



By Mrs. Emma O'Sullivan.

The second open meeting of the Catholic Young Ladies' Literary Society will be held in their Hall on McCaul street, on Monday, Oct. 29th, when a lecture on the young Irish poet and patriot, Thomas Davis, the head of the young Ireland movement, will be delivered by Mr. J. C. Walsh, editor of the Catholic Register.

It seems to me there are two things lamentably lacking in the young girl of to-day, accuracy and originality, and that any system of education that would train in accuracy and stimulate in originality should receive the warmest support.

All children may not be born geniuses, though fond mothers may believe they are, but all children have come into the world with the stamp of originality impressed upon them by the Creator. No two persons, no two souls are exactly alike. Now, if we can content ourselves by treating this child that comes to us as we would the block of wood that is put in at one end of the machine and comes out at the other the smooth finished spool, we should not complain if the result be uninteresting and unattractive. But if mothers, the natural educators and teachers of the children, could understand that power is given them from the cradle to train and develop the child's mind and soul, as well as its body, how different would be the results.

Now this is what the Kindergarten system teaches. Before the child is obliged to learn words—bookwork—and to fill his mind with other people's ideas, you can train him mentally and physically by directing his plays and stimulating his creative efforts, and awaken his own ideas by supplying him with the Kindergarten material through which he learns the most important mechanical manipulations, and by which his sense of form and beauty is cultivated. What mother is not familiar with the little one's cry of "Play with me!" and what mother does not know the delight with which her little ones greet her when she becomes a playfellow. What opportunity does not the Kindergarten see of making use of their wonderful little plays and songs so calculated to develop and in so interesting a manner the child? If mothers would only be alive to the wonderful help in bringing up their children that can be found in the Kindergarten!

I was made by the compositor to speak of the little children whose simplicity was reached by a picture—a creation of Christian art—as locked in each other's arms when I would have said *sobbed* in each other's arms. Are we not all familiar with such expression of our best feelings—tears.

I was amused to read a writer's lament over the few opportunities given us for quarrelling after we have grown up. When we are small, in large families and at school we can have all we want of it, but it is a luxury in which we can rarely indulge when we reach that age in which it is bad form to give way, even in the privacy of one's home, to a "jolly good row." He goes on to say that it clears the mind

of vapors, as thunder clears the air—it is a natural function of the body, and its disuse makes us neurotic and anemic. He congratulates those whose condition of life gives them the privilege of much quarrelling.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.—There are two things which the mistress of a house should never be without; these are cement for glass and china, and strong paste, which can be made at home as follows: Make a pint of flour paste in the ordinary way, and while hot stir in thirty grains of corrosive sublimate which has been rolled to a fine powder. This will keep good any length of time if well covered; it is poisonous, and must be kept away from children. This answers well for mending wall paper, while for broken china the following is an easily made cement: Dissolve an ounce of gum acacia in as much boiling water as it will absorb, then beat it up with plaster of Paris to form a thick cream. Applied with a brush it is most effectual in cementing broken pieces of china or glass.

Do you know that a handful of screw eyes, assorted sizes, are worth their weight in silver for kitchen use? Try screwing one into the end of your breadboard and your ironing board, your brushes, brooms and clothsticks. Put one at each end of your kitchen wall, on ironing day stretch a stout cord between and see what a convenient place you have to air your clothes. When the wooden handle comes out of your favorite saucepan lid, do you know that a screw eye screwed into a cork on the inside makes an admirable substitute?

On Tuesday and Wednesday of last week Mrs. Roderick Ryan held her post-nuptial reception at her residence, 863 Spadina Ave., making a charming hostess. She was supported by her sister, Miss Sadie Burns, Mrs. Percival Green, and Miss Irwin of Montreal. Another young lady, a favorite in Toronto, also a September bride, Mrs. Walter Shanley Daley, nee Miss Lizzie Moran, received her friends in the drawing room of the Seymour House, Ogdensburg.

The C. Y. L. A. met in the hall, McCaul street the president in the chair. Catholics, throughout the province, interested in literary work, will be pleased to hear that the Society is steadily increasing in numbers, so that it will soon be the strongest association in this respect as well as in talent. The literary part of the programme was opened by Miss O'Rourke with a reading from "Books and the Art of Reading Them," by Bro. Azarias, selections from whose works are read before each meeting. But the chief feature of the evening was the discussion of the "Spanish Inquisition." The president, Miss Lane, read a clear and concise account of the origin and objects of the famous tribunal and other speakers followed. When the ladies had given their opinions, the Rev. Director, Father Barrett, gave a brief synopsis of the Inquisition, giving valuable hints how to approach the subject and what authors to consult, pointing out, in a special manner, the inconsistencies of such historians as the Spaniard Florento, Lymburch and Prescott. The meeting then closed after a profitable and enjoyable evening.

Choral practice, under the leadership of Miss Hillary, will commence in the hall next Thursday evening. All wishing to join the choral club are requested to be present.

Cold in the head.—Nasal Balm gives instant relief; speedily cures. Never fails.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, defeated in his attempt to manage the politics of the Seventh Massachusetts Congressional District, is said to have pledged his support to the A. P. A. ticket. He has become an Orange Lodge.

"The Register" in Allumette Island.

To the Editor of the Catholic Register.

Sir—Many of his old friends were glad to see the original and only "Rambler" looking hale and hearty at Chapeau on yesterday, and to learn that he was engaged in the good work of enlarging the circulation of that highly respectable and ably conducted newspaper, THE CATHOLIC REGISTER. Our able and zealous parish priest, Father Leduc, gave him a good "send off" in both languages from the pulpit of his church, in the course of which he announced that Mr. Mungovan would address the people outside after Mass, and advising them to remain. We did remain, and soon the clarion notes of your representative were piercing the air. He urged a liberal support of the Catholic press at this crisis of our history; scored the P. P. A. lodges, whose doctrines, if universally accepted, would render it impossible for any Catholic, no matter how capable to do his duty to his country. He predicted the early collapse of that organization, which would wither beneath the contempt of the enlightened and tolerant Protestants of Canada, and closed by eloquently urging the closest union between the various races who profess the old faith in this Dominion.

The proceedings were most interesting, and should be more so, had it not been for some silly interruptions offered by an Omadhaun named McCrea, who occasionally murders the Queen's English through certain "penny-whistles" published in remote villages of this county.

I am, Mr. Editor, yours,
Oct. 22d, 1891. PONTIAC.

Publications.

We have received an advance programme of the musical and dramatic entertainment to be given on the 28th inst., by the students of Ottawa University, in honor of the twentieth anniversary of the episcopal consecration of Mgr. J. T. Duhamel, Archbishop of Ottawa.

The November number of the Kamloops *Waka* contains an excellent half tone portrait of Very Rev. Louis Soullier, Superior General of the O. M. I. This interesting little paper is in English, French and shorthand, in which manner of writing the missionaries propose to instruct the Chinook Indians.

The Life of Mary Mcholland Mother Francis of the Sisters of Mercy, is a valuable contribution to the historical literature of the Church in North America. Mother Francis went to Chicago in 1842, during the administration of that city's first Bishop. The place was then nothing but a swamp. The story of her labors and of the trials of the Sisters of Mercy in those pioneer days is a thrilling account of dauntless perseverance and heroic self-sacrifice. The story of the services of the Sisterhood in the epidemic and in the war of the R-bellion is graphically told. The work is written by a member of the Order who is evidently personally cognizant of the events of which she writes, and is one that should be found acceptable in every Catholic family, as it breathes the self-denying spirit of the Catholic Sisterhoods from first to last. J. S. Hyland & Co., Chicago.

C. O. F.

Sharp at 8 o'clock Chief Ranger John J. Moran called the members of Sacred Heart Court to order, the attendance being large and enthusiastic. Shortly after the meeting opened, it was decided to postpone the regular business of the Court until our next regular meeting, to give ample time for our concert which took place immediately. When the doors of the large and spacious hall were thrown open, over two hundred ladies and

gentlemen flocked in to enjoy the performance of the evening.

Bro. J. Malloy, President, opened the evening's amusement with a few remarks explaining the object of holding open meetings, to encourage our young Catholic gentlemen to take advantage of the Society's insurance, by becoming members. A lengthy programme consisting of thirteen numbers, was carried out by the following ladies and gentlemen. Miss Leo Degruchy, Madame Blagdon, Madame Belanger, Miss L. Dufour, Mr. A. Belanger, Mr. H. Fletcher, Mr. J. Judge, Mr. T. M. Harris, Mr. F. Richard, Mr. J. Reed and the Bissonette brothers, after which Rev. Father Lamarche and Bro. W. T. J. Leo delivered thoughtful addresses on Forestry, thus bringing a very enjoyable evening to a close. The court passed an unanimous vote of thanks to the ladies and gentlemen who took part in the entertainment. The next meeting of the court will take place Friday Nov. 2nd, at 8 p.m.

ANDREW KEENE,
Rec. Secretary.

A Pleasant Re-union.

On Monday evening the members of the old St. Basil's Literary Union assembled at a dinner at Webb's, for the purpose of felicitating Mr. W. McBrady, B.A., Barrister of Fort Arthur, one of the founders and first officers of the Union, who was in the city on his wedding trip. There were present Rev. L. Brennan, O.S.B., Rev. R. McBrady, C.S.B., H. F. McIntosh, W. Mcbrady, J. A. Amyot, M.B., J. C. Walsh, T. Winterberry, W. O'Connor, Alex. Robertson, W. T. Kernahan, W. Moylan, J. K. Kernahan and D. J. Walsh. Letters were read from Mr. J. C. Robertson of Los Angeles, California, and Mr. D. I. Sickelsteel, Barrister, of Windsor. The toast list was a short one, including Our Guest, The Fathers of St. Basil, and Absent Members. Mr. McBrady has already become one of the most prominent men in the Algoma District, and his friends look forward to the time when he will attain the prominence for which his great ability fits him.

Obituary.

Another soul was called to heaven on Saturday last, when Mrs. Rose Nolan, wife of Michael Nolan, Queen street west, passed peacefully away. The deceased had only been ill for a few days, so that it was quite sudden, the spirit being released even as she slept, and when loving ones who were with her came to awaken her, they found the soul had taken its flight. The deceased lady was an ardent and pious member of the Sacred Heart League.

The funeral took place from St. Mary's Church on Tuesday morning at nine o'clock. High Mass for the repose of her soul was celebrated by Rev. Dr. Treacy, assisted by Rev. Fathers Coyle and Cruise as deacon and sub-deacon. A large concourse of friends accompanied the remains to St. Michael's cemetery for interment.

Hon. John W. Goff who is mercilessly prosecuting the corrupt administration of New York City is an Irish Catholic and was one of the Fenians who planned and carried to success, the daring rescue by the Catalpa, of John Boyle O'Reilly's prison comrades in Australia in 1876.

There seems to be but one open question about the McGeo statue—where it is to be. The Empire, World and True Witness think it should be in Ottawa. No doubt if the Dominion Government proposed a grant for the purpose the Opposition would readily concur; but if it is to be erected by subscription, Toronto, to which the youth of the country gravitate, seems to us the preferable place.