

engaged, and on whose love his future happiness depended." All these reflections passed rapidly through his mind. His first impulse was at once to fly the country and bury himself in some foreign land, where none should know of his existence; but on further reflection he bethought that the position in which he was placed, while it forbade desertion of his duty, might yet afford him an opportunity of quitting life with honor and of leaving a reputation calculated to counterbalance in some degree his inherited ignominy. He mechanically bent his steps towards the ship, determined not to survive the anticipated action. As he proceeded, his mind became gradually more collected, his resolution more fixed. At times the consoling thought would arise that perhaps it was but some hallucination of Colonel Blake's disordered mind, and his heart cheered at the thought that, after all, he might not be the child of such a parent; but then again, when he remembered that his mother had always preserved a studied silence upon the subject of his father, that she refused to let him have his portrait, and carefully avoided all reference to his mode of life, all particulars regarding his death, the most harassing doubts succeeded the transient gleams of comfort, and left him plunged still deeper in despair. In the event of his ship's not meeting the enemy, he resolved to seek his mother as speedily as possible, and demand from her a full and explicit account of his father's history. As he neared the shore, day commenced to dawn, and in the still calm of the early morning he could distinctly hear the clanking of the capstan as they heaved the anchor. On gaining the hills' crest, which sheltered the harbor, he saw the frigate, with all sail set, majestically moving from her moorings. The sight revived him. He hurried to the beach, jumped into a boat which lay in waiting, and soon stood upon the quarter-deck, which he had so often paced while proudly anticipating a glorious and successful career.

Fortunately for Pennant, such of the officers as were on duty had too much occupation to mark his altered appearance or question him as to his cause, while the bustle and excitement of the moment tended to distract his own attention and withdraw his thoughts from the awful discovery which weighed so crushingly upon his mind.

Captain Beaumont determined to sail northwards, in the expectation that his absence becoming known to the disaffected on shore, would soon be communicated to the Frenchman when he approached the coast, and might induce him to enter Doerhaven Bay, and by returning about midnight, before the arms and necessaries which the French ship was supposed to carry could probably be landed, he hoped to surprise and capture her there. The *Racer* proceeded under easy sail, and soon lost sight of her late anchorage. The day passed without encountering an enemy, and when evening came she was put about, and retraced her course under more canvas and with a brisk breeze. The coast for some leagues on either side of Doerhaven Bay was formed of steep cliffs, rising directly from the sea to the height of some hundred feet. There was deep water to their very base, and from the deck of a "first-rate" you might chuck a biscuit on the shore. The entrance to the bay itself was not more than a quarter of a mile in breadth, a sort of chasm or rent in the surrounding mountains.

Availing himself of the peculiarities of the coast, Captain Beaumont kept the frigate within shade of the headlands. Thus, while she remained unseen, the enemy would be plainly visible in the moonlight did she venture to appear.

It was midnight, and Lloyd Pennant paced the deck pondering on his situation and deciding upon the steps he should take. The *Racer* was now close upon her station. There seemed but small chance of an engagement, and he had no prospect before him but the maddening one of being forced to land in a place where his disgrace might ere this but too probably be a matter of public notoriety, when suddenly a beacon-light flamed on the crest of a lofty headland to the southward. The men were at once sent noiselessly to quarters and everything prepared for action. Some minutes of deep suspense elapsed, a profound silence reigned on board, and Captain Beaumont was in the act of expressing his suspicion that the Frenchman had already entered the harbor, when another light from the mountain, under whose shade they were sailing, cast its glare upon the water beyond. The vessel instantly hoove to and quietly awaited the result. There was half an hour of intense excitement, but still no enemy. "The captain of the *Racer*, acting upon the opinion he had already formed as to the enemy's position, announced his determination to proceed at all hazards, although the first lieutenant suggested the improbability of a second signal being made were the Frenchman already safe within his port. They had now nearly attained the crest of the headland, when, just as the British frigate opened the bay, sail appeared, standing towards her from the opposite side. The moment the *Racer* was on her bow, a shot from her disabled the French ship's rudder, when she flew round to the wind, for the moment unmanageable. During the confusion, the *Racer* fired, and delivered her broadside, and the action was short, but decisive. Pennant jumped first upon the enemy's deck, and the ship was carried after desperate but unavailing resistance.

The Admiral's station lay some leagues to the northward, and thither Captain Beaumont at once proceeded with his prize.

By noon next day Pennant was travelling towards Dublin as fast as Irish post-horses could take him, charged with the despatches containing an account of the action, in which his own conduct received particular notice, and carrying documents of great political importance, found upon the captured prisoners.

The enemy having been so completely surprised, the *Racer* had suffered but slightly in the conflict, and as it appeared from papers discovered in the French vessel that her consort followed closely in her wake, the Admiral decided that by nightfall Captain Beaumont should sail again and return to his post in the hope of capturing her also.

The *Racer* was proceeding on her course, a slight land-breeze filled her sails, and all hands of the watch not actually engaged on duty, fatigued by their late exertions, were stowed away in convenient places round the deck and some aloft. Two men who sat in the ice hammock nettings, close by the fore-rigging, were the only persons awake in that part of the ship.

"Well, Jim," said one, a tall, ill-favored sailor, "you had a narrow escape last night; if 'twasn't for the first lieutenant's humanness 'twould have gone hard with you, chummy."

"Aye, that's true, Dick; I owe him my life, and more; I'll pay him too, that I'm determined on."

"Well, in that I think you're right, light-hand as he is; and often as he has stopped my grog, and tickled my back too, I can't help saying he deserves a good turn at your hands; hadn't it been for him the Frenchman's cutlass would have spoilt your brain-box."

"Aye, aye, Dick, I know it; and you owe him something, too, and I hope God may soften your heart to pay him."

"I?" retorted Dick, with a hoarse laugh. "I owe him something! Aye, that I do, and maybe I wouldn't pay him too, if I could, that's all."

The other man raised himself from the reclining posture in which he lay, and placing his hand upon his companion's shoulder, while looking fixedly in his face, he said in a low and husky voice:

"Dick, the first lieutenant is Squire Ulick's son."

The tall man gazed at him for some minutes in silence. His face was deadly pale as he slowly repeated:

"Squire Ulick's son! Stuff!" he exclaimed, when he seemed to have mastered his feelings; "how do you know that? Are you beginning your old nonsense again? I tell you, Jim, I'll not stand it; let's have no more of it."

"Dick," replied the other, calmly, "I'll tell you how I found it out. You may recollect, some years ago, when we touched at Carnarvon, Mr. Pennant took me with him to carry his portmanteau, when he got shore leave to see his mother. Well, when we reached the house, who should I find his mother to be but Lady Marguerite. So help me Heaven, Dick, it's true. I knowed her the moment I set eyes upon her; it was the same sweet face as used to help my poor bedridden mother; and when I went in to Mr. Pennant's room as he went to bed, what should I see upon the table but Squire Ulick's picture, as like as life."

"Jim," says the youngster, houldin' it up to me to look at, "that's my father. Wasn't he a handsome man?"

"Yes, sir, he was, I says; but at that moment all came afore my eyes, and I got weak like. The poor boy ran for a glass of wine, and I took it from his hands. Dick, I never felt so queer; had you been there yourself you'd have felt it too."

"You were always a chicken-hearted fellow, Jim, and so you'll be till you die. Now, what's the use of all this nonsense? So let there be an end on't. Why didn't you tell me this when you found it out?"

"Because I was afraid; but from that hour I determined never to lose sight of the boy again, and I managed to make you enter the ship he sailed in without your knowing why I did so. But I can't stand this torment no longer. He has saved my life, and I'll tell all, hap what may. So to Colonel Blake I'll go the moment we anchor and make a clean breast of it."

"You wouldn't do that?"

"I will. I'll not be bullied any longer."

"Come, come," said Dick, after a short pause in a soothing voice, and slapping his companion on the back, "let this pass away; it's only one of your fits of blue devils; you'll get well with the daylight."

"Dick, there's no use in talkin', it's as good as done already, for I told the Colonel a summat the night before we sailed."

"What did you tell him?"

"Only that the lieutenant was the Squire's son."

"Not more?"

"No, I hadn't time. I tried to tell the lieutenant himself, but failed. I went to him, ghost-like, in the Colonel's hat and cloak; he pushed me as I left, and I had barely time to save myself."

"Well, then, you can easily get off. Say you were drunk and didn't know what you were doing."

"Dick, neither threatening nor coaxing will serve; as sure as that blessed moon is shining over our heads and God's eye looking down upon us, I'll tell all—all, come what may of it."

There was a pause in the conversation, during which the tall man seemed absorbed in thought; then, after looking cautiously around him, he exclaimed, in an under voice, "What's that in the water?" As his companion mechanically leaned over the vessel's side to look, he plunged a knife into his back and heaved him into the sea.

The wounded man uttered a faint scream as he fell a splash followed, and the cry of "a man overboard" from the sentry on the leeward gangway, aroused all on deck from their slumbers. The helm was quickly put down, the ship flew up in the wind, the lee-quarter boat was lowered, and after a few minutes the unfortunate sailor was picked up and laid upon the deck, apparently lifeless. The surgeon all at once pronounced the case as hopeless; the weapon had penetrated so deeply that recovery could not be expected. But the man still lived, and it was possible that he might yet become conscious, and have strength enough left to denounce his murderer. Every one denied all knowledge of the deed, and none were astir in that part of the vessel at the time of the occurrence but the assassin and his victim. The knife, which he had withdrawn from the wound, was laid on the table beside him by the surgeon, but could not now be found. Restoratives were administered, and after a considerable interval, the wounded man revived.

"Are we near Doerhaven?" he inquired, in a weak voice, of the surgeon.

"Yes, my man."

"Then, send at once for Col. Blake; I have something to tell him, and I feel that I can't live long."

The surgeon assured him that his fears were but too well founded.

"Mind, sir, if you find me goin' afore he comes, warn me, that I may say what I have to say to the Captain; but I'd rather wait for the Colonel, if I could, for he knows the ins and outs of it, and I'd have less to say to him; it pains me greatly to speak; only send word by the messenger that the sailor he met at the Abbey wants to see him before he dies; that will hurry him."

When asked who wounded him, he only shook his head, and replied, "I'll tell all together."

(To be continued.)

Catholic News.

The Catholics of Ottawa, Illinois, have begun a new church, which will be one of the finest in the Diocese of Chicago. It will cost \$100,000.

A pilgrimage composed of about 300 archbishops and bishops, and more than 100,000 other persons, is being organized for the end of the present month to Goa, where the remains of St. Francis Xavier, which are deposited there in a mausoleum, will be exhibited during three days. Great religious and other fetes will be celebrated at the same time.

The Franciscan Fathers of Quincy, Ill., against whom charges of the most outrageous character were made not long ago by a young girl, who afterwards committed suicide having published in a letter to the St. Louis *Watchman* a denial of the charges made. In her dying breath the girl confessed that the charges were wholly unfounded, and that they had been provoked by a fortune-teller, formerly of Boston, but now residing in Illinois.

An organization called the Kansas Catholic Immigration Company of Chicago, has been effected in that city for the purpose of raising funds for the establishment of a Catholic Colony in Kansas. Any person acceptable to the Board of Government may become a stockholder without regard to creed or nationality. The number of shares is limited to 500, at \$10 per share. The object is a praiseworthy one, and should be encouraged by those who have grown tired of the overcrowded cities.

LOURDES FRESH CURES.—The October number of the *Annals of Notre Dame de Lourdes* contains accounts of the twenty-one great pilgrimages made to the holy grotto during the month of September. These pilgrimages were—as we have already mentioned—signified by a number of most remarkable cures, two of which are so striking that we briefly extract their chief features. The first case is that of Jacqueline Delant, of Hainault, in Belgium, aged 29. In 1866, in consequence of an attack of cholera, she had a large abscess in her right leg, extending from the hip to the knee. She was also afflicted with luxation of the right hip-joint, depriving her of the use of that leg, and contraction of the muscles of the same leg, causing club-foot. All the remedies that surgical skill could employ had been used, without the slightest benefit. Jacqueline was sent to Lourdes by a benevolent lady, the Countess Linsinghe, and felt so much confidence in the certainty of her cure that she took with her shoes and stockings, which she had not been able to wear for twelve years previous. On the 13th and 14th of September she bathed eight times without obtaining a cure, but she persevered, and at the ninth bath a cracking sound was heard in the sinews of her right leg, and the pain became so intense that she fainted. On recovering from her swoon she said: "I am cured, and walked without the aid of her crutches. The club-foot had been restored to its natural shape, and the contracted muscles had regained their normal action, and the immense ulcer had healed up in a moment, leaving only a redness of the skin to show the place where it had been. Jacqueline returned home to Belgium perfectly cured. The other case was that of Sister Mary of the Angels, a poor slave of the Convent in the rue Sala, at Lyons, who was afflicted with a cancerous ulceration of the liver, and was reduced thereby to a state of utter prostration, after eleven years of extreme suffering. These facts are attested by a certificate signed by Dr. Keisser, physician of Lyons, and dated October 8th, 1878. Sister Mary was sent to Lyons under obedience, by order of her religious superior, and was carried to and from the railway stations at each end of her painful journey looking more like a wax-figure than a living being. She was laid down in the chapel of the Grotto, her head being supported by the altar-step. The Bishop of Agen came in to give his blessing to the pilgrims from his diocese, who were there assembled and praying in the Grotto. He also blessed the poor man who was lying at his feet, and she was instantly cured without assistance from the convent or her order at Lourdes, about half a kilometre distant, where she now performs all the duties of the community.

Bishop Dupanloup on Ireland.

"Be it well understood, there is in the heart and bosom of a priest and a bishop something more than in the figures of science. In the account of battles, let others be for the victorious and triumphant; I am whole and entire for the wounded and dying. My place, allow me to say, is at the ambulance. Neither do laurels console me for the blood shed in the battle-field, nor do reasonings reconcile me to the cries of hunger and despair. I see those who are banished—I hear the cry of those that are outraged—I gather the tears—I stretch out my hand to the poor and desolate. I am not a *christ*, an economist; I am a minister of Jesus Christ. Leave me entirely to my ministry, and if I shock your theories, be not scandalized by my compassions. You shall reason to-morrow; but men suffer, men weep, men hunger, men are dying. To-day I even hold forth my hand to those who reason for those who weep. I do not blame science, but I feel pity. Science, I shall leave thee to theorize; but leave me to act, to speak, to intercede for those who suffer, leave me to intercede into the hearts of all, in favor of Ireland, pray, tender compassion, active charity, which alone can excel and assure thy blessings. Allow me to send to Ireland, if not the millions which are not in my hands, at least the sympathies, the tenderness which every Christian heart feels for this unfortunate land. Yes, dear Ireland—noble, Catholic soil—old land of saints, country rich in virtues and in sorrows—native land of faith, of honor, of courage—I am happy to say it of thee, the world regards thee with respect and love. It walls in thy misfortunes; it admires thy constancy; you hold as your own every noble heart. Ah! poor and unfortunate country! for thee I can do nothing; but at least I can say that thy name makes my heart beat with an ineffable emotion. Thou art high as dew to me as my native land. Ah! would that my accents could cross the seas and reach thee, and not only thee, but all thy children in every land where exile may have flung them—in the forests of Australia, or at the foot of the Rocky Mountains, or in lands of the mighty ocean, to tell them all my love, to bring them a consolation and an encouragement, and, at the same time, a hope. Yes, gentlemen, a hope! and by this word I wish to console your hearts also, that I have saddened so much. Yes, I hope a future more favourable for Ireland; and already do I think I see in the distant horizon signs that portend better times and prophesy a deliverance."—From his *Lordship's Sermon, for the Poor Catholics of Ireland, preached March 25th, 1861.*

Austria exports minerals, raw and manufactured silk thread, glass, wax, rat, nutgall, wine, honey, and mathematical instruments.

Russia has a much better story to tell than England. Her trade and manufactures are represented as being in a most satisfactory state, and the yearly fairs have been very successful.

Great Britain and Ireland.

The Glasgow Masons have struck work against a reduction of 1d per hour.

Leicester Corporation have decided to ask for powers to use the electric light in that town.

The associated joiners and carpenters of Glasgow are to submit to a reduction of a penny per hour, but ask the masters for a conference.

The Old Distillery, in Invernesshire, one of the largest in the North of Scotland, has been totally destroyed by fire.

A fire broke out in the top part of a dwelling house at Scouringburne, Dundee, and two children aged respectively 6 and 8 were burnt to death.

Sir Henry J. Tilton of Ashford, Kent, in which district the agricultural labourers' strike is now pending, has decided to lower the rental on all his arable land 10 per cent.

The power-loom manufacturers in the cotton trade in Glasgow have resolved to work two-thirds time in consequence of the depression in trade. This affects eight thousand operatives.

Mr. Massingham, a Fellow of Morton College, Oxford, was burned to death by falling into a fire during a fainting fit at Mount Bradons, Torquay.

The *Weyford Mirror* announces that the Very Rev. Dean of Waterford has contributed £800 towards the erection of a new spire on the Cathedral of that city.

Owing to the overwinding of a cage two miners, employed at the Woodstock Colliery, near Leeds, were precipitated to the bottom of the shaft and killed, one of them being dreadfully mutilated.

The Dundee master joiners give notice of a reduction of a halfpenny per hour in the wages of their men. It is expected the men will submit, as many skilled artisans there are unemployed.

A continuous storm of snow, remarkable for its severity, and the intense cold which accompanied it, fell at Portadown. About 1 o'clock it became almost dark, and many of the places had to be lighted.

Mr. Henry Scott, of Balgay, Dundee, has announced his intention to contest Forfarshire in opposition of Mr. Barclay. Although professing to be a moderate Liberal, he is the nominee of the Conservative Committee.

A new Cunard liner, the *Gallia*, was launched this week from the shipbuilding yard of Messrs. Thompson and Dalnair near Glasgow. The vessel was named by the Marchioness of Ailsa. She is 450 feet long, 5,200 tons burden, and 700 horse power.

DEATHS.—December 7.—The *Freeman's Journal* yesterday published a letter from John O'Connor Power, Home Ruler, Member of Parliament for Mayo, Co., denouncing Dr. Isaac Butt, Home Ruler, member for Limerick City, as a traitor to the Home Rule party in Ireland, and to the Irish cause.

A meeting for the purpose of forming a township of Terenure, Rathfarnham, and neighboring districts was held in Brady's Hotel, Terenure. There was a large attendance of ratepayers. Resolutions in favour of promoting a bill in Parliament for the proposed township were passed.

The Board of Trade inquiry held in Belfast to investigate the circumstances of the stranding of the brigantine *Victoria* of Shoreham, at Gorgey, County Down, terminated. The court found the captain guilty of default, but owing to his excellent character suspended his certificate for three months only.

The use of electric light in shipping is to be illustrated at the Hermitage Wharf, Wapping, at which the Scotch steamers are moored. The cost of lighting up the wharf will only be a shilling per night, the present expense for gas being about a sovereign. The mast-head light on board the Edinburgh steamers is to be electric.

At a meeting of the Northumberland coal owners and miners' delegates in Newcastle, Mr. Duff, M.E., announced that the miners vote had decided to leave the question of a reduction of wages in the hands of their representatives, but would not entertain the demand for working an hour longer each shift. The dispute, therefore, continues, and grave consequences are apprehended.

The Guardians of the North Dublin Union had before them this week a suggestion for the consolidation of the dispensaries on the north-side of the city, which was admitted on all sides, are in a disgraceful condition, and totally inadequate to afford accommodation to the numbers daily seeking medical aid. After a good deal of discussion, the consideration of the subject was postponed for a fortnight.

Sir Richard Annesley O'Donnell, Bart., of New Port Mouse, County Mayo, died on Monday morning at Dorset square, in the seventieth year of his age. Sir Richard was the second son of Sir Neale O'Donnell, Bart., by Lady Catherine, daughter of Richard, second Earl Annesley. He succeeded as fourth baronet in 1828, and three years later he married Mary, the daughter of Mr. George Clendenning, by whom he had issue Sir Richard, who was a J.P. and D.L. for County Mayo (Eigh Shireff, 1834), and Vice-Lieutenant of the same county from 1854 to 1856. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his son, Sir G. O'Donnell, who was knighted in 1855. The young baronet, who was born in 1832, is by Mary, daughter of Mr. George Clendenning. In 1865 he married Mary Stratford, eldest daughter of the late Mr. Euseby Kirwan, of Browne House, County Longford. He is a D.L. for the County of Mayo, and was lately a Lieutenant in the 62nd Foot.

Milk as a Cure for Consumption.

A correspondent writes as follows: "I have discovered a remedy for consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they had commenced bleeding at the lungs and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my own satisfaction, I have thought philanthropy required that I should let it be known to the world. It is common mullen, grown strongly and sweetened with coffee sugar, and drunk freely. Young or old plants are good, dried in the shade and kept in clean jars. The medicine must be continued from three to six months, according to the nature of the disease. It is very good for the blood vessels also. It strengthens and builds up the system instead of taking away the strength. It makes good blood and takes inflammation away from the lungs. It is the wish of the writer that every periodical in the United States, Canada and Europe should publish this recipe for the benefit of the human family. Lay this up and keep it in the house ready for use."

On the 7th ult. great consternation was caused at the mining village of Carlin by the news that three of the miners were entombed in one of the Messrs Dixon's pits. A search party of 120 men was formed, and after great efforts the poor men were rescued in a very exhausted state.

General News.

A Russian paper says that large purchases of land are being made by Germans in Poland.

Three deaths are reported as immediately arising out of shock at the Glasgow Bank failure, and probably more will be ultimately attributed to it.

Russia has ninety-six torpedo steamboats in the Baltic and fourteen in the Euxine. Each of these steamers has a crew of eight men.

A Vermont inventor has invented a bottle that will always turn right side up, thus failing to spill the contents, no matter how drunk the owner is.

Mgr. Giuseppe Poggi, the Pope's brother, and recently appointed Deputy Librarian of the Vatican, is expected by the clerical organs to figure in the impending batch of new Cardinals.

Menotti Garibaldi, in a letter to Mr. T. B. Potter, M. P., says: "My father and I are always full of deep admiration for Gladstone, and regret that the fate of England is now under the rule of a man without heart or good feeling."

The London *Guardian* says "it is a melancholy result of ten years of public house legislation, managerial activity, and permissive bill agitation that the amount of intoxication in the country has increased rather than diminished."

Nish will be made the capital of Servia. A staff of engineers is engaged in surveying the town with a view to determining sites for the erection of Government buildings and the Prince's library, &c. The Court archives have been sent thither.

The *Oxford Tragedy Journal* says that two undergraduates have lately been received into the Church of Rome and that three more are contemplating the wisdom of such a step. There are Roman Catholic chapels now both at Oxford and Cambridge.

The Russian Grand Duke Serge Alexandrovitch and the Count Schouvaloff were wrecked in the imperial yacht on the 23rd inst. eighty miles from Sebastopol. The vessel struck a reef in a fog and rapidly filled. Those on board reached the shore in boats, and the yacht was left to its fate.

The effect of the long commercial depression upon the German people is best seen from some recently published statistics. In the Kingdom of Prussia marriages have decreased since 1872 by about one-sixth, births remaining at a figure much more closely approaching that of six years ago.

A man in Denver believes that the world will come to an end next Christmas. He has prepared white robes for the occasion, and will stay on his homestead on that day, ready to be caught up to heaven. He has made no accession robe for his wife, however, thinking that she is to remain and be destroyed.

Lord Justice Thesiger said at Chester Assizes, England, that in his opinion too much leniency had been extended to crimes of violence, compared with those against property. He intends to do his best to reform these dreadful offences; and, as a beginning, sentenced a wife beater of the worst kind to twenty years of penal servitude.

Fanny Louise Buckingham, the actress, was drunk while playing *Melissa* in Edinburgh. Hogan McCarthy annoyed her by talking loudly behind the scenes, just as she was about to mount the "very unattractive." She seized a revolver said to have been loaded with powder and ball and fired twice in the direction of McCarthy.

An original document relating to the American war of Independence has been discovered in an antiquarian bookstore in Baireuth, Germany. It is the manuscript diary of one of the officers of the Hessians troops who served in the British army, and embraces the period from January, 1776, to March, 1779. The author kept a daily record, not only of events, but also of the news and rumours of the day.

A spelling match in Peltonville, Miss., ended in a row. One contestant said that p-l-o-u-g-h was alone correct, and another as exclusively maintained p-l-o-w. The schoolmaster ruled that both were right, but, in the absence of a dictionary, the prevailing sentiment was that there could not possibly be two correct ways of spelling one word. A book was thrown at the schoolmaster's head, and a general fight ensued.

The *Victoria, B.C. Colonist* (14th) says: "Mr. Turance, who returned from Montreal on Tuesday, will proceed immediately to open a silver vein at Cherry Creek. The prospects are considered very flattering, and a company of Montreal capitalists has been formed to work the veins. Cherry Creek is situated in the midst of a fertile farming district, where supplies for the miners may always be obtained at low prices."

During Stanley's recent lecture at Cambridge (England) the undergraduates caused frequent interruptions, and the lecturer remarked that his dark friend who was travelling with him from Meesa's court in Africa had not heard anything which so reminded him of the cannibals of the interior of Africa as the cries of the undergraduates in the hall that night. He would have to make a report to the great Emperor of all he saw and heard, and he (Mr. Stanley) would like to be present and hear his report of that night's doings.

In India there are two hundred and forty millions of people. Of these it is estimated that the number of Protestant converts is not far short of half a million, while the Roman Catholic converts must be counted at nearly a million in Western and Southern India. The Roman Catholic missionaries do not altogether destroy the interior appearance of the temples when they convert them into churches, and the asceticism of the priests, with their shorn heads and their style of preaching, harmonizes with points of character in the Hindoo leaders.

In view of the frequent murders which are reported from all parts of Switzerland almost every week, Swiss papers are beginning to express considerable doubt as to the wisdom of having abolished capital punishment, and one or two of them have proposed, as a sort of substitute, the establishment of a secret international police, for the purpose of rendering the escape of malefactors from justice impossible. None of them propose the restoration of the punishment of death. Public sentiment is too much opposed to such a measure.

A western exchange says:—Essex has a case of genuine leprosy. A few yards south of the fish hatchery at Petite Cote is a small shanty built of boards, and containing an old-fashioned open fire-place. It has no floor, and is only half roofed. The road at that point runs along the beach, and the building stands between the wagon track and the river. In this miserable hovel lives a woman of about forty years of age with two children, a boy and a girl, aged about ten and twelve years respectively. The mother of this "isolated family" is afflicted with that most terrible of all diseases, leprosy; and the three subsist on food which the children beg from the neighborhood, and the fire is kept by driftwood &c., gathered from the shore.

TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCHES.

Bristol, December 8.—The Directors of the West of England and South Wales District Bank have issued a circular to-day, announcing the suspension of the bank owing to the drain upon its deposits, caused by the persistent and often unjustified rumours which have been circulated for weeks past. They say the books show the bank is solvent. The directors hope to reconstruct the bank.

London, December 8.—The West of England and South Wales District Bank had forty-two branches. Liabilities, \$17,500,000; assets stated at the same amount, but as they consist of local bills not negotiable in London, the Bank of England refused to advance upon them. The run upon the bank has been so persistent that the cash in hand, estimated at only \$1,250,000, gave out. The shareholders number 2,000, and their liability is unlimited.

A despatch from Cardiff says the utmost consternation prevails in South Wales.

LONDON, December 7.—The reply of the Amcor to the Viceroy's ultimatum has been received by the Indian Government, dated the 19th of November, but not having reached Dacca before the 30th of that month, it is believed to have been re-written after the receipt of the news of the capture of Almusjid. The Amcor criticises the professed friendly intentions of the British Government, and alludes to its action in the past, especially to its interference in behalf of Yakoub Khan, as contradictory of such intentions. The Amcor explains that his refusal to receive the mission was not intended to be hostile, but arose from a fear of the loss of his independence—an apprehension which was confirmed by the admission in the ultimatum to protection being given to the Khyberes who have been engaged in executing the mission. The Amcor declares that no enmity exists between Afghanistan and the British Government, and he desires to assume the former friendly relations, and finally, that he will not resist a visit of a small, temporary mission.

Hamburg, December 8.—Capt. Schwenzen of the lost "Pommerania," publishes a statement. He says: "When the steamer sank I was sucked down into the water. I did not have on a life belt, and only gained the surface after a desperate struggle. I encountered a spar, aided by which I floated for an hour and a half, and seemed utterly alone on the surface of the water, until at last the lights of the steamer 'City of Amsterdam' came in sight. I shouted a boat was present, and I was taken on board in a semi-conscious state. The captain will remain for the present at Hamburg on account of his serious illness, growing out of the great shock to his nervous system. His physicians encourage the hope he will soon be restored to health. Capt. Schwenzen details the events following the collision, which occurred while he left the bridge for a few moments to examine the course. He exaggerates the first officer Franzen. Respecting the conduct of the officer and crew after the collision, the Captain only speaks in terms of the highest praise. Orders were carried out calmly and effectually. He says the report that some of the crew attempted to save personal property and neglected to attend to the proper equipping of the boat or to the safety of the passengers is utterly unfounded. Into the last boat that pulled away a passenger hurled an iron covered coffer from the deck, knocking a hole in the boats bottom. Chief officer Franzen was on deck distributing life belts and superintending the lowering of the boats, until within a few seconds of the sinking of the 'Pommerania.' Doctor Schneider, the surgeon, was also distributing life belts. Second officer Falkes was on deck to the last, and declined to enter the boats, refusing to leave the captain. Third officer Sorrow was at his post till the sinking of the ship firing rockets. The first engineer, second and third officers and surgeon perished doing their duty. The captain says, 'I do not know a man or the ship's company who did not do his duty.' The Hamburg S. S. Co. has declared its full confidence in the unfortunate commander, and has offered him the command of the 'Westphalia,' new building, and expected to be ready for sea in the spring.

Continued Telegrams.

Parliament has been further prorogued until the 31st inst.

The report of the amputation of Gov. Hampton's leg is denied.

The Merchants Bank of Prince Edward Island has resumed payment.

All kinds of produce have advanced in price on the Quebec city markets.

General Grant has sailed for Asia on board the U. S. flag-ship 'Richmond.'

The application for a patent by Edison for electric light will be issued on Tuesday.

The West of England and South Wales District Bank has suspended payment.

The general elections in Newfoundland have resulted in the Government being sustained.

Mr. Jas. Dykes, the Canadian champion draught player, died at Warwick yesterday morning.

The proprietor of the Anglo-American Hotel, Ottawa, has offered his creditors 2 1/2 cents on the dollar.

Navigation has ceased at Bellefleur. The bay is frozen over, and all the steamers gone into winter quarters.

The whale fishery of northern Newfoundland this year has turned out to be almost a complete failure.

It is officially announced that ex-President Grant will not take passage in the 'Tycon-doroga' in her cruise to Africa and elsewhere.

Senator Sargent is reported much better, and hopes to be able to leave next week for a trip to Bahamas, where he will remain for the holiday season.

Her Royal Highness visited Nordheimer & Co.'s music warehouse, Ottawa, on Saturday last and tested the quality of tone of the pianos manufactured.

The debentures of Quebec City issued for the construction of the new Dufferin terrace are to be sold in this country, offers having been received for them.

In Breathitt county, Kentucky, rioters have got the upper hand of the municipal authorities, and good citizens are fleeing for their lives from the scene of trouble.

The *Times* in a sharp letter taunts the Opposition leaders with weakness in allowing the vote of censure on the Government's policy to be moved by a private member.

A despatch last night informs us that Hon. Mr. Tilly has succeeded, after five days, in getting £1,619,000 of the three millions taken up at an average of £96, 12s., 6d. per £100.

At a public meeting at Madoc, called by the Revue on Friday evening last, a resolution was carried almost unanimously expressing willingness on the part of the ratepayers to pay their proportion of the bonus to the Bellefleur and North Hastings Railway, and protesting against the action of the Township Council in refusing to issue the debentures, and thereby incurring costs.

EPHRAIM'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may cure many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—*Dr. J. C. Epps' Cocoa*, Sold only in packets labeled "EPPS' COCOA & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, 48 Thread-needle street, and 170 Piccadilly, London, Eng."