



CATHOLIC NEWS.

NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH IN GALT.—Galt is to have a new Catholic Church, 84 x 44 feet, with a spire 78 feet in height, at a cost of \$4,500.

Gen. Newton and other Catholic officers have formed an army library association with the object of supplying Catholic soldiers with books and periodicals of their own faith.—*Exchange.*

The famous Capuchin, Father Giovanni, who possessed a wonderful tenor voice, has just died at Rome. His interpretations of Palestrina and Pergolesi stirred his auditors to tears. He only sang in churches.

ORDINATION.—Rev. Mr. McKeon was raised to deaconship on Tuesday last by His Lordship the Bishop of London, at the chapel of the Sacred Heart. Mgr. Bruyere and Rev. Fathers Peron, Tierman and Brennan were present on the occasion.

Pope Leo XIII. is even more simple in his diet than his predecessor. His breakfast consisted of coffee and milk and two little rolls; his dinner of vegetable soup, boiled beef, a dish of stewed or roast meat, fruit, and half a bottle of wine; his supper of bread soup, called in Rome "pappa." A basket of pears or apples is an acceptable present to him.

The Union, Count de Chambord's organ, *Le Monde*, the organ of the Papal Nuncio, and *L'Univers*, Ultramontane, declare the Catholics will vigorously resist the enforcement of the decrees. *Le Pays*, Cassagnac's paper, says the decrees are only a preliminary to the re-establishment of the guillotine for political adversaries. *L'Ordre* and *Liberte*, also Bonapartists, admit the legality of the decrees.

The physicians have informed the Pope, as their unanimous opinion, that it is necessary for his health to quit the Vatican and pass the summer where he can avail himself of sea bathing. "You are merely telling me that it is necessary for me to do what is impossible," he answered, and no more was said until a French physician renewed the subject, and observed that the baths were essential, and might be procured within the precincts of the Vatican. So the Pope consented to measures for erecting a bathing establishment for salt water to be brought from Civita Vecchia and for other mineral waters to be procured.

"Father" Dunston, known to the public through the Norwich Monastery, England, has severed his connection with the monks, and has accepted the post of a London City Mission, and actually preached once. Next day he put himself into communication with Monsignor Capel, and after eight days' quietude and study has joined the Catholic Church. When Father Dunston, now Mr. Thomas Bray, left the monastery, the whole of the community, made up of three novices, left likewise, and Father Ignatius now finds himself, after having had 100 candidates for monastic life, left along with five choir boys.

A most interesting book will be the "Biography of Mgr. Dupauloup, Bishop of Orleans," which his friend, the Abbe Lagrange is now preparing. In the meantime a little memoir has appeared from the pen of Lucien Edwards Henry under the title of "The Last Days of Bishop Dupauloup." This, of course, is a mere biographical fragment, compared with the larger work that is to come, and a very pleasant forerunner it is of the full feast. Among other anecdotes told in its pages is a very characteristic one. During the good bishop's last holiday, when his health was rapidly falling, he went on a donkey, led by a little boy, to call on a parish priest, who proved to be absent from home. At the presbytery, however, he found a messenger with a "sick call" from a dying woman. "I also am a priest," said the bishop, and he set off up the mountains on a two hours' expedition, returning to his quarters in the pitch darkness of a stormy evening. His hosts and some of the clergy came out to greet him with reproaches. "Do not scold me," he meekly pleaded, "for I am very wet," and slipped off quietly to bed.—*Irish Times.*

Original manuscripts of St. Thomas Aquinas have been brought to light just upon the eve of the grand celebration in his honor at the Vatican, the discovery of them being made in the monastery of Subiaco by the learned Benedictine monk Father Paulino Manciano. His laborious researches among the codices of that monastic library have resulted, it is stated, in his bringing to light several autographic compositions by Saints Isidore, Augustine, Jerome, Bernard, Anselmus Cantuariensis, Bonaventura, and others, and a vast number by St. Thomas, either written entirely or with marginal comments by himself or from his dictation, comprising about 1,000 sermons. "De Tempore et de Sanctis," Conferences addressed to the Sorbonne, Commentaries on the Gospel of St. Luke, and many "Questiones Disputatae," of which two hundred, on the Immortality of the Rational Soul. The writings of St. Thomas in these treatises has been compared with authentic specimens in MSS. existing in the Vatican and Neapolitan libraries, and in the archives of Monte Casino, and is pronounced to be undoubtedly genuine. A collection of the most precious of these parchments has just been presented to His Holiness.

Catholic Candidates for Parliament.

It has long been a subject of complaint that no constituency in Great Britain returns a Catholic member. When the matter was discussed some time ago in our columns, it was Mr. Blount, we believe, who very pertinently pointed out that not one had tried his chances, at the last election. It would be obviously vain to expect that electors, on this side of the water, would return any aspirant merely as a Catholic; on the contrary, his appearance in that avowed guise would rather help his rejection. But there are plenty of eligible Catholic gen-

tlemen in both of the great political parties, and they might with advantage try their fortunes as Liberals or Conservatives, as the case might be. In many important constituencies we could name Catholics who are prominent in electoral matters on one side or the other, but they seem to shrink from soliciting the suffrages of their fellow electors when general elections come on. Lord Edmund Talbot, who is now in the field for Burnley, and has a hard battle before him, is no exception to the class we refer to, because he was sought out and requested to stand. Defeats need not of necessity be attributed to religion. We do not entertain so poor an opinion of the mass of people in England and Scotland—in England at all events—as to suppose that they are so absolutely hostile as to reject all Catholic pretensions to parliamentary honours. The sentiment of distrust of Catholics is passing gradually away, and we doubt if many constituencies now would be inclined to furnish so miserable a chapter of history as Lord Robert Montagu can recount. However, while we may justly lament the absence of Catholics from English representation, it would be manifestly unfair to pass a wholesale verdict on the country in the absence of a fair trial. We do not cast the slightest reflection on the Irish Catholic members when we declare that an effort should be made in England. The Irish Catholic constituencies are pursuing a great and absorbing political idea—which is their right—and they do not even demand that their representatives shall be of their religious faith; in consequence of which it would be an immense advantage to English Catholics to have a few men in the House of Commons, who, while assisting generally in the ordinary business of the State, would be vigilant in guarding and forwarding the special interests of their own communion.—*Catholic Times.*

St. Jean Baptiste Day.

MANIFESTO OF THE EX-PAPAL ZOUAVES TO THEIR COMRADES THROUGHOUT AMERICA.

The St. John the Baptist Society wishing to celebrate the festival of their Saint on the 24th June, are desirous of making the event one never to be forgotten. Knowing that their efforts are recognized by the native French-Canadians and the faithful, from the banks of the Lower St. Lawrence to the vast ones of their neighboring Republic, feel desirous that all sympathizing friends should participate with them in the great event.

Comrades, you are also begged and invited to take part in the solemn demonstration. The Pontifical Zouaves represent a principle that gave strength to our forefathers, and it is with that feeling that we invite you to form a Guard of Honor to the Banner of Carillon. We will cross our ranks around this venerable relic of one of the most brilliant epochs of our history, and carry it high and nobly amidst the triumphant glories of this day. To us it becomes our duty to acknowledge the high esteem given us, and we must be foremost and show by our presence our zeal and union on such occasions.

We are happy to inform you that our distinguished Lieut.-Col. the General Baron de Charvot will also be invited to join us in this grand Canadian national celebration. Comrades, what pleasing coincidence to meet our esteemed and venerated Chief for the first time since our departure from Rome in this Christian country, New France.

Will not the braves who sleep rise from their glorious ashes to salute under the folds of their war-worn banner the heroes of Castel-Fidardo, Mentana and Loigny.

The committee have decided that the general assembly of the *Union-Alliee* should be held at Quebec on this occasion.

Seven years have elapsed since our reunion within the walls of Quebec, and the 20th September next will remind us of the tenth anniversary of the capitulation of Rome. Should we not then feel happy to have the occasion to meet together at this great national demonstration, to commingle the joys and sorrows of our soldier life.

Since the days that Jacques Cartier took possession of Canada in the name of the King of France, Quebec has always been ardent of her religion and nationality, therefore the celebration of the day could not be better chosen than in the old City of Champlain.

Hoping that all ex-Pontifical Zouaves will answer this call and not forget the 24th of June, the Quebec section depend on you. Comrades, you may be sure of our hospitality, independent of nationality, during our festival.

Every Pontifical Zouave must be in uniform if possible.

C. A. VALLÉE,
Chevalier St. Gregory of the Great.
Geo. BRUNEAU,
Secretary.

Afghanistan Affairs.

CALCUTTA, April 5.—The prospects of an early settlement of the difficulties in Afghanistan are apparently favorable. It is reported that Mirza Saad, with Mahomed Omer Khan, had attacked the Parsawan inhabitants of Kodah, near Chakroshur, and massacred men, women and children indiscriminately. The tribes implicated in the attack on Fort Buttay have been fined 10,000 rupees, one half of which has already been paid. The tribes in Jellalabad are somewhat disturbed over an unconfirmed report that Mahomed Jan had been killed in the fight with the Hazaras.

The English elections are causing extreme excitement throughout India, as it is feared with dismay that the Liberals may reverse the present Afghan policy, thus causing disaster.

PARIS, April 5.—Operations of decrees against unauthorized congregations have been extended to colonies of Jesuits having establishments in the islands of Bourbon and Madagascar.

LETTER FROM LACHINE.

THE OPINIONS OF MR. MYLES O'REGAN.

MR. EDITOR.—As you must have learned before this from my modest contributions, I am all soul and sentiment, but what is wanting is a body and nerves to stand the pressure of adverse circumstances. At this moment my emotion overpowers me on account of the squelching of Lord Beaconsfield, a man whom I, as well as other Jingoos of my way of thinking, look upon as a father, and having regard to his pedigree, almost an uncle as well. Before I left England I said to Beaconsfield, "Look here, Dizzy, (excuse the familiarity) don't be too brilliant and you'll turn up all right. Don't, like your admirer, Myles O'Regan, let your feelings overpower you; don't let your brilliant imagination soar too near the stary heavens, or you may get the top part of your brains scraped away by the rough edge of some star still more brilliant than yourself. Take example by your lieutenants, Smith and Northcote, and be stupid occasionally; you have no idea how your party inclines towards a politician possessing that quality. Above all, don't be sarcastic, it spoils your beautiful mouth, and besides, Gladstone can beat you all hollow at that. If you will persist in meddling with Eastern politics and the Asian mystery, and the Aryan races, pack up your trunk and go to Jerusalem." This advice was kindly meant, but how was it received, Mr. Editor? Echo answers "ow?" And now the unfortunate man is gone up Salt Creek in his old age. He is buried, obsequiated into eternal squash, and Parnell is digging his grave. You can see now, Mr. Editor, why it is that I indulge in the strain melancholy this week, and many a time as I lean on my shovel, while the salt tears are streaming down my industrious cheek, does the boss come along and cry, "Keep your shovel moving, man; you with the crooked nose, confound you! mean that fellow O'Regan." The tyrant even struck off the "O" from my name, as if it owed him anything, and on Saturday night will strike off an hour's wages as well, and all through those cursed emotions of mine. Oh, Diersell, Diersell, ere what I, a poor unfortunate exile, am enduring for your sake! While you are enjoying the *dolce far niente*, I am suffering the pain, *forte et dure*.

Since the failure of my little scheme of self-aggrandizement I have fallen into a state of hypocondriacism, and although still working away at the pick and shovel, work has lost all its pleasures for me. Every day the Post lives the pleasure of the contingency of the *Scarver* further into the gloomy future, and my ambition and aspirations along with it. I should like to know why it is that I was ever born, and if you find sufficient leisure, you might tell me in your answers to correspondents, and also what was the Christian name of my paternal great grandmother, for upon my word I forget it. It would be as sensible as telling the people the date on which the Great Eastern appeared in Quebec. Who cares about the Great Eastern anyway, or who cares about anything, or is there anything in existence, and are we not all the shadows of shadows? The baby belonging to my landlady in the next room is at this moment crying bitterly (for a shadow, because he cannot manage to get his big toe into his mouth. Infants have strange tastes, I must say. I wonder if Napoleon ever tried to get his big toe into his mouth when a wee baby? I know Lord Beaconsfield did, and has it there now, in fact, and he put his whole foot into it when he wrote that letter to "My Lord Duke." But Got in Himmel, as my friend Hans Scriber says, where have I wandered? Oh! yes, I was talking about little infants. We should not be hard upon children, as we have most of us been infants ourselves. How I used to hate big, ugly people to come slobbering about me and kissing me, even when only six months old, and calling me little darling and pretty cherub. And then when you grow up they lick you and send you to school. Was it my fault if I grew up? I wish now I had grown down, and remained always a little cherub. The name of my schoolmaster in the old country was Terence McGinnis. He was a dear, good soul, and a true patriot. He would stop himself sometimes in the midst of a rapid walk up and down the room, and turning suddenly upon us, say, "Gather round me you little ragamuffins till I unfold to you the wrongs of our country." He would then go over the penal laws, and the battles and the confiscations, and the frauds and treachery of the ancestry of James Gordon Bennett's present friends until we were ready to rush to arms for old Ireland. You might neglect your fractions, you might be ignorant of the rules of syntax, you might forget even your catechism with impunity, but if you did not know who gained the battle of Benburb, or that Brian Boru smashed the Danes at Clontarf, Mr. McGinnis would flog you within an inch of your life. This schoolmaster of the olden time whipped patriotism fairly into his scholars, and taught the great object of their lives should be to surprise the Castle of Dublin. Mr. Editor, I have often thought this was a singular country, and experience and residence have not changed my mind. When in the old country you met a man on the road or on the street the salutations were "God save you, sir," "God save you kindly," or you might interchange ideas about the weather. I have heard that in eastern lands two men, who have never seen each other before, can set down on their hunkers when they meet, and talk amicably about their weight, height, children and the rice they ate for breakfast, and then pursue the even tenor of their way as if they had just performed a duty. Here everything is rushing. Two friends meet on the street; one says, "How are you?" and the other says, "How are you?" and they both pass on. Perhaps each sees a tremendous size dollar bill looming away in the distance, and is hurrying for it before anyone else shall

get near it. When I first came to Canada a little over two years and a half ago, I was introduced to a young man whom in a month after I met on the street. "How are you?" says he and passed on. This seemed to me strange, but I followed him, thinking he would sit down somewhere to have his question answered. When I caught up to him and tapped his shoulder he looked round and seemed much surprised. "I am first rate," said I affectionately, "except in a few instances. I felt a pain in the left ear on the works yesterday, which became so intense during the night, that I got up and took some doctor's medicine and swallowed about half a bottle of Luby's hair restorer by mistake. I assure you."

"It was rather awkward; good morning, I'm in a hurry."

"Then, again," I continued, "I received a letter from Ireland last week informing me that Ellen McCann, my brother-in-law's second cousin by marriage, hurt her eye at the fair of Loughrea. I felt so sorry—"

"O hang it, let me go; there's the store closing."

"I felt so sorry that I quite forgot what I was doing and closed my razor the wrong way, thereby cutting myself near the eye."

"I wish you had cut your wrist."

"Why didn't you ask me how I was?"

"Yes, but I will never again. *Bon soir*, and off the fellow went in a huff."

Now this gentleman is a fair specimen of the *jeuneuse Jore* of the present age. They are utterly selfish, shallow, conceited and vain. The only recommendation about them is that they grow old and bald and grey before their time. This is because they live as much now in thirty years as their fathers did in sixty, and selfishness is sapping their strength and manhood. They are always in a hurry, out if you question why they are so you'll find it is not to carry succor to the distressed. That kind of thing is played out. It is my opinion the generations of men, if they do not improve morally, will in a century or so get grayer and grayer, and baldier and baldier until they are about the size of rats. Would it not be funny, Mr. Editor, to see men going along the streets about two and a half inches in height talking about the war in Europe. But wouldn't it be still funnier if by the law of evolution they became as small as grasshoppers and ultimately disappeared from the earth altogether, while on the other hand the monkey, the chimpanzee, the gorilla and the orang-outang was a noble race, whose tails would in the course of time wear out from sitting down.

Yours exceedingly obedient servant,
MYLES O'REGAN.

The British Parliament.

WHAT IS MADE UP OF—A LARGE BODY.

This body is composed of the Queen, the Lords and the Commons. The three estates of the realm are the Lords spiritual the Lords temporal and the Commons. The Queen is the executive and is charged with the enforcing the will of the Parliament; but in the matter of legislation she is simply a constituent part of the parliament, acting in conjunction with the three estates of the realm. The House of Lords is constituted as follows:—

LORDS SPIRITUAL	
Archbishops (Canterbury and York).....	2
English Bishops.....	24
LORDS TEMPORAL	
Peers of the blood royal.....	5
Dukes.....	22
Marquises.....	18
Earls.....	111
Viscounts.....	24
Barons.....	242
Scottish representative peers.....	16
Irish representative peers.....	28
Total.....	481

Of the 481 peers enumerated 12 are minors who cannot sit till they obtain their majority.

The House of Commons is constituted as follows:—

ENGLAND AND WALES.	
53 counties returns.....	187
199 cities and boroughs.....	297
3 Universities.....	5-489

SCOTLAND.	
32 counties.....	32
7 cities and towns.....	11
15 districts of burghs.....	15
4 Universities.....	3-60

IRELAND.	
32 counties.....	64
31 cities and boroughs.....	37
1 University.....	2-103

Total.....682

The full complement of members is 682, but two boroughs in England returning four members, and two in Ireland returning two members have been disfranchised for bribery, and the seats thus vacated await a redistribution of political power. A member of the House of Commons cannot resign his seat, but if he accept any office of profit under the Government, his seat at once becomes vacant. A member who wishes to retire can do so by accepting a stewardship in the "Chiltern Hundreds," now a sinecure to which there is attached a nominal salary. Members of the House of Commons are now elected by secret ballot in all parts of the United Kingdom except the Universities, and, since 1818, without any property qualification, and regardless of religion. The present House is religiously divided as follows:—Protestant Episcopalians, 475; Orthodox Presbyterians, 53; Roman Catholics, 47; Unitarians, 19; Congregationalists, 16; Wesleyan Methodists, 11; Jews, 9; Quakers, 4; Baptists, 4; Greek, 1; unknown, 20. Under the rules it is a breach of privilege to publish the debates of the House, and ladies are not admitted. Both these rules are a dead letter. The debates are all published, and ladies are admitted to seats in a gallery behind a grating.

SCOTCH NEWS.

A commercial traveller and collector named John Mathieson, residing in Grindlay street, Edinburgh, was remitted to the Sheriff on the Leith Police Court on 13th March on a charge of breach of trust, embezzlement, or theft. It is alleged that accused while in the employment of Messrs. Bernard & Co., distillers, Yardheads, Leith, had within the last five months collected various sums, amounting altogether to £158, which he had failed to account for to his employers.

The pursuer in *Milne v. the Local Authority* appealed the Sheriff-Substitute's judgment to Sheriff Heriot, Glasgow, who on Saturday, the 13th March sustained the appeal. His Lordship finds that the Local Authority in the course of certain drainage operations executed by them, wrongfully damaged the wall or dyke in front of the pursuer's property, and filled up part of the well and destroyed it; and, therefore, they are liable in damages, and these he assesses at £30, for which, together with expenses, his Lordship finds the Local Authority liable.

On Sunday morning, March 14th, between 9 and 10 o'clock, the body of James Fleming, aged 71, residing in Windmill Hill street, was found in Bobbershall Plantation, about a quarter of a mile from his house, with his throat cut from ear to ear. Fleming left his house on Monday morning, saying to his wife he was going to his work at Dalziel Poles, where he had been employed for a number of years. Not returning home, search had been made every day during the latter end of the week, but without success until Sunday morning. There can be no doubt that Fleming committed suicide.

A serious stabbing affray took place at Leith on Tuesday, March 16. It would appear that some months ago a man named Wm. Ramsay was apprehended on a charge of shooting a laborer named John Weir, but, although the charge was not proceeded with, an action of another kind was brought up. The feeling betwixt the men has continued to be intense, and it is alleged that yesterday, while Weir was at work in a loft in Old Docks, Ramsay entered the place, and, after some apparently friendly conversation, drew a long sheath knife and stabbed Weir on the left side, inflicting a dangerous wound. The injured man was taken to the hospital. Ramsay was immediately taken into custody. It is stated that jealousy is the cause of the attack.

On Tuesday, 16th March, the Lord Ordinary in the Bill Chamber of the Court of Session had under consideration a note of suspension and interdict for Alex. Dunn Pattison, Delmar, curator lawfull to Wm. Park, against the North British Chemical Company (Limited), in which he asked the Court to limit the respondents from allowing to be discharged into the burn or water course flowing through the respondents' works, commonly called the March Burn between the lands of Kilbowie and Garscadden, any refuse from iodine stills or salt of manganese, or acid, or salts, or other products or substances manufactured by the respondents or collected by them at their works at Whitecrook, or any noxious or impure matter, solid or liquid, whereby the waters of the burn may be polluted or rendered unfit for domestic use, or for the use of cattle, or for generating steam in boilers, or for any of the primary purposes for which water is used. The Lord Ordinary ordered answers in four days.

An outrage of a daring nature has just been reported to the Edinburgh police. It appears that on a recent evening, about half-past ten o'clock, a young gentleman, moving in good society, who had been visiting at one of the villas in the Grange district, left his friend's house in aansom to proceed to his own residence on the north side of the city. When in Kilgraston Road, the cab was stopped by a woman, who stated to its occupant that a person in an adjacent house had been taken suddenly unwell, and that she would be obliged if he would allow her the use of the vehicle to go for a doctor. This the young gentleman at once acceded to, and on his alighting, the hansom, with the woman in it, drove away. He had only, however, walked a few yards, when he was suddenly attacked by a man, whom he had closed with and overpowered, when another, coming up, knocked him down. This brace of ruffians then dragged their victim across Strathearn Road into Warrender Park—which is at present being laid out for fousing purposes, and the wall of which is broken down—and robbed him of his watch and chain and money, at the same time attempting to tear a ring off his finger. He was left in an insensable condition, by-and-by recovering, he managed to proceed home. The police, so far as we have been able to learn, have as yet got no clue to the perpetrators of this extraordinary outrage.

The Fire-Bug at Ottawa.

OTTAWA, April 4.—A spirit of incendiarism has been displayed, which has created the most profound consternation, attempts having been made to burn no less than four of the finest churches of the city. About half-past two o'clock this morning the alarm was sounded from the box at the corner of Bank and Maria streets. The firemen hurried to the place, and could not find any cause for the alarm, and enquired from the caretaker of the key of the box as to the reason of the alarm. He was as surprised as the firemen were, stating that the key had not been out of his possession, nor had he given any alarm. While the firemen were discussing with him an alarm was sounded from near St. Joseph Church, Lower Town, and the reins hurried down there only to find the same result that they had met with at Bank street. They went to their stations, and had just settled there when the Bank and Maria streets alarm was sounded again, and off they went for the second time; this time, however, to find that the alarm was not a false one, for it was discovered that the Bank street Presbyterian Church was all on fire inside. After the most persistent efforts on the part of the

brigade the fire fiend was got under control, but not before a large portion of the roof had been destroyed, the wood work and plating being hopelessly beyond repairs. It was found that an entrance had been effected by the removal of the wire-grating from one of the lower windows in the rear of the edifice, and the glass had been cut clean out with a diamond so as to give entrance. Rev. Mr. Moore, pastor of the Church, states that there has not been any fire in the furnaces since last Wednesday, and the place where it is now evident the fire originated was at the opposite end of the building from where the furnaces are situated. There was insurance on the edifice of \$32,000, so that the cost of repairing the damage will not fall on the congregation. While the firemen were still at work on the Bank street Church, another alarm was sounded from the vicinity of St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church, Wilbrod street. The Chief of the brigade despatched some of the reds there, but fortunately they found, on reaching there, that their services were not required on account of the following circumstances: The sexton has always been in the habit of going to the church in the morning at five o'clock to start the fire, in order to have the edifice warmed up for seven o'clock mass. This morning he awoke about half-past three o'clock, and says that he found it impossible to go to sleep again, and that he became deeply impressed with the thought that he should go to the church. So he got up and went to the church. He found the church door open, and he saw the glimmer of a light in the building, and hurried on to see what was the cause of that strange occurrence. On entering by the side door, which opened almost noiselessly, he saw the reflection of a light from the organ loft. Proceeding rapidly in that direction, he was astounded to find a man rushing past him as he neared the place where the light was, but, with presence of mind, thought his first duty was to get out what he was convinced was a fire. One of the altar candles had been placed against the woodwork, back of the organ, so that the configuration was rapidly gaining headway. Having quenched the fire, he proceeded to retrace his footsteps, and on reaching the front of the organ gallery, saw that the roar of the sacrilegious altar was on fire, and that a fire had already been started in another part of the building down stairs. After considerable trouble he got them extinguished, and got outside long enough to give the alarm. Shortly after the firemen arrived. Had the sexton not been prompted to go to the church an hour earlier than usual there is no doubt that damage equal to that of the Bank street church would have occurred there. A fire was afterwards discovered in St. Alban's Anglican Church, Daly street, but was extinguished without much damage having been done. It was found during this morning that attempts had been made to effect an entrance to St. Andrew's Scotch Presbyterian Church, Wellington street. As might be expected the most intense excitement exists since each of these separate attempts at incendiarism has been revealed, and to-night special watchmen have been sworn in to guard all the churches, school houses, and public buildings. The full extent of the plot cannot be fathomed as yet, but the police force are actively at work trying to unravel the strange mystery. In St. Joseph's the sanctuary had been broken open, and the silver chalice was carried off, but in the other churches no valuables were removed.

THE OTHER SIDE.—There are said to be two sides to every story, and the Gatineau incendiary case is no exception. A gentleman from that district informs us that evidence will yet be adduced, showing Rev. Father Faure, who has been in prison for complicity in the case, to be perfectly innocent, and that he is the victim of a conspiracy resulting from a quarrel between Mr. Ellard and Dr. Langlois. We do not vouch for the validity of this rumor, but hope that it will be found substantial. An air of probability is given to the assertion by the fact that the Rev. Father does not understand much English, and is said to have apprehended but little of the evidence preferred against him at the trial. Our informant, who is well acquainted in the Gatineau district, and knows all the parties concerned, speaks in the highest terms of the reverend gentleman's natural liberality and benevolence, as well as of his high moral character.—*Pontiac News.*

DR. HARVEY'S ANTI-BILIOUS AND PURGATIVE PILLS, have been gotten up on SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES and any one using them, especially this season of the year, will find in them the best spring medicine obtainable.

A FAVORABLE NOTORIETY.—THE good reputation of "Brown's Bronchial Troches" for the relief of Coughs, Colds, and Throat diseases, has given them a favorable notoriety.

TREAD ON A WORM AND IT WILL TURN, is true, but no more so than give a worm a dose of BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMBITS or Worm Lozenges, they will turn over and die. It is better they should, than that the mother's idol should pine away and suffer; so feed the child on Lozenges, and send the worms out of the system.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES MRS. WIR-SLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for all diseases with which children are afflicted, such as teething, griping in the bowels, wind colic, &c., has been used with perfect and never-failing success in thousands of cases. It softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and allays all pain. Mothers, do not fail to procure it.

BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment. It should be taken internally and applied externally. The inflammation is reduced, danger is avoided, pain dissipated, and health restored. Full directions accompany each bottle. It is surely worth 35 cents to try the experiment.