

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 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.

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.

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.

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. Foster's Bill in 1881, suspending the writ of habeas corpus.

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 The Attorney-General—And you have never since withdrawn it?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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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."

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 Lora, 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.

BIGHT OF WAY FIGHT.

Murderous Encounter Over the Laying of a Railway Spar.

A last (Sunday) night's New Brunswick, N.J., despatch says: Last night and this morning a fatal riot occurred at the Saverlyville 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 Baritan River Railroad across the land of ex-Freelholder Edward Furman, down through the brickyards to William E. Fisher's yard.

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.

A Maine farmer, vowing death to foxes, placed a carcass 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, whereas 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 Supplidy.

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 Pocha, charged with heating 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.

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 off a wheel of the truck being wrenched off by the car track.

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.

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 coasts.

"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 Saratoga (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.

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.

A Speech of Shakespearean Titles.

The subjoined speech was delivered by a gentleman at one of the Shakespearean anniversaries at Stratford-upon-Avon, in the early part of the last century. It brings in the titles of the whole of Shakespeare's plays, with the exception of "Measure for Measure." He said: Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen—The "Tempest" of applause which has followed the announcement of a name so unworthy as my own has led me to a bankrupt in thanks, like the "Merchant of Venice."

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."—Fliegende Blätter.

Summer Styles.

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

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