louisville, also, the A. P. A. is losing a good and loyal member. Before his election to be Governor of Kentucky, Bill Bradley was in good standing on the rolls of the beetle-browed. His dues were regularly paid up and he got into office through the support of the "patriots." But, alas for human gratitude! No sooner was he seated in the Governor's chair than he gave the marble heart to his supporters. For many moons the clink of his coin has not been heard in the catacombs, and there is a large and constantly increasing indebtedness recorded after his name.

The A. P. A.'s have, indeed, fallen on hard times. With their State President in Washington a fugitive from the "pains of civilization, and their leaders decorating the penitentiaries of the land, it is no wonder that they have given up all hope of saving the Republic from the Pope.

The Art of Longevity.

It seems to be true, as far as the histories of recorded cases enable us to judge, that great longevity has been attained under such various conditions of living as to render it impossible to attach much importance to any of them. If there be any single character common to long lives in general, or to the majority of them, it is probably the avoidance of excess—or rather the habitual practice of moderation—in eating. The old saying, "that men dig their graves with their teeth," has manifestly a basis of truth underlying it, and it is possible that the art of the dentist, extolled though it has been as a factor contributory to length of days, may sometimes, especially in the moderately aged, exert an opposite influence by allowing the digging to be done more effectively. However this may be, it is at least certain that Sir Isaac Holden was a very moderate eater, and Cornaro, who also lived to a great age, carried frugality of diet to the brink of starvation. But it must probably be assumed that length of days in most cases is largely dependent upon some inherent peculiarity in the organism, by which it is enabled to exist for a period beyond the average. Long life is often hereditary in families, and may be a characteristic of them for many generations; but, apart from this, we should be inclined to say that one of its most constant factors is habitual tranquility of mind—a state which may be arrived at by very different paths.—London Hospital.

Queer Effects of a Fall.

From The Galveston (Texas) News.

Never was there a case to which more peculiar circumstances attached than that of Elmer Dolittle of Sherman, Texas. First he plunged head first from the cupola of the Diamond Mill elevator to the ground, a distance of sixty-seven feet, and escaped with a few bruises about the face and rupture of the nose and a slight fracture of the bones in one foot. Within a few days he began to mend rapidly, and he was soon out. He was able to remember distinctly scenes and even important utterances and incidents immediately preceding the accident, but from his mind was blotted out all remembrance of the accident. He could not remember having on that day met Walter Morris, who fell with him and died in the evening of the same day. He heard of the accident and the fatal results attending it as one would hear of something that had befallen a friend off somewhere. He was taken to the scene of the accident in the hope that this would clear away the hiatus that seemed to exist, but the effort was useless.

Lately he has recovered his physical strength rapidly, and is now able to go about easily, even the wound in the foot giving little trouble and pain. Once or twice his friends have become very apprehensive of ultimate results of the accident. At times his mind would wander, and he went off into statements foreign to the subject under discussion, and in a strain not natural with him. A word directly addressed to him brought him back to the original subject again, and he picked up the thread of conversation, even in the middle of an interrupted or broken sentence.

Now he is as bright and cheerful as ever and his mind as clear as a bell. He discussed his strange condition lucidly. With a sigh of relief, and a happy smile he turned to the News reporter: "Thank goodness I am myself again. I have realized that in some way I was dazed and out of line with myself at times."

suppose I must have known what I said when in one of those peculiar moods, but it was the outcome of some uncontrollable impulses. After a while my mind would shake off its load, and like a song of music from a phonograph, what I had said would come back to me. It was like the memory of a dream, yet with the conviction that I had said things I ought not to have said. My friends and acquaintances and even strangers have been very kind to me, and when I said what might offend them they have, it seems, been kind to me. I have never failed, I hope to go to them, and apologize for my words. They would take my hand and say: 'We know how it is; don't worry. You are getting better every day mentally as well as physically.' I think I am all right now; I know I am more guarded. If I am eccentric and abrupt at times, these moods are getting more uncommon. If my friends will just continue to be as kind and patient as they have been, it will be all right very soon for sure."

"Has the accident left any sense of dread in ascending high places?"

"I can't exactly tell you. It is not a dread, because I cannot remember the fall, and I have suffered no serious pain since I recovered consciousness. I think that the effect of the accident is more that of a desire to be more careful than of a dread. You might say that it has been more of an object lesson than an experience with me."

KIDNEY TROUBLE CURED.

A WELL KNOWN HOTEL-KEEPER RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE.

HE SUFFERED GREATLY FROM KIDNEY TROUBLE AND INDIGESTION—HE DOSTORED FOR A LONG TIME WITHOUT GETTING ANY RELIEF.

From The Standard, Cornwall.

The march of the world's progress is forced, protracted and continuous, the competition for supremacy is keen. The man of business must keep track if he would secure any covetable measure of success. The watchfulness, vigilance and thought involved in modern superintendency produces a severe strain on the physical and mental powers of modern business men, and exposes them to the attacks of certain diseases. Considering that much depends on health in this struggle, it behoves those who would be victorious, to guard against the first approach of disease. Neglect of early adjustment of digestive and kidney disorders is often fraught with dire results, added to this is the unpardonable trifling with health by experimenting with all manner of worthless concoctions. It is simply invaluable to make the acquaintance of a safe and effective remedy such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. James Macpherson, hotel-keeper in the village of Lancaster, Gleanery county, has done business for a number of years in Lancaster, and having successfully catered for the patronage of the travelling public, therefore is favorably known not only at home but also abroad. In conversation with a newspaper reporter he enumerated some of his ailments and how he was cured. About two years ago he said, my whole digestive apparatus seemed to become disordered. Some days I could move around, then again I would be obliged to go to bed. I tried several things but with indifferent success. Occasionally I felt relieved, but in a day or two the old symptoms would return with a more depressing effect. This kind of thing went on until I became troubled with my kidneys, which was a very annoying addition to my sufferings. I was restless, with a sensation of sickness at the stomach, with intermittent pain in the small of my back. I was miserable enough when I consulted the doctor who probably did me some good, because I felt relieved. The doctor's medicine was taken and his directions obeyed, but I did not improve. I had heard of the fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My wife believed in them and urged me to try them. I am glad I did so for after taking one box I felt better, and I continued taking the pills until I was completely cured. This summer I had an attack of the same complaints and I found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as effective as before. I had this advantage my knowledge and belief in the pill, saved me from costly and tedious experimenting, such as I had undergone previously. I may further add that both myself and Mrs. Macpherson have derived much benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can cordially recommend them to those who are suffering similarly."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Bismarck's brain, according to the estimate from external measurements made by Herr Ammon, an anthropologist, and the sculptor who made the iron Chancellor's bust, probably weighs 1,897 grammes, in which case it is the heaviest on record. Cuvier's brain weighed 1,880 grammes, Byron's 1,807, Kant's 1,630, and Schiller's 1,580. The average weight of the brain for an intelligent European is 1,380 grammes.

France must face the question whether women may practice law. While degrees have been conferred before on women, a woman doctor of laws now for the first time applies for admission to the bar at Paris.

Boils, pimples and eruptions, scrofula, salt rheum and all other manifestations of impure blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.