

WALTER'S CHAT.

CATHOLIC REPRESENTATION IN OTTAWA AND QUEBEC FOR MONTREAL.

WILL MR. TARTE REPLACE LIERT-GOVERNOR CHAPLEAU—THE COLD WAVE AND ITS CAUSE OF DISTRESS, AND OTHER MATTERS.

For the past ten days New York has been the scene of a baby show, and the citizens of Gotham are thronging in thousands to admire and criticize the present appearance of those who will preside over the destinies of the future.

The jawbone of an ass created quite a sensation and disturbance in biblical times, but nothing compared to the volcanic agitation which the finding of the jawbone of a hippopotamus at Windmill Point has created in the minds of the members of the Natural History Society of Canada.

The suggestion is made that it might have escaped from some travelling menagerie. There is no record of such being the case, but admitting it as a reasonable hypothesis, the question arises, what became of the body of the beast? Has a hippopotamus ever been discovered who was short a jawbone and teeth? If so, let the fact be stated and the mystery will be partially solved.

Personally, I do not intend to worry over the subject, being satisfied that some Leviathan in a fit of anger bit off the jaw of a cantankerous hippopotamus and finding it decidedly indigestible deposited it in the harbor—before our time.

Some people seem very anxious to utilize the abilities of the Hon. Mr. Tarte in branches of the public service other than the Public Works Department over which he now presides. Rumor has had him Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, and, again, has made him leader of Her Majesty's loyal Opposition in the Province. I am inclined to think that the honorable gentleman will hang on where he is just as long as the weather permits.

The cold wave which swept North America brought with it suffering and death to thousands in the crowded cities of the United States. We in Montreal are better prepared to meet the severe attacks of Jack Frost and face the biting blasts of Boreas than, as a rule, are the people of New York or Chicago.

Still, the severe cold of last week was very hard on the poor, of whom there are many in our midst. We do not have to travel from home to find people who want clothes and bread and fuel. The graphic newspaper accounts of the sufferings of the poor of Chicago excite our sympathy and appeal to our humanity. It is proper that they should.

Sitting by a cheerful fireside, we rarely think that within half an hour's walk fellow creatures are starving and cold. Such is the sad fact, however. The lot of the poorest class in Montreal during the winter months is not a pleasant or an enviable one. The good people who come to their relief perform a work of most commendable charity.

The fact that the protest against Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, M.P. for St. Ann's Division, has been thrown out by the courts will be welcome news for the vast majority of the Irish Catholic people of this city.

As a legislator Mr. Quinn gives promise of becoming a conspicuous figure in the parliament of the country. I note from the papers that work has been found for the returned Brazilian emigrants. Thus is the story of the prodigal son once again exemplified. And there are lots of able-bodied men idle, who could not be tempted by a supposed "soft thing" to wander from their native land, whose devotion to country is being repaid by neglect. Such is life. If the unemployed were to start on an expedition of Greenland or an excursion to Jericho, such as would condescend to come back (at this country's expense) would be received with open arms and given work in water.

Expatriation is a circuitous but sure road to ultimate employment at home. The Shamrock hockey teams are improving. Keep it up, boys, and you will lead in next year's race. Rome was not built in a day.

An Irish-Catholic should represent St. Lawrence division at Ottawa or Quebec. Of the six English-speaking representatives from this city we are justly entitled to two, and now is the time to agitate for our rights and have an understanding in the matter. If we wait until the very eve of a nomination or election we will find that our claims will not be taken seriously, that our just demands will be looked upon as mere momentary pretensions. Here is something for the St. Patrick's League to start work upon.

name presupposes, after the antique, the odd, the discordant symbols of a prehistoric age. Nothing, I am sure, would please these respected gentlemen more than a chance to provide a niche for each of the shambling packing cases which do duty as cars on the Point St. Charles lines. Ye ancient resident might sigh for a time at the disappearance of conveyances whose forms are associated in his mind with the joyous levity of his youth, but even he would get used to the change and smile again in the happiness of his great-grandchildren.

Here is a drop letter proverb for you: n-o-i-s-r-n-t

OUR WAYFARER

Discusses the Subject of Catholic Books and the Ways of Publishers and Other Matters.

An exchange in a recent issue pleads earnestly for a cheaper edition of Catholic books. If the publishers listen favorably to the appeal they will have earned the gratitude of a multitude of Catholic readers—who at the present time can only enjoy the modern Catholic novel in the way the street Arab enjoyed the apple tart, by gazing at it through the shop window.

Walter Lecky some time ago wrote vigorously about the benefit that would accrue from cheap Catholic books and gave practical illustration of his theme in "Green Graves" and "Down at Caxton's," but alas! even Walter has disappointed us, for when "Mr. Billy Button" appeared it bore the stereotyped and prohibitive price \$1.25. It seems to me as if in this case precept and example were far apart.

Dr. O'Hagan and the TRUE WITNESS are at a slight variance as to the alleged discrimination against Catholic writers. While both are right, methinks to a certain extent both are a little wrong. Suppose a non-Catholic press would so far do violence to its timeworn traditions, teaching and principles as to laud our writers. Wherein would the benefit be when such works are held at a price that only the wealthy can pay?

It's all very well to say that the demand for Catholic books does not warrant the expense and probable loss of cheaper editions; but has the experiment been tried? If some of our enterprising publishers would put on the market a cheap edition of a really popular and interesting writer no doubt it would prove a success.

When it cost a pound a word to send cablegrams, the company's patrons were limited to a wealthy few, but when the rate was reduced to sixpence, even the poorest could send a cable, and we have yet to learn if the venture proved a financial loss. On the contrary, since then a dozen lines cross the Atlantic and still there seems to be business for all. Each year shows a decided increase.

It is said that a traitor in a camp is worse than a thousand enemies, and the saying is well illustrated in the manner some apparently pious and practical Catholics will with cool audacity and serene self-complacency at times ignore the precepts of Holy Church. For some human reason, they will outrage all Catholic teaching and then go on the even tenor of their ways as if such doings were a matter of course, as if it had never been written—"Woe to him through whom scandal cometh."

Our Premier and his Catholic colleagues would be highly offended if they were accused of disloyalty to Church or State, yet it would seem they are taking a leaf out of the book of their natural enemy, the Orangeman, who prates of loyalty and is only loyal when it suits himself, when some material benefit is to be gained, or human respect the reward of his "God Save the Queen."

EMERALD COURT, C.O.F.

Resolutions of condolence have been passed by Emerald Court No. 378, expressing regret at the death of Mr. Thomas McGovern, brother of Mr. James McGovern, a member of the Court, and also with Mr. Bernard Killeen on the loss of his child.

Don't let your name appear on the list of arrears.

MOVING MANITOBA'S CROPS.

The Manitoba wheat crop continues to pour into the elevators along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway west of Winnipeg, the following being the quantities up to the 28th of January: 1897, \$250,000 bushels; 1896, 12,000,000 bushels. From the 1st to the 28th January, 1897, 320,000 bushels; from the 1st to 28th January, 1896, 777,000 bushels. So far during the season 9,000 cars have been brought into use to carry the wheat to Fort William, while last year, up to the same date, 17,000 were required.

Remit your annual subscription and assist the management in maintaining an organ to safeguard your rights in the community.

Stranger—You have cut my chin a second time. If you can't shave better than that you will lose all your customers pretty soon. Barber's Apprentice—Not at all, sir. I am not allowed to shave the regular customers yet. I have only strangers.—Dublin World.

MARRIED.

CUNNINGHAM—STREET—In this city, on Monday, January 18, 1897, by Rev. F. P. O'Donnell, Edward Allan, son of William Cunningham, to Emma Catherine, daughter of Joseph Street, all of Montreal. No cards.

HON. BOURKE COCKRAN.

Pen-picture of the Eloquent Irish-American Catholic.

Reflecting no disparaging light on other eminent men of quality who diffused lustre of their own upon the banquet scene of the Boston Merchants' Association in the Vendome last week, Bourke Cockran of New York appeared to be prized as the gem of first water. The cluster in which he was set was a brilliant one. The centre of it had to shine with a superior polish to escape being dimmed. Judging by the appraisal put upon him, after he had swung in the balance, and paid in currency of cheers and congratulations, he seemed to have weighed beyond expectations.

Two distinct marks of honor were given him, one in seating him in a place next in prominence to that of Governor Wolcott, the other in keeping him till the last, and enabling him to make the end more inspiring than the beginning.

He stood first in an assembly in which were such men as the Governor, Mayor Quincy, the Hon. J. R. Leeson, the Hon. Winslow Warren, the Hon. Thomas J. Gargan, General Lloyd Brice, the Hon. John L. Bates, Speaker of the House of Representatives: the Hon. Joseph H. O'Neil, the Hon. John F. Fitzgerald, the Hon. J. W. Coveney, the Hon. Jonathan A. Lane, the Hon. J. J. Myers, Colonel Henry A. Thomas, Colonel S. M. Mansfield, the Hon. Charles E. Adams, president of the Massachusetts Board of Trade; Rufus A. Flanders, president of the Boston Associated Board of Trade, the Hon. George G. Crocker, C. F. Choate, jr., A. Shuman, John Shepard, Hon. John R. Murphy, Robert Treat Taine and scores of others whose names are high on the lists.

His address, the concluding one, was delivered in the style which has made him a national character.

It stirred and excited to applause many who could not accept the faith avowed in it. For an address of a political nature it was strangely full of religious sentiments. It exhibited a character of many phases.

In Bourke Cockran his hearers remembered the man who once sat a briefless lawyer in a cheerless office and now is wealthy, the man who in his congressional days was the rival the Democratic side put forward to shape up to Tom Reed and whose oratory was pronounced by the latter nothing but a tremendous volume of sound the friend and afterwards the victim of Croker, who drove him out of Tammany; the man now risen to fame, who is said to have volunteered to undertake the leadership of the united Irish party in parliament; and latest, the man who quit his party and went over to McKinley without getting out at the national Democratic gathering station.

All that he did and said was observed last night with the deep interest of curiosity. It was his first appearance in Boston before a gathering of the kind. Some years ago he spoke in Boston College Hall, but this was his debut before an audience of general character in Boston.

He was not the Bourke Cockran of sketches and portraits, with the mustache and tuft of hair on under lip. He was the Cockran of the political stump, with shorn face, as if he had sacrificed all unnecessary adornment in order to train down to fighting weight. It was the large, long, fleshy face, the heavy features, the remarkable eyebrows, the narrow shoulders sloping to generous girth of waist, and the rumbling voice, that was introduced to the merchants of Boston last night.

Those who imagined that Cockran, the physical, balanced Reed, the physical, experienced new views. Mr. Cockran proved to be less prominent in the waist region and not so much of a giant in stature as report represented him. Still he is a bulky figure. In some respects he is like ex-Congressman O'Neil, who was with him in Congress, and near whom he sat at table. They clumped together and called each other by their first names and went out together to have a spell of reminiscences.

Cockran's features, though large and heavy, are of the same design as O'Neil's, the strong, round, firm Milesian cast, with warm, even complexion. Cockran's hair is a sparrow brown darker and less smooth than O'Neil's, thick, short-cropped, crinkly and fibred with gray.

He is one man to look at from the side and another face to face. In profile his forehead is blunt and falters back into his thick hair, his cheek is only a long curve and his chin disappears into a capacious neck. He looks like a man one has never seen before. Face to face, despite the lost mustache and under whisker, it recalls the pictures New Englanders have seen, the peculiar painful eyebrows, the ruttled brow, the deep eyes, the deep seams running down from the corners of the nose. Cockran has the same natural gift that is remarkable in Bryan, a cavernous mouth and throat, and when his utterances were pouring out the mouth was drawn into the shape of a trumpet, which may partly explain the enormity of the sounds he gives voice to.

He sat at the left of Chairman Leeson and at the right of Mayor Quincy. He listened closely to all the speeches. He frequently made notes on his pro-

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

gramme, and when it was time for applauding tapped the table-cloth with his pencil.

No one stirred from the room until his speech was finished. Sometimes before this eagerly awaited feature was reached there were dull moments, but none were too bored to wait for Cockran.

He was introduced as a patriot greater than party. Evidently the sentiment was universally shared because when he stood up and put his chair in front of him three times three cheers, intermingled with enthusiastic shouts and expressions, prevented him from starting.

He began mildly, but once roused to a certain pitch he maintained it. He referred again and again to the Scriptures, to the Saviour, to the Deity, to heaven, breathing into his oration a fervent religious theme which recalled the old-time rumor that he had intentions of entering the priesthood.

Cockran declared his belief in certain doctrinal political, which he knew his hearers did not share. He made no bones of saying he was a free trader, which was one of the sentiments that was not applauded. For that matter, free expressions of opinion were the order. It sounded somewhat queer to hear Wolcott declaring the fighters for the gold standard deserving of honor, with the silver Congressman O'Neil sitting a dozen feet away.

The banquet was one of that kind which rarely takes place in Boston; every man had a seat especially assigned and marked out on a printed plan for his guidance.—Boston Post.

MR. P. T. O'BRIEN.

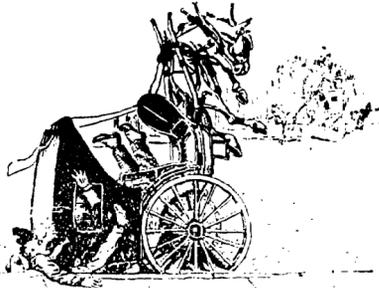
Th. President-elect of St. Ann's Young Men's Society.

The election of Mr. P. T. O'Brien to the important office of President, in St. Ann's Young Men's flourishing society, is a high tribute to that young gentleman's sterling worth and general popularity. This is the second time in the history of the society that Mr. O'Brien has occupied that post of honor.

During the period of his past term of office he proved himself an efficient, capable and conscientious officer, admirably adapted to fulfilling the numerous duties attaching to the honored position, and we have no doubt these same qualities with added experience will appear during his present administration.

Mr. O'Brien has long identified himself not only as an active and valued member of St. Ann's Young Men's Society, but has also interested himself and others in the various parochial good works undertaken in St. Ann's. At the Annual Bazaars for the Poor and Orphans he has always been a prominent figure and his charitable enthusiasm and various adventures have often provided the theme for prose and poetic flights in the Journal published in connection with the Bazaar. This little paper has made the name of P. T. O'Brien familiar to many beyond his large and ever increasing circle of city friends.

In social, political and lacrosse circles Mr. O'Brien is also well known; his services in the capacity of referee at many of the Junior and Intermediate lacrosse matches have brought him frequently before the general public. His straight, fair-dealing, decided temperament, has won for him the confidence and respect of his associates, and the keen interest



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You have it now and we hope that you will make good use of it.

We can help you by selling you one of our sleighs.

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and lively energy he bestows on the organizations with which he is connected make him a valued and popular acquisition.

Mr. O'Brien has been the principal promoter and organizer of a literary and folk lore society known as the N. L. L., which is still in an active state of existence, and he has devoted his abundant powers of speech and the gifts of his imagination to the work of increasing its popularity and membership.

THE TRUE WITNESS congratulates St. Ann's Young Men's Society on its choice, and wishes Mr. P. T. O'Brien a successful year of usefulness in the presidential chair.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites brings back the ruddy glow of life to pale cheeks, the lips become red, the ears lose their transparency, the step is quick and elastic, work is no longer a burden, exercise is not followed by exhaustion; and it does this because it furnishes the body with a needed food and changes diseased action to healthy. With a better circulation and improved nutrition, the rest follow.

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1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street MONTREAL.

THE STORE

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BRISK BUSINESS IN FEBRUARY

Is only possible by selling at prices below those ordinarily named.

THE S. CARSLY CO., Ltd.

Ladies' Rubbers

100 pairs Ladies' Best Quality Rubbers, printed tock, size 2 1/2 to 7, regular value, 50c; now 25c each.

THE S. CARSLY CO., Ltd.

New Goods

With the month of February come thoughts of Spring Fashions, Spring Materials, and Ladies commence thinking of what this store is showing for the Spring. Well, the following are a few of the New Spring Goods shown now.

New Wash Fabrics

More than ever, better than ever, cheaper than ever. These are the three features of Wash Fabric Department this Spring.

New Striped Linens

Two cases of high class novelties in New Striped Linens for Spring Costumes, with rich Valenciennes lace and narrow Silk Ribbon inserted. Price 45c yard.

Genuine Silver Silks

Five cases of genuine Silver Silks, in all latest colorings and designs. Width 30 inches. Price, 37c yard. Ladies' attention is called particularly to this line.

Rich Crinkled Cloths

In Linen Effects, with rich Colored Stripes running through same. Width 27 inches. Price 15c yard.

Silk Checks

Special line of White and Black Silk Checks, which are going to be so fashionable this spring, only 36c yard. Width 27 inches.

Silk Warp Zephyrs

Lustrous as Silk, in beautiful spring shades. Price 25c yard.

THE S. CARSLY CO., Ltd.

NEW SPRING

Black Dress Goods

Perhaps you will say it is too early to advertise New Black Dress Goods, but I am not considering the unseasoned rain, the year is going to have a hot Spring.

The Black Goods Department show ten cases of New Goods, amongst which are the following:

- New Black Figure 4 Muslins. New Black Fancy Muslins. New Black Satin Cloths. New Black Crepons. New Black French Coatings. New Black Cheviot Coatings. New Black Worsted Coatings. New Black Botany Coatings. New Black Fancy Crepons. New Black Silhoues. New Black and White Satin Cloths.

THE S. CARSLY CO., Ltd.

New Embroideries

We have bought a tremendous stock of Embroideries this Spring, more than ever some people would think to exceed enough goods here to stock two or three ordinary stores, but none too many for us; be sure and visit our store this week. The goods are better, stock larger, variety greater, patterns more choice, and prices, on account of the large purchases, much lower than last year. Tuesday morning will be the opening for

NEW SPRING EMBROIDERIES.

- White Lawn Embroidery Edging, fast edge, 1c yard. White Lawn Embroidery Edging in choice patterns, 5c yard. White Nainsook Embroidery Edging finely worked, 7c yard. White Lawn Embroidery Insertions 5c yard. White Embroidered Lawn Demi Flourcings, 42c yard.

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