

ESTABLISHED 1849

TO THE TRADE.

Successful selling follows careful and keen buying. This is applicable to all branches of business, and perhaps to none more so than

General Dry Goods, Men's Furnishings, Haberdashery, Carpets and Woollens.

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WE ARE SPECIALISTS IN FILLING LETTER ORDERS.

JOHN MACDONALD & CO.,

WELLINGTON AND FRONT STS. EAST, TORONTO.

The Domain of Woman.

TALKS BY "TERESA."

"THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE ROCKS THE WORLD."

One is constantly hearing all sorts of strictures on the conduct of women in the street cars, especially in the cold weather. The most general complaint is that they do not close the car doors after them upon entering or leaving. This is not surprising considering that no little strength is required to either open or close the doors, and since the conductors and motormen are usually ready enough to perform this service for ladies, I think they may reasonably be excused from it. It is no easy matter for a woman to close the doors while standing on the platform, as I am aware from experience, and when one is the only passenger slighting one is apt to be nervous, for the conductor is waiting ready to jerk the string almost before one's foot is off the step. Women have not yet attained to the masculine accomplishment of raising while the car is going at full speed, opening the door, stepping jauntily out and gracefully slamming it to again with one finger. But in view of the complaints against them, which are going the rounds just now, I think they had better begin to practice it, and, while we are about it, we may as well learn how to swing ourselves off without stopping the car. For my own part, I have always found the passengers on the street cars affable and obliging enough, with possibly one or two exceptions hardly worth noticing.

Gentlemen, as a rule, when sitting near the door invariably open and close it for a lady, and I have yet to stand in the car in which men are sitting. I have been in overcrowded cars times without number, and never failed to find a seat, once or twice being invited to sit on a lady's lap. Of course, if one goes around in a street car or anywhere else determined to pick all sorts of holes in one's neighbour's conduct, opportunities will never be wanting, for the slightest and most inoffensive act can be magnified into a deliberate intention to offend and cause discomfort, if the spectators through which we look at it are large and dark enough.

I have just finished perusing "The Catholic Almanac of Ontario for 1897," published by the Sisters of the Precious Blood.

I was very much surprised to learn from the editors that the Almanac, which has been in existence three years, is only just beginning to find favor; all the more so, as it is the very thing that is wanted.

We Catholics are, unfortunately, only too apt to forget our obligations. Proceedings and notices give us no information regarding the different feasts and festivals, and unless we have some reminder in the shape of an almanac that is distinctly Catholic in tone we very often forget them. That we do forget is, of course, no excuse whatever, especially

as we have within our reach a publication, which is not only a perfectly accurate Catholic calendar, but which contains also every information likely to be of use from astronomical calculations, rates of postage, &c., to a complete list of the Catholic clergy in Ontario, besides valuable information regarding the different religious societies, a large quantity of miscellaneous facts, stories and poetry. The Almanac would be valuable in every district in the Dominion which does not possess one of its own. Another recommendation is, that in purchasing the Catholic Almanac of Ontario we materially help the Sisters of the Precious Blood, and that consideration alone should induce every Catholic to expend twenty-five cents upon a copy of this elegant and useful almanac.

The following letter from a correspondent will be read with much interest by all my readers who have Catholic progress at heart and who desire to see our young people better looked after. If any of my readers have anything to say on this subject they shall have as much space as I can give them:

"DEAR TERESA.—I have been an interested reader of your page of THE REGISTER since you appeared on the scene (as it were) and I have been sorry to note how slow our Catholic ladies are in responding to your invitation to contribute their mite to your column. "Now, I am going to ask you to solve one or two things that are mystical to me. "1. Why are our people always so slow to respond to anything Catholic? In other things they are willing and anxious to help, but ask them to contribute to a Catholic paper or help a Catholic cause in any way and they don't hear you at all: they are deaf on that side. "2. Why are there not more societies formed in our Church to bring our young people together—as they have in other churches? I am not speaking of the city now, as I know the young people have many opportunities to meet here, but of the country towns. Now I live in one of those towns and I know the young people are sadly neglected. There is no way they can meet and have a pleasant evening together, no society where they would have a mutual interest, and besides, what is the consequence? There are more mixed marriages in this town than any town of its size in the Dominion. It is really deplorable, and if you can suggest anything that will be a help in solving this difficulty you will be doing a great benefit to our people. Thanking you for the valuable space I have taken and wishing you every success in your column I will sign myself

A MOTHER."

Now I think the fact of the indifference shown by Catholics towards papers and magazines published in their home, and towards their writers, is one of the greatest bars to their social and political progress.

This indifference is all the more singular, and, to my mind, all the more reprehensible, because Catholics themselves are aware of it, and for that very reason it will be more difficult to overcome. The wonder is that there are any Catholic papers in existence to-day in the Dominion; and it is a credit to those concerned in their production, that their herculean struggles against difficulties have been maintained as long

as they have. I have not been connected with THE REGISTER very long, but, speaking personally, I think it is the best written and best conducted Catholic paper in the country, and Toronto Catholics ought to be proud of it. But on the other hand, they could see the terrible difficulties their representative paper has had to struggle with—is struggling with still—the sight ought to awaken in them a feeling of shame that they, as Catholics, are not public spirited enough to come forward and help THE REGISTER to the place it should hold, a foremost place in Catholic journalism. But I trust times are changing, we are beginning to recognize, slowly perhaps, the enormous power wielded by the press. The greatest power it possesses, however, is contained in the expression of the opinions of the people. Let us, Catholic women, not forget this, we hold in our hands an enormous lever, singly we cannot move it, but united we may overturn the whole vast wall of prejudice and hatred against everything Catholic, which is being raised and strengthened by the efforts of the anti-Catholic press.

But how can we do any good? By united effort. Let every woman support as far as she can some Catholic publication, let my readers write to me, no matter what they say, so that the subject is interesting. I tell you, Catholic women, you have a power in your hands of which you do not dream, I am here for the purpose of telling you, and I shall keep on saying it until I see some definite result. "This power is, organization. Organize yourselves in Women's Auxiliaries to raise funds for your churches and charitable societies, into committees for visiting the poor, into a Catholic National Council of Women if you like, but, whatever you are doing in that direction, or any other, take care the world hears of it. Keep yourselves before the public, seize every opportunity, the Protestant women are miles ahead of you, and the world is going down before them.

I mentioned the want of social meetings for our young people a week or two ago. Of course, it is easy enough to make suggestions, but the needs and resources of individual parishes have to be considered, and what is possible for one may not be possible for another. The best of all suggestions are those based upon practical experience, and as I intend to try and get up a few social events for the young folks connected with the different churches here, I will give my readers the benefit of my experiences. If any of you have anything to say in this matter, write to me about it.

If there is a good large schoolroom attached to a church, it ought not to be difficult to get up social teas, conversational, musical evenings &c. One more thing I have to say, don't leave everything to the clergy and the religious, the good sisters have quite enough upon their hands as it is, and, willing enough as they are to do everything possible, we ought to be ashamed to heap the work upon them as we do.

What do you think I heard once, dear reader? "Oh, the clergy don't like outside interference!" Rubbish! nothing pleases them better than to see their half moribund people wake up, and display a little energy, and interest in their social affairs. Of course they would not be pleased to about the services, or the socialities, or church matters, or anything of that kind, if you wants to interfere in such things?

Pray put that stale old excuse for idleness into the background, and look about and see what you can do.

I have received another exceedingly interesting letter, which I will treat of next week.

When one considers the difficulties that attend the printing and publication of even the smallest paper the wonder is not there are so many errors, but that the errors are so few.

But, when I look at this poor column sometimes my feelings are such that I dare not trust myself in the composing room for fear of doing something desperate. Take the spelling for instance, I always used to pride myself on the fact that there was not a word I couldn't spell without the aid of a dictionary, and at school I was preferred to death with importunate entreaties to tell my schoolfellows how such and such a word was spelled. One girl, a particular chum of mine, was a splendid arithmetician as a thing I had no head at all for, but she could not spell, and on one occasion, while the dictation class was on, I felt a kick under the desk, and, on looking up, beheld a piece of paper on which was written the request: "Do tell me how to spell digressed." Looking at "digressed" as I could give the required information. When any mistakes occur my readers must obligingly wink at them as "typographical." But one part of my talk last week was completely spoilt by the omission of a paragraph. I give it below as it should have read:

"But if any of my girl readers are wearing themselves out shaving early and late, dragging back and forth in all weathers, for a miserable pittance of two dollars or so a week; I would ask them to consider whether they are really doing the best for themselves. Whether they might not do better at service in a comfortable home. But perhaps one is to blame oneself, if a more than usually involved sentence comes out hind part before, or wrong side up. Some of the papers break off in the middle of a perfectly lucid remark to utter the awful conjuration, "I'll get you—l'm l'm co," and you begin to wonder whether it is Welsh, when suddenly the fit of temporary typographical insanity vanishes, and you are reading the tail end of a sentence, which has been beleaguered after the manner of a quotation from the Fathers as given by Protestant controversialists.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. Attention to rules is requested. Correspondents will kindly limit number of queries to two. Questions will be answered in the order in which they are received. No questions replied to by post. Letters must be addressed to "Teresa," Office of THE CATHOLIC REGISTER, 40 Lombard St.

A MOTHER.—Behold your epistle in print, I am pleased to give it space, and shall always be glad to hear from you at any time.

SHIN COLONY.—I hope I have got your non de plume correctly. Thank you very much for your letter. I shall indeed be very much pleased to hear from you whenever you can find time to write. I am glad you like the idea of Needlework Guild; all my correspondents seem to like the idea, but I am only feeling my way just at present in regard to the matter.

Do not say your opinion is worth very little, on the contrary the opinions of all my correspondents are of incalculable value to me, and you will see the use I shall make of yours. If you have any

thing else at heart be sure and write to me, I shall not forget you. Please pray for me, I am trying to wake our Catholic women up, and the task is not an easy one.

A MEMBER, I.O.G.E.U.—I am much obliged to you and will not fail to let my readers know of the benefits accruing to members of your society. Write to me again, upon any subject. I shall always be pleased to hear from you. Your notice shall appear next week. Miss M. O'BRIEN.—Many thanks, I live a considerable distance from the hall but will make a special effort to come to the meeting. TERESA.

Death of a Centenarian

There passed away on the 9th inst. of Arthur township, about the hour of midnight on Saturday last, in the person of Mrs. Margaret Oushen, probably the most aged person—man or woman—in the county of Wellington, says The Arthur Enterprise of the 11th inst. Deceased was the relict of the late Thomas Oushen sr., and lived for a number of years after her husband's death alone in a house near the roadside, spending much of her time visiting and making herself generally useful among the neighbors in what is known as the 'Kerry Settlement.' Deceased was a native of county Kerry, Ireland, and immigrated to Canada a full half century ago, living in Guelph for several years before coming to Arthur township. The funeral took place on Monday to Kentworth R. O. cemetery, her remains being attended to their last resting place by a large number of people who assembled to pay a deserving tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased. She is generally considered to have reached the very ripe and rare old age of 115 years. Rev. Father Dubé officiated at the grave. R. I. P.

FACTS FULL OF SUNSHINE.

FOR RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS.

Shakespeare says that "the miserable have no other medicine but only hope," but for those who are made miserable by Rheumatism, even hope has fled in a great majority of cases. Twenty years is a long time to be the victim of a disease, and yet that is the time Thos. Stevenson, of 122 John St. South, Hamilton, makes oath that he was afflicted with Rheumatism. Twenty years' affliction is enough to banish any hope of cure, and yet Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, after everything else failed, restored Mr. Stevenson to health. Seven years one would think too long to suffer miserable torture, and yet Mr. C. B. Hamilton, of 131 Sydenham Street, London, Ont., endured the agonies of Rheumatism for that length of time. At times he could not use his limbs. Kootenay Cure has cured him, and he's truly thankful for it. Hundreds of others, besides these, have sworn to be cured by Ryckman's Kootenay Cure. There is no mistaking its wonderful power. Thousands of Rheumatic Sufferers have had the sunshine of hope and health come back through its use. If you are afflicted with Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, or any Blood Disease, it will pay you to investigate. Particulars sent free on addressing the Ryckman Medicine Co., Hamilton, Ont. One bottle lasts over a month.

your child

You note the difference in children. Some have nearly every ailment, even with the best of care. Others far more exposed pass through unharmed. Weak children will have continuous colds in winter, poor digestion in summer. They are without power to resist disease, they have no reserve strength. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is cod-liver oil partly digested and adapted to the weaker digestions of children.

DOMINION LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

Table with columns for destinations (Montreal, Halifax, London, etc.) and dates of departure. Includes rates of passage for various routes.

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