WOMEN DOCTORS.

Dr. McLaughlin on Women as Physicians.

At the opening of the Toronto Women's Medical College Thursday Dr. McLaughlin, a lady physician, delivered an interesting address. She appeared in accademic robe and hood, and read her address on the subject, "Should women engage in the study and practice of medicine?" Dr. McLaughlin is a graduate of the Woman's Medical College and a valued and capable member of the teaching faculty, and for this reason, no doubt, her words were listened to with all the greater interest. In opening her address Dr. McLaughlin referred to the fact that women had become lawyers, artists, editors and even preachers of the Gospel, and asked if there was any good reason why they should not become doctors as well, The first objection usually raised was that women had not the capacity, but this she showed to be a wholly unfounded assumption by referring to known and admitted facts. She cited first the case of the Woman's Medical College in London, the graduates of which ranked high in the honor list of the University of London, there being among their number two gold medalists. Turning then to America, which she characterised as the land of liberty and progress, the land in which women's work and women's power to work was more fully recognized than elsewhere, she said that in this, as in other matters intellectual, Boston led, the first Medical College being established there in 1848. New York and Philadelphia and other places followed, and the graduates of these colleges had made for themselves reputation and even fame. It was said that women physicians were not wanted. But in some countries men physicians were not wanted, as in Oriental countries, where a male physician, having a woman for his patient, was not allowed even to see that patient, and was obliged to prescribe as best he could without seeing her. But in such cases women physicians would be allowed to see their patients. Considering the immense field thus awaiting the work of the woman physician, it was absurd to say that women physicians were not needed. But even in our own country the need for female physicians was great. Modesty, the greatest virtue in women, sometimes stood between the sick woman and cure. There were many cases on record of women who had for years endured the most excruciating pain rather than consult a physician because that physician was a man. Women would confide to women what they would never confide to men. Why not then give to women the education necessary to enable her on receiving these confidences to cure the disease which made them necessary? Then there was the great world of childhood, which also had its manifold forms of disease. A woman can gain the confidence of a sick child as a man could not do, and if she had the knowledge and skill of a physician she could do more than a man to effect a cure. It was objected that the contact with disease and the study necessary to a physician's education made a woman callous and robbed her of the sympathy which was her chief charm. But was there any person who, in the common ways of life, had so often to deal with sickness, to administer the bitter draught or pill as the mother of a family? Did such experiences make the mother harsh or rob her of her sympathy for her own? Were there any who saw more of the horrors of war than the angels of mercy, the nurses in the hospital and the field? And yet were there any who manifested such keen and constant sympathy with the suffering? Could it be said that the study of nature would make women disregard or forget the God of Nature? Woman was naturally religious, and in this women had one qualification which would make them all the better physicians. The sympathy of woman for woman gave the female physician means of effecting cures in cases which a man could not understand. A man having a woman for a patient might conclude that the case was one of nervous strain caused by overwork of the brain. But a woman physician would probe deeper, and would find the cause of suffering to be some hidden sorrow or unhappiness, and by her sympathy would do much to effect a cure. The need for women to enter the medical field was great; the capacity of women to work in that field would not but be admitted, and the lecturer concluded that the work of educating and training women for this noble profession was one which must result in good.

Died in a Fit.

Thomas Chadwick, a man of about forty-six years of age, came here from Hamilton when the new shops were opened. He was a fitter by trade and when in Hamilton shops he was frequently taken with epileptic fits while at work, but when he came here the change seemed to do him good, and up to about a month ago he enjoyed comparatively good health and freedom from his old malady. During the past month he was taken bad again and laid off work. He was able to be about and yesterday, while crossing the Dominion hotel, just across from the depot, he was again taken with an epileptic attack. He was taken to his home, just a few doors away on Downie street, and a doctor sent for, but before the medical man arrived he was dead.—*Stratford Herald.*

In Great Britain the work of all children under 10 years of age is prohibited, and work by those under 13 is limited to half time.

—Never stand still in cold weather after having taken exercise and become warmed; and always avoid standing on ice or snow, or where exposed to cold wind.

The man's a fool who thinks by force or skill
To stem the torrent of a woman's will;
For if she will, she will, you may depend on't,
And if she won't, she won't, and there's an end on't.

—Racy events are constantly happening on the turf.

—Can a newspaper war properly be termed a scrap of paper.

—Women who can with ease wear No. 1 shoes are sometimes pinched to get them.

—All bright writers on morning newspapers are said to be very wicked; at least, they scintillate.

Intoxicating liquors in India are called by the natives "Government Shame Water."

—The man who claims the right to think for himself should be tolerant toward those who disagree with him.

A REDHEADED DEADHEAD.

A Bonnie Scotch Lass Travels Abroad to Escape a Whipping.

Little Maggie Stewart, now in the care of Agent Stocking, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, is in her own way as mush of a record breaker as the City of New York, in which she came to this country about two weeks ago, says the New York *Times*. Maggie's specialty is deadhead travelling. She came from Ellenburgh, Scotland, by way of Greenock, Belfast, Fleetwood, Manchester, the Isle of Man and Liverpool, without paying a a cent of fare, and was supported all the way by well-to-do people whom she amused. Maggie is nearly 15 years old. She is short and stockily built, with red hair and a face unrelieved by prominent features. In Ellenburg the girl has a father and mother, two brothers and one sister. The family were poor, and Maggie's services were let out to a woman named Proctor, who did a retail milk business. Maggie was one of the carriers. One day she fell and broke her pitcher. Mrs. Procter threatened to tell her father, who was sure to whip the girl. The latter started for home, but decided on the way to take French leave of her family. She got on board a train for Glasgow, escaped the guard's notice, and when she got to the city took another train for Greenock. Other passengers shared their lunches with the little girl. Nobody had the heart to put her off. So she drifted to Belfast and then to Manchester. Without any idea where she was going, she boarded another train, which left her at Fleetwood. There she took a sailing vessel for the Isle of Man, but at once came back to Liverpool on another. Wandering about the docks, hungry and a bit despondent, little Miss Stewart saw a steam tug, which seemed about to pull out into the dark waters of the Mersey. There were several families abroad with little children. Maggie is fond of children. She went, too. Each of the other passengers thought she was a nurse girl employed by some one else. The tug reached the City of New York, which was about to start for America. The passengers were hurriedly shifted to the steamship. Maggie was among them. She played with the infants, made herself generally agreeable, and ended by following a lady into the second cabin. She was taken care of. Arriving in New York she wandered to the residence on Park avenue of the lady who had protected her on the way over. There she was kept for 10 days and then turned over to Agent Stocking. He says the pauper immigration law will hardly apply to a second cabin passenger, and, as he thinks Maggie is not bad, but only restless, he will try to find a home for her on this side of the water. He has heard from her father, who is not at all anxious to have the girl come back. She will be kept for a few days at the society's rooms in West 23rd street.

Drinking More Whiskey.

The Quebec W. C. T. U. annual convention is in session at Montreal, and at it the following statement was made: "That during the year 1888 5,514,509 gallons of spirituous liquors were manufactured in Canada." This is an increase of more than one million gallons over the production of 1886, and represents one gallon for each man, woman and child in the Dominion.

Mean of Him.

George—That was mean of Fred to start that story about me, wasn't it, Henry?

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an extensive business in the manufacture of paper clothing, and the fabric is said to equal that of any other class of goods in style and durability. For blankets, piano coverings and similar purposes, the paper fabrics are an established success. They are light and serviceable. Dr. George Thenius, of Vienna, has invented a process for the manufacture of leather from red beechwood. The best wood for the purpose is taken from 50 or 60-year-old trees, cut in the spring, which must be worked up immediately, bark peeled off, steamed, treated with chemicals in a kettle under pressure, and exposed to several more operations, which the inventor does not mention, as he wants to have them patented. From the prepared wood strong and thin pieces are made by means of heavy pressure. The inventor states that a solid sole leather can be obtained, which he claims is superior to animal leather in firmness and durability, and can be worked up in the same way as animal leather, nailed and sewed.

It is not at all likely that Henrik Ibsen and his plays will become the craze in this country that they are at present in England, where Ibsen societies and Ibsen discussions and Ibsen disciples are claiming the attention of the Londoners, who, unless they have a hobby of some sort, are miserable.

HE TURNED THE TABLES.

How a Clever Englishman Obtained a Seat in a Crowded Railway Carriage.

"Will you kindly allow me to stand?" asked a gentleman, as he got into a railway carriage, which carriage already contained the specified number, says the London *Court Journal.*

"Certainly not, sir!" exclaimed a passenger occupying a corner seat near the door. "The way these trains are overcrowded is shameful!"

"As you appear to be the only person who objects to my presence," replied the gentleman, "I shall remain where I am."

"Then I shall call the guard and have you removed, sir."

Suiting the action to the word, the aggrieved passenger rose and, putting his head out of the window, vociferously summoned the guard. The new comer saw his opportunity and quietly slipped into the corner seat.

"What's up?" inquired the guard as he opened the carriage door.

"One over the number," replied the new comer, coolly.

"You must come out, sir; the train's going on." And without waiting for further explanation the guard pulled out the aggrieved passenger, who was left wildly gesticulating on the platform.

The Run-to-Everything Family.

(By Knoxonian.)

The Run-to-Everything family may be found in nearly every village and small town in Ontario, but they are found in the largest numbers in places populated by the third or fourth generation of Canadians.

Negatively considered, the Run-to-Everything family are noted for not liking their home. Like Sam Jones, they hate a quiet time. It kills the members of this family to stay long on one spot, especially if that spot is around home. They cannot read. Thinking is an exercise never known in the family. They have nothing to think with. Their conversation consists of a few common-places about the last thing they were at, or the next place they are going to.

Positively considered, the principal characteristic of the Run-to-Everything family is that they run to something every evening and often during the day. You may always count on seeing them at everything that is *free.* The Salvation Army supplied a long-felt want to these people. Now they can go to the barracks every night when there is nothing else to go to. Heretofore they were not sure of a place of resort for every evening except when special services were going on in some of the churches.

Old Mr. Run-to-Everything is not a bad old man in the sense of being vicious. In fact he has not energy enough, or brains enough, to do anything brilliant for the devil. His strong points are loafing in public places and talking to little knots of people about affairs. He is always found in Court, especially the Police Court. He attends council meetings, and meetings of all kinds regularly. Next day his chief employment consists in addressing other citizens on the points discussed at last night's meeting. Nothing pleases him so much as to gather a little crowd around him and have a discussion about affairs of State. The old man has always had a weakness for taking care of the Empire. Indeed he has been known to devote his whole time to public affairs when his wife was unable to leave her room and the children had the measles. So devoted a public servant is old Mr. Run-to-Everything that he would go to a political meeting or an indignation meeting on the Jesuit question
vife were seriously ill and there was
ite to eat in the house or a stick to
the stove. Such devotion to public
eserves a sound—kicking.

Mrs. Run-to-Everything is the best
r of the family. Had she gotten
ng like a square chance she would
ade an excellent wife. Married to
g clod, she soon became discour-
d discouragement sank into despair.
od woman made two serious mis-
and these mistakes were made at
points. The first was in marrying
man, and the second in allowing her
to contract the habit of running to
ing when they were young. Of
t would not be easy for her to keep
dren at home when their father set
example before them, but she did
. Like many another mistaken
, she thought that the only way for
ldren to enjoy theselves was to go
ace. The possibility of having a
e at home never occurred to her.
ldren grew up to think that they
happy only when they were on the
hey ran. To them life was worth
ly when there was some place to go
night. Their home was a kind of
house in which they rested be-
ns.

Run-to-Everything, the eldest son,
a bad kind of a fellow in his way.
oyhood the village was small and
as almost nothing to run to, and he
contract the habit so badly as the
members of the family. With a
ining, Bill might have become a
oung man, but it is impossible for
g useful to grow up in a Run-to-
hing family. The younger boys
their time by running *from* school
and *to* everything that came along, from Barnum's circus down to the last dog fight. Shows of all kinds, matches of all kinds, races of all kinds. Crowds of all kinds were always and everywhere patronized by the boys of this family. The boys soon became about as useless as their father.

The girls of the Run-to-Everything family were the most useless of all. Their mother thought they could enjoy themselves only when they were going some place, and, mother-like, she worked herself half to death to let them go some place. The result was that they knew nothing and could do nothing. Their characteristics were small talk, an inane giggle, and a weakness in the upper story that would make it rather dangerous for them to come into the vicinity of an idiot asylum anywhere near the time that a female patient had escaped. One of the worst things about the habit of running to everything is that it makes a family cheap, and cheapness hurts a family as much as anything on this side of downright wickedness. A young man who rates himself cheap need never be surprised if his employer rates him in the same way. A young woman who rates herself cheap need not wonder if her neighbors take her at her own valuation, or perhaps a trifle lower. There is nothing, we repeat, on this side of immorality that will cheapen a family or an individual faster than running to every kind of a meeting, every kind of an entertainment, every kind of a show that can be got up in a country village.

Far be it from us to say that anybody should shut himself up and live the life of a hermit. That is the other extreme. Between running to everything and going to nothing there is a golden mean, as there always is between extremes. At this season of the year judicious families will, as far as practicable, arrange for giving a certain number of evenings each week to church duties, a certain number to social duties, and as many as possible to home pleasures and mental improvement. Public men will find any arrangement very difficult, but the effort, yes, even the desire, to make such an arrangement will do them good. A course of reading for the winter should be included in every plan. More anon.—*Canada Presbyterian.*

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Murder and Suicide in a Public Garden in Scotland.

On the morning of the 20th ult. Mr. George Todd, marine inspector, visited Caddlehill Gardens, there, to look after his plot. While there he looked into the summer house and was horrified to see the dead bodies of a man and a woman. An alarm was at once given, and the police appeared on the scene, when the body of the man was fully identified as that of Andrew S. Walker, son of Mr. Walker, coal merchant, and the female was recognized as Miss Holmes, a young woman who resided with her father, John Holmes, joiner, on Mearns street. The pair, who were regarded as sweethearts, were seen entering the gardens on the previous evening, and the tragedy had been enacted soon after, as when found the bodies had the appearance of having been dead for several hours. The girl was found lying on her back on a seat in the summer house with a bullet mark through the left side of her head. Walker was on his knees, dead, on the floor, with his left arm lying upon the seat and his right hand resting upon her breast. In his right hand was a six-chambered revolver, two of the chambers being empty. He had shot himself in the mouth the bullet passing out through the back of the head. There appeared to have been no struggle, and from the position of the bodies it was evident that Miss Holmes had been first shot and afterwards laid upon the seat, with something in the shape of a pillow below her head. On committing the awful deed, which was probably done immediately outside the summer-house, and after laying her on the seat, Walker would seem to have gone outside and gathered some flowers and then neatly arranged them over her breast. This must have occupied some little time, and when that is considered it is evident that the deed had been premeditated. Be this as it may, Walker, as stated above, dropped on his knees beside the lifeless body of his sweetheart and shot himself in the mouth with the revolver. Both of the young people were Sabbath School teachers, and were much beloved by all who knew them. What led to the tragedy cannot be even guessed at in Greenock.

Work and Wages.

Union moulders have driven the "scabs from Chattanooga.

There are 30,000 cigarmakers in New York, Brooklyn and vicinity.

The National Association of Stationary Engineers has 185 branches with 10,000 members.

The lace trade gives employment to 200,000 women in France and 70,000 in Normandy.

The New York Workingwomen's Society is organizing all the trades in which female labor is employed.

Cigarmakers' Union at Erie, Pa., imposes a fine upon any member who patronises a Chinese laundry.

The Tailors' Union of Boston have been prosecuting manufacturers who allow Sunday work in their establishments.

The National League of Musicians have establised an insurance plan under which the heirs of deceased members will receive $500.

The carpenters of Lowell, Mass., have formed a co-operative system, and are already taking contracts in their line of trade.

The carpet industry of Philadelphia employs 7,350 looms and 17,800 workmen.

The Brotherhood of Carpenters of America has 528 branches and 65,000 members.

Prominent People.

There is said to be little doubt in England that Sir Edwin Arnold will be the next laureate.

John Burns, the London labor agitator, uses no tobacco and is a total abstainer from all liquors. He is a very studious man and has collected a valuable library of standard works, largely on political and social economy.

Mr. Rider Haggard has agreed to write a book, to appear in 1891, about Queen Esther, for a press syndicate. In order to explore Assyria in search of topographical and archæological lore he will leave England before the end of the autumn.

Mrs. Annie Besant, the English Socialist, is a woman of strongly marked features with soft brown eyes and a handsome forehead, from which she combs back her iron-gray hair. Although of slender frame and delicate constitution, she works unceasingly.

Canon Farrar's visit to the United States a few years ago apparently impressed him pleasantly, since he has sent his son to that country to complete his education. The young man will take a scientific course at Lehigh University, and will afterwards take his degree of civil engineer at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute of Troy, New York.

A curious scene was witnessed in Palace yard, Westminster, England. A sparrow was picking up the corn which had fallen from the horses' nosebags, when a mouse appeared and proceeded to dispute with the sparrow his right to the dainty morsels. A fight ensued, which lasted for some minutes, and then the sparrow beat a retreat. The sparrow had evidently been injured in the tussle, and for a time was unable to fly. At last the sparrow flew up, and a cabman finished the incident by killing the mouse with a whip.—*Exchange.*

HAVING A LITTLE TIME.

A Broker's Hunt by Match-Light for Scraps of $10,000.

One evening last week a popular young stock broker started out to have a little time with "the boys." He had it. It was about 2 a.m. when he began to think that he had reached the limit, and he summoned a cab and gave the driver the number of his residence. On his way home he searched his pockets for contraband matter. By the flickering light of the gas lamps he passed he gathered in his lap a pile of crumpled paper, and this he tore into bits and scattered along the roadway. When he reached home he paid the cabby and repaired to his room, where he proceeded to disrobe. It is always his habit to lay his money and valuables on the dresser when he retires, and when the children come in before he arises in the morning they are permitted to appropriate every coin of a value less than $1. As he laid his money out on this occasion he happened to think of a cheque for $10,000 which he had been paid for margins by a certain firm after banking hours the previous day. He searched his pockets and could not find a trace of it. Then he happened to think of the documents he had torn up in a maudlin way in the cab. It did not take him long to draw a conclusion. Hastily donning his clothes he filled his pockets with matches and traversed the route of the cab. After an hour's search he succeeded in picking up nineteen bits of the destroyed cheque. These bits, on being pasted together, formed the valuable whole. Early in the morning he was down town. He sent the mosaic cheque back to the house which issued it, along with a story to the effect that it had been accidentally torn up. He requested a duplicate. This was issued at once, and before banking hours he had a duplicate cheque ready for use.—*Chicago Herald.*

Value of Advertisements.

"Do I believe in advertising?" said a prominent lawyer, a day or two ago. "Well, rather; and in the hidden advertisements more than in any other. I remember, one day, reading a very interesting story that ended in what I took to to be a puff for Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets. I threw down the paper in a rage. Not a week after that I needed some medicine of that kind, and went and bought those same little pills." "Did I find them good?" "Why yes, the best thing of the kind I ever saw, but that has nothing to do with the first question, and I only mention the joke on myself to show that advertising does pay."

The Romance of Reality.

Bessie—Madge was out walking with Charlie and they had a quarrel. Charlie gave her a shove and she fell into the lake. Everybody said she would have been drowned if George hadn't been there and saved her. She is going to be married next week.

Jennie—To George?

Bessie—No; to Charlie.

At first a little, hacking cough,
"'Tis nothing but a cold,"
They say, "'Twill very soon wear off."
Alas, the story old!
The hectic cheek, the failing strength,
The grief that cannot save,
And life's wan flame goes out, at length,
In a consumptive's grave.

If persons would use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, when irritation of the lungs is indicated by a cough, it would be an easy matter to avert consumption. Be wise in time. The "Discovery" is *guaranteed* to cure in all cases of diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

First-Class Freak.

Dime museum manager—What's your specialty?

Applicant—I'm the champion writer of topical songs that don't mention Sullivan.

Dime museum manager—Great spoons! step right in. Consider yourself engaged for five years.

Too well known to need lengthy advertisements—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy 50 cents, by druggists.

Misunderstood.

Traveller (from Kentucky)—Madame can I get a drink here?

Lady of the House—Certainly; there's the well.

Traveller (with courtly gesture)—Madame, you misunderstood me. I don't wish to wash my hands; I want a drink.

Quite a Different Thing.

Old gent—Little boy, I am sorry to see you smoking.

Little boy—I ain't smoking it. I'm just keeping it alight for another feller what's gone on an errant.

Eating of large quantities of potatoes has been tried as a means of relief from foreign bodies that have been accidently swallowed. The whole intestinal canal is thus dilated proportionately and the foreign body is carried through. Professor Billroth and Dr. Salzer affirm that many surgical operations might be avoided in this way. Such articles as a twenty gramme weight, a set of artificial teeth and a needle have been successfully removed.—*New York Telegram.*

London's immense commerce is shown by the fact that during 1888 an average of 216 vessels entered that port every day in the year, Sundays included, a total of 79,000 ships of 20,000,000 tons burden, carrying $1,100,000,000 worth of freight.

DUNL 42 89

AGENTS MAKE $100 A MONTH with us. Send 20c. for terms. A colored rug pattern and 50 colored designs. W. & F BUSH, St. Thomas, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND