PARNELL ON THE STAND.

Mr. Parnell Cross-Examined by the Attorney-General.

A last (Wednesday) night's London cable says: Mr. Parnell, on cross-examination, denied that the *Irish World* ever collected moneys for the Parliamentary party. The *Irish World* had been hostile to himself and the Parliamentary party since 1882. Attorney-General Webster produced extracts from the *Irish World* praising Mr. Parnell's action in Parliament after 1882.

Sir Charles Russell, counsel for the Parnellites, put in extracts adverse to Mr. Parnell.

The cross-examination was then continued. Mr. Parnell admitted knowing Mooney, otherwise known as "Transatlantic." He did not know whether Mooney contributed to the Parliamentary fund. Mooney wrote violent articles, still witness would not object to receiving Mooney's tribute to assist the party if he did not publish articles advocating murder. Witness had held no communication with Patrick Ford since 1881. Mr. Parnell emphatically denied that the Irish schemes ever included a coalition with the Fenans, in order to expel landlords from Ireland. He certainly aimed to destroy landlordism, but not to drive individuals from the country, and never had any idea of resorting to illegal means. He did not recollect meeting Mr. Davitt and John O'Leary in 1878 and discussing with them a possible alliance between the Nationalists and the Fenians. He had no notion that the National fund in America and the skirmishing fund were identical.

Attorney-General Webster read a violent manifesto signed by John Devoy and others and issued at Dublin. Mr. Parnell declared he had never heard of it before. He had met Devoy, Breslin, Finerty and Alexander Sullivan and a number of physical force men. He said he would frankly avow that he felt it was no part of his duty to exclude anybody from the League on account of their antecedents. He wanted to include in it all Irishmen, trusting that every section would accept the new constitutional form of agitation. He had aimed at asking the physical force men to abandon their movement and to accept his. To shut the constitutional door in their faces because they did not immediately agree would have been very foolish. He did not recollect making a speech at Lynn, Mass., in which it was alleged he had said that when England was beaten to her knees the time would have come to realize the idea of the Nationalists. He admitted that if he had used those words he must have been thinking of methods of warfare in the event of constitutional agitation failing. At Troy somebody offered him $5 for bread and $20 for lead. He did not object to the offer, because he thought the offerer only meant $5 for charitable work and $20 for League work. This statement caused laughter.

The Commission at this point adjourned.

A last (Friday) night's London cable says: Mr. Parnell denied before the Commission that he knew "Number one" under the name of Tynan or any other name, and said he had never heard of Mr. Egan being associated with "The Martyrs' Fund," for the benefit of the families of the Phœnix Park murderers. He saw nothing criminal in the fund and rather thought it was right to assist the innocent victims. "The Martyrs' Fund" might not, however, have been the most appropriate name for such a fund. He could not, he said, recollect denouncing outrages between 1878 and 1881. He believed the outrages perpetrated to have been the work of small secret societies. Witness was then asked whether if secret societies adverse to the League had existed, and if a vast majority of the people had belonged to the League, there would not have been ample evidence obtained to convict the perpetrators of outrages, but he parried the question, saying that that might or might not have been the case.

Then occurred the most remarkable incident in the witness' cross-examination. Attorney-General Webster quoted a statement made by Parnell in the House of Commons during the debate on Mr. Forster's Bill in 1881, suspending the writ of *habeas corpus*, to the effect that secret societies had then ceased to exist in Ireland.

"Did you believe that when you said it?" asked the Attorney-General.

"No," replied Mr. Parnell. "At any rate it was a grossly exaggerated statement." There was a buzz of surprise throughout the court room at this response.

"Did you or did you not," continued the Attorney-General, "intend to misstate the fact when you made that statement?"

"I have no doubt I did," was the reply.

The Attorney-General—Deliberately?

Mr. Parnell—Yes. Deliberately.

The Attorney-General—You deliberately made the statement, knowing it to be untrue.

Mr. Parnell—Yes; or if not untrue, very extravagant and boastful.

The Attorney-General—And you have never since withdrawn it?

Mr. Parnell—No, I have not.

The nonchalance with which the witness made these admissions astonished the audience and elicited hisses.

"Probably," added Mr. Parnell, "the statement was meant to mislead the House. I am afraid it did not, for the Bill was passed. My purpose was to exaggerate the effect the League had in reducing the number of secret societies. The League undoubtedly diminished the number of secret societies, though it had not swept them away, as I stated."

Mr. Parnell was next asked what had become of the Land League's books. He explained that some were brought to London and were before the Commission. The cash books and ledgers had disappeared, he did not know where. Neither was Treasurer Kenny, Mr. Egan, nor any other of the League officials able to tell what had become of them. The letter books and files of letters had also vanished.

Presiding Justice Hannen here impressed upon the witness the fact that the Court attached great importance to the missing documents, and Mr. Parnell promised to try and find them.

It is not strange that the Viceroy of China is ill. Forty-seven doctors are attending him.

As long as a man can assign the property of his creditors over to his wife marriage is not wholly a failure.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THEIR WANDERINGS ABROAD.

American Pilgrims in the Holy Land—They Visit Jerusalem.

A London cable says: The following despatch has just been received regarding the movements of the American pilgrims. It is dated Jerusalem, April 21st, and says: We left Cairo on April 4th by special train for Ismailia, where the following morning we took a steamer on the Suez Canal to Port Said. Thence the Egyptian mail steamer conveyed us to Jaffa, where we landed on Saturday morning, April 6th. On the afternoon of the same day we left in carriages and travelled to Ramleh, where we stopped for the night at the Franciscan hospice. On the morning of Sunday our journey was resumed, and at 4 o'clock of the same afternoon our party entered Jerusalem. We dismounted outside the city, opposite Howard's hotel, where we were met by the American consul and large crowds, who had come out to see the first American pilgrims. The reception was very enthusiastic. The American flag, which had been brought by Misses McCartens from New York, led the way. The pilgrims occupied the central position. The psalms "Lætatus sum laudate domum omnes," Gent's Benedictus, and the hymn "Ave Maria Stella," with the Magnificat, were sung as we marched through the Jaffa gate, the principal entrance to the city, up to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

After veneration at the tomb of our Divine Redeemer, we proceeded to Casa Nova, the hospitium of the Franciscans of Jerusalem, where our quarters were assigned.

The respect shown to the members of the American pilgrimage by the Turkish soldiers was quite marked. The visa on our passports by the Turkish Consul in New York appears to be of no value, as an order from the American Consul, warning us of the necessity of procuring a regular Turkish passport if we wished to proceed to Beyrout, cost all the members of the second and third sections the handsome sum of seven and a half francs, in addition to the sum of five francs which were paid to the Turkish Consul before we left New York. Of the seven and a half francs paid here, five go to the American Consul. Not once have we been asked for the passport, American or Turkish, since we left Hoboken. The visa of the Turkish Consul at home was said to be good for Alexandria, Jerusalem, and Constantinople. Naturally there was some indignant feeling over the matter, and the conclusion naturally reached was that the passport is a very ornamental but very dear and useless piece of paper, as the majority of the pilgrims procured the American passports through agents and paid $5. It is safe to say that our American pilgrimage paid over $600 for passports alone. When we get to Beyrout, we shall see what necessity there is for the pass.

All the sacred places in and around Jerusalem have been visited, and the majority have made the trip to the Jordan and the Red Sea. The very impressive ceremonies of Holy Week, recording the events of 1,900 years ago on the very spots where they occurred, were well attended.

The wild, and I might add disgraceful, exhibitions of superstitious fanaticism of the Greeks, in the reception of the so-called holy fire, which is supposed to descend from heaven, was also witnessed by the pilgrims.

On Monday morning, April 22nd, the pilgrimage proper to Jerusalem closes. The first and second sections will leave at 7 o'clock for a tour through Palestine, Nazareth, the Sea of Galilee and Beyrout, whence the members of the second section start on their return trip, and the members of the third on a trip to Constantinople. The members of the first section leave here on Wednesday morning by coach for Jaffa, thence by Alexandria to Paris and home.

WHO FIRED THE SHOT?

Mysterious Shooting of a Man in a Buffalo Saloon.

A last (Friday) night's Buffalo despatch says: A mysterious shooting affair took place last night. Patrick A. Nealon, of Binghamton, came to Charles Sargeant's saloon and lodging house at Main and Balcom streets. At 1.30 he was shown to his room by Sargeant, and a few minutes later he was found lying on the sidewalk in front of the place with two bullet holes in his head. Nealon was still conscious when found, and said that he was shot by Sargeant, while Sargeant claims that Nealon shot himself. Sargeant was arrested, and Nealon was taken to the general hospital. One ball struck him above the right temple, and was taken from the top of the head. The other ball entered the head over the left ear, and was not found. It is thought that the wounds will not prove fatal. The pistol was found on the bed, and the shooting took place in the bed-room. As far as can be learned Sargeant went with his guest as far as the bedroom, where the shooting took place, but by whom it was done remains to be ascertained. After the shooting Nealon was evidently dragged out on the walk by Sargeant, which looks very suspicious, and goes to confirm Nealon's statement that Sargeant shot him. Nothing is known of any quarrel between the men, and Nealon was not drunk. No one is known to have been in the saloon at the time.

From the writings of H. M. the Queen's Physician in Scotland, T. Granger Stewart, M.D., F.R.S.E., on kidney disease, the following statement is taken: "Dropsy in the form of anasarca is almost constantly present in the early stage and during exacerbations of the inflammatory form." Consequently the attention should be turned to the restoration of the kidneys to a healthy condition on the first appearance of any puffiness or swelling about the eyelids, ankles or any part of the body. It is not difficult to make a selection of the remedy, for Warner's Safe Cure has long been before the public and given universal satisfaction.

Served Him Right.

Mr. Lazee (returning late from office)—Dear me! My wife forgot to tell me where we were going to move to, and I never bothered my head enough about it to ask. Augh!—*Harper's Bazar.*

Out west female seminaries are known as refineries.

Andrew S. ("Ara")Ross, Arbroath, the celebrated cricketer is dead, aged 41 years.

OVER TWO HUNDRED SLAIN.

Fearful Slaughter in a Mexican Riot Over the Imprisonment of Priests.

A St. Louis despatch says: The following description of the riot at La Luz, near Guanajuato, Mexico, a few days ago, over the incarceration of five Jesuit priests who were stirring up the ignorant people against the Government, is given by a prominent citizen of Guanajuato who reached Texas yesterday: It was nearly dark when the priests were imprisoned, but by the time the street lamps were lighted 12,000 men roared and surged against the walls of the jail. They attacked its heavy doors with pickaxes, stones and crowbars, and heavy beams of wood, and some of them in a wild frenzy dashed their bleeding hands and heads against the massive walls. Many of them were armed, and in a short while a heavy fire was pouring into the windows. The Mayor of Guanajuato, who was inside the jail, was one of the first to fall. Policemen who rushed up in squads of two and three were remorselessly butchered, and in a short time more than twenty of them were lying on the pavement. A few scattered soldiers who were in town were treated in like manner. The mob, which by this time was utterly unmanagable, either by the Government or the priests who had incited it, now set fire to the jail doors, but just as the inmates were about to surrender two hundred regular soldiers arrived at the double quick and formed across the street. The mob answered the order to disperse with a yell and a discharge of firearms. The command to fire was at once given. The bullets at fearfully short ranges swept through the mass of men, women and children like a scythe, mowing them down in rows. Still they came on, and volley after volley crashed into them, only to cause those behind to spurn the dead bodies with their feet as they pressed forward. The streets were sticky with blood and the shallow gutters ran with it. In the meantime a number of insurgents armed with pistols and rifles had climbed upon the adjoining houses and the soldiers began to drop one by one. After a half hour's continuous fighting a charge with bayonets was ordered. When the front rank of the mob felt the steel the entire concourse broke and disappeared through the alleys and by-ways. Altogether more than 200 persons were slain, by far the greater part of whom were miners and other Mexican laborers. The soldiers lost sixteen killed and wounded. Among the slain was a lieutenant. The fire in the jail was quenched and the five badly frightened but still determined priests were taken to Guanajuato for safe-keeping. They are now confined in the Castle DeGrandelas, in which the great Mexican revolution had its birth, and in which the patriot Hidalago was subsequently hanged. It is thought that had the recent riot proved successful, and had the priests been rescued and the local authority broken, a serious uprising might have developed.

RIGHT OF WAY FIGHT.

Murderous Encounter Over the Laying of a Railway Spur.

A last (Sunday) night's New Brunswick, N.J., despatch says: Last night and this morning a fatal riot occurred at the Sayerville brickyards, five miles below this city. Agent C. P. Hendrickson, with 100 men, started last night to put in a spur from the main line of the Raritan River Railroad across the land of ex-Freeholder Edward Furman, down through the brickyards to William F. Fisher's yard. Furman was opposed to their crossing his land and called out his men. The railroad men were reinforced by brickyard men favorable to the railroad, until by midnight 500 men were engaged in the fight. Furman's men attacked the railroaders and burned the ties, material and a car. Pistols, clubs and stones were freely used. George Kissenger, one of Furman's laborers, was killed outright. He was knocked down with a club, and a sharp-pointed crowbar was jammed through his head. John Kennedy, a railroad man from South Amboy, was so badly injured that he died in an hour. At 4 o'clock this morning Sheriff Fick, of Middlesex County, called out a *posse* of fifty men and went to the scene. When they reached the place all was quiet, and the railroad men had stopped work to recruit their force. The Raritan River Railroad is a new enterprise running from South Amboy to Boundbrook. General E. T. Ripley, of New York, is President. Furman claims that the company is crossing his land without his consent, which the company claims he had given. Up to 6 o'clock this evening all was quiet, but the railroad men, who are encamped in the woods near the disputed spot, are being heavily reinforced from all along the line and trouble is expected tonight, as both parties are determined.

CATALEPSY MISTAKEN FOR DEATH.

A Young Married Woman Narrowly Escapes Being Buried Alive.

A St. Louis (Mo.) despatch says: A young married woman living in the southern part of the city, attacked by puerperal fever, fell into a state of catalepsy, and the physician in attendance certified to her death. Preparations for her burial were commenced, but just before closing the coffin her husband saw her arm move. He immediately had her taken from the coffin. Restoratives were applied, and in a short time she became conscious. She narrated a terrible tale, saying that she knew perfectly everything that was going on around her, and tried her best to show signs of life, but failed. She tried to scream, but could not, and her mental torture was frightful. When she came to she asked, "Where were you all when I screamed?" She was surprised when informed that she had made no sign. When she was lying in her coffin her arm cramped, and her husband happened fortunately to see her, thus saving her from a terrible death.

A Maine farmer, vowing death to foxes, placed a carcase near his barn and then connected it by wire under the snow with a bell in his bedroom. A fox could not do vigorous work on that piece of meat without ringing the bell, whereat the schemer would wake up and go forth to the slaughter. He killed twenty-five foxes by that device during the winter.

Spring fever, like malaria, is a convenient term that covers a multitude of laziness.

Pineapple culture in Florida yields $400 per acre.

LIFE AMONG LUNATICS.

Alleged Cruel Abuse of a Patient—A Reporter's Exposure and a Doctor's Stupidity.

A last (Thursday) night's Chicago despatch says: At the coroner's inquest to-day into the cause of the death of Robert Burns, a patient in the insane asylum at Jefferson, Attendants Richardson, Crogan and Pecha, charged with beating him to death, were present. The dead man's widow and her brother testified that Burns was in good health when he was sent to the asylum. Charles Beck, a reporter, who played the insanity dodge and was admitted to the asylum, detailed the repeated acts of brutality which the accused inflicted upon Burns. He declared the patient was not unruly, but seemed to be dazed. Beck testified that Burns was ordered to sit on a bench. He seemed not to understand, and did not do so, whereupon he was violently thrown down upon it. Rising in a dazed way, Richardson kicked him violently in the abdomen. Burns again arose, when Richardson caught him by the collar and threw him to the floor, and so the brutality continued, the accused kicking the helpless lunatic in the side and stomach, striking and cutting and bruising his face with their fists. They undertook to dress his wounded leg, jerking him about roughly and causing him excruciating agony, meantime continuing their blows. Crogan picked up Burns' shoe and, taking it by the toe, beat the patient over the head with the heel, cutting great gashes and covering the victim with blood. By this time Burns was in a semi-comatose condition. He was then jerked out of his seat, which was covered with blood that had run from his head. That night Burns was ordered to remove his clothes, but not complying, was slapped and cuffed. Finally the attendants stripped him and Richardson kicked him in the abdomen, knocking him across the seat. At another time witness heard blows in Burns' cell and loud cries from Burns, lasting several minutes. Attendants Schubert, Crogan and Richardson were there. Then a mop and a pail of water were brought, and the door was closed and locked. The attendants concluded he was too inquisitive, and he was removed to another part of the building. The reporter came out of the asylum at the end of ten days. Burns was then reduced to a skeleton, and was a sallow, hollow-eyed idiot. The reporter told how, when friends secured his release, Dr. Kirnan, superintendent of the asylum, shook his head ominously and advised against it. He declared the reporter was incurably insane. He knew this because he had watched the case closely. Dr. Schubert, of the staff, concurred in this opinion.

AFTER THE PARADE.

Accidents Attendant on the Great New York Demonstration.

A last (Wednesday) night's New York despatch says: In the parade to-day float No. 10, representing an immigrant ship, with deck, steerage and smokestack, while turning into Canal street out of Broadway was wrecked by a wheel of the truck being wrenched off by the car track. The upper part of the structure around the smokestack was occupied by half a dozen little girls in costumes, while below in the steerage were several women, the body of the car being filled with a few other women and a number of quaintly attired men with false beards. The frail structure toppled over and snapped and cracked, while the women and children slid and fell out. They screamed loudly and many policemen sprang forward to aid them. Fortunately the children only suffered from fright and they were carried away crying. The people standing near by left their places to lend assistance, and a momentary panic occurred. The police soon restored order. The wrecked float was pulled aside, and after an interruption of five minutes the parade continued. The chapter of accidents recorded by the police to-day was a long one, but not quite so large as yesterday. A number of persons fell in fits and were more or less bruised; others fell from horses and had limbs broken, and some spectators were crushed and hurt during the raids which the police found it necessary to make occasionally, in order to keep the streets clear.

A Steam Tricycle.

A Washington despatch says: This city was treated to a novel scene this morning. The first steam tricycle that ever appeared on the streets here was run down Pennsylvania avenue from the capitol to the treasury building and then about other of the principal thoroughfares. It is a very neat rig. The engine and boilers do not in bulk equal more than a couple of square feet, and are so distributed that they do not appear so large as that. The front seat resembles that of a buggy and was occupied by a young lady, while the ordinary saddle of the tricycle was placed behind and occupied by the party operating the engine. Oil is used as fuel for the engine, which is placed behind both riders so that the heat generated is not uncomfortable. Pedals are provided, to be used in emergencies, or when the steam power is not desired, and the device is apt to become popular among the employees of the departments, as it will give them all the pleasure of a buggy ride at an insignificant expense.

Prof. Semmola, of the University of Paris, in an article published in the *Gazette Medicale de Paris*, says: "Dryness of the skin, imperfect digestion and transformation of albuminoid food are present at the beginning of chronic Bright's disease." Warner's Safe Cure removes digestive disorders. Why? Because it enables the kidneys to perform their functions in a healthy manner, when both cause and resulting symptoms disappear.

He Passed.

Examiner in Law—Suppose you were named guardian of a rich heiress, what would be your first step?

Pupil—Try to be agreeable to the minor and marry her, so as to save useless expenditure for costs.

"Ebenezer Ball," the nearest of kin to George Washington, is a purveyor of pies in Washington city.

At the congregational meeting of the Presbyterian Church in Meaford last Tuesday evening it was decided to give a call to Rev. Mr. Ross, lately of Dundalk.

A MANIAC'S FRENZY.

A Woman's Terrible Encounter With a Madman.

A Scranton (Pa.) despatch says: Thomas Flynn, who lives on the Diamond Flats, has been acting strangely for some time past, and his neighbors and friends had come to the conclusion that he was insane. He was kept in the house and carefully watched by his wife. This morning Mrs. Flynn went down town and left Flynn in bed. At about 10 o'clock John Bailey, a teamster; ex-Councilman P. F. Logan, weighmaster at the Diamond Mine, and another man were waiting for a car to be unloaded when they heard a piercing shriek emanating from the neighborhood of Flynn's house. Bailey and his companions at once ran thither and discovered that a struggle was going on in the house adjoining. Upon entering it they found Flynn, in a perfectly nude condition, engaged in a terrific struggle with the woman of the house. The maniac had a mine axe in his hand and the woman, almost exhausted, was trying to wrench it from his grasp. Bailey, assisted by the other men, secured the madman after an awful struggle. In the *melee* the axe fell on his foot and almost severed it. It was afterward learned that shortly after Mrs. Flynn left her husband arose from bed, tore his clothing from his body, and, grabbing the axe, rushed into the neighbor's house and struck the woman a heavy blow on the right breast, cutting a terrible gash. She will probably survive the encounter. Flynn is now in the station-house, a raving maniac.

DISGRACEFUL CLOSING SCENES.

Intoxicated Men and Disreputable Women Carouse in the Centennial Banquet Hall.

A New York despatch says: Both the *Herald* and *Sun* assert that the closing scenes of the inaugural ball at the Metropolitan Opera House yesterday morning were disgraceful. After 1 o'clock in the morning wine flowed in great abundance and many intoxicated men and some few disreputable women were carousing in the supper room and on the dancing floor. Many irresponsible persons without tickets are said to have been admitted by the door-keepers. The crowd became so great and boisterous that dancing was out of the question and the respectable people present made haste to quit the building. Great delay was experienced in getting hats and wraps from the cloak rooms—in some cases parties being compelled to wait over an hour before they could secure articles of apparel which had been left in those rooms. Many of the waiters in the supper room are also said to have become intoxicated and added to the blackguardism going on around them. Matters finally became so bad that the police were called upon to clear the supper room, which they were able to do only by the free use of their clubs. The hilarity was kept up until shortly after 4 o'clock, when the police were instructed to clear the house.

A Speech of Shakspearean Titles.

The subjoined speech was delivered by a gentleman at one of the Shakspearean anniversaries at Stratford upon-Avon, in the early part of the last century. It brings in the titles of the whole of Shakspeare's plays, with the exception of "Measure for Measure." He said: Mr. Mayor and Gentleman—The "Tempest" of applause which has followed the announcement of a name so unworthy as my own has left me a bankrupt in thanks, like the "Merchant of Venice." You cannot expect me to philosophise like "Hamlet," nor meditate like "Macbeth," yet I am as grateful as "Pericles;" but, were I to talk myself black in the face like an "Othello," my effort to express my gratitude as I could wish would but prove "Love's Labor Lost." Our worthy President and his supporter, like the "Two Gentlemen of Verona," have vied with each other to make the evening pass exactly "As You Like It." The chronicles of England from "Lear" to "Cymbeline" and up to "King John," and through the "Henries" and "Richards," to the reign of "Henry the Eighth," were but a "Comedy of Errors"; but the events of this night will serve to enliven many "A Winter's Tale" when life has passed away like a "Midsummer Night's Dream." Were I a "Romeo," and "Juliet" was to go off with "Titus Andronicus" or "Troilus," and "Cressida" was to elope with "Timon of Athens," I would not trouble myself about the "Taming of the Shrew," but in the event of this moment would save them to amuse themselves like the "Merry Wives of Windsor," and support my misfortune with the pride of a "Coriolanus"—nay, were I a "Julius Cæsar," I would not exchange my present honor to pass my "Twelfth Night" with "Antony and Cleopatra." I fear I am trespassing unwarrantably upon your time, and, as I had no claim on your attention, I have borrowed a few titles to your notice; and as "All's Well that Ends Well," I will conclude by offering you my sincere thanks, or you may charge me with making "Much Ado About Nothing."

Nothing Like Oil!

The regular income of John D. Rockefeller is twenty millions of dollars a year. That makes him the richest man in the United States, perhaps the very richest in the world. Mr. Rockefeller was the organizer of the Standard Oil Company, which has practically monopolized the oil trade of the United States, and was the forerunner of the big syndicates so much complained of.

Equal to the Occasion.

Lady Visitor—Is mamma at home, dear?

Little Alice—No, ma'am; but I can show you her new dress.

The Lawyer at Home.

"Amelia, be sure and put away at once everything that is of any value, because the thief who has just been acquitted on my eloquent defence is coming to-day to thank me."—*Fliengende Blatter.*

Summer Styles.

Last winter's coat, with the lining torn out, is fashionable for office wear. It should be decorated with red ink and mucilage.

Mr. J. W. Grayson, of Hamilton, one of the oldest newspaper men in Ontario, is visiting with R. Mathison at the Institute for deaf mutes.—*Belleville Ontario.*