

dark, and Sulphur took his brother away. They hid a cab, and were soon speeding towards the Champs Elysees. As they passed the Rue de la Victoire, a massive crowd impeded the progress. "Carriage!" they all drew up, and horses pawed the ground impatiently. A shout of laughter, which seemed contagious, could be heard in the distance, and repeated through the crowd, with cries of "No, he won't catch him!" "No, he won't catch him!" "Let us get on!" said Xavier, "we may be kept an hour here, and we can make our way through the crowd."

They paid the man his fare, and attempted to force a passage for themselves. But it was useless. They had to wait. They got on a few steps, when a sudden movement of the crowd thrust them back farther than ever. "What is it all about?" asked Xavier of a spectator.

"I hardly know, sir; but it's something about a monkey."

"Just like Jocko, the monkey of Brazil," said a boy. "I saw that at the Ambigu for fifteen years."

"A monkey?" repeated Xavier.

"Just imagine, citizen," said the boy in a shrill voice, "about ten minutes ago this great devil of an ape was sitting upon a balcony, watching the passer-by with a melancholy face. He must belong to some people who have a taste for his dress, which would be a Mardi Gras for us, looks like the big pictures in the Louvre. There he lay, like the Pacha of Egypt, on silk cushions, looking about him."

The ape, began to make faces at him, which he returned—an exchange of civilities. But all of a sudden he got on his feet—I wouldn't say claws to a man of the woods so well dressed that *la Belle Jardiniere* has nothing to equal him. He leaned over the balcony and looked down, growling all the time to himself. I looked in the same direction, and saw a fine young man in a blue blouse. He seemed like a printer, for you see, citizen, I always think that printers—"

"What next, what next?" cried Xavier impatiently.

"You are interested? All right, I'll go on. The fine young man with the black hair and red fawn necktie was going along gaily, swinging a stick. I believe the monkeys are about tired of sticks; they got too much of them among the negroes."

"Go on, go on!" cried Xavier, excitedly.

"Decidedly, I am a success. I must learn to recite the *Je te ramene* that I heard at the Comedie Francaise, with an old gentleman's ticket. To return to the ape, the young man was spreading himself upon a chair, the got took in his pockets, when all of a sudden the monkey jumped down from the balcony and rushed at him. He was frightened, and yelled like anything; off he ran, and the monkey after him. Everybody laughed, shouted and cried out, 'He'll catch him!' 'No, he won't!' It's all very fine, though, but I'm taking notes to an author, and this has delayed me exactly thirty-five minutes. But I'll tell him all about it; he can make it into copy, and I'll ask a share in the copyright."

"Here's for your story," said Xavier, putting his hand in his pocket and drawing out a twenty-franc piece, which he gave to the boy.

"You must be a prince in disguise," said the boy. "I'll catch the monkey, if you like, for the same price."

"Do, if you can," said Xavier.

"We think alike," said Sulphur, "it is Lipp-Lapp."

But the crowd all at once changed its tone, and exclamations of horror and anxiety were heard on all sides.

"The man's lost," cried they.

"Will no one kill the cursed beast?" cried one.

"How fiercely he growls over his prey!" cried another; "it's horrible!"

Xavier and Sulphur threw themselves blindly into the crowd, and soon reached the scene of horror. There, as it really was, he whom the boy had described as a fine young man was now pale, haggard, badly bitten, his throat encircled by the bony fingers of the ape, gasping for breath and writhing in agony. No one dared to approach the terrible beast; they waited for the appearance of the police. At last a policeman came, sword in hand, and was about to attack the ape, when Xavier intervened.

"The ape is mine; you must not kill it," he said.

"But the animal is mad, sir," remonstrated the officer.

"Do you observe," said Xavier, holding the policeman back, "the chimpanzee has just torn off the black wig and disclosed the man's real hair, which is of a peculiar red?"

Looking at the wretch closely, a light flashed on Xavier's mind.

"Marco Manduit!" he cried.

And fairly bursting the officer's arm in his nervous grasp, he said,

"On my soul, sir, Lipp-Lapp has just arrested the accomplice of Jean Machu, who murdered my father!"

The policeman immediately seized Marc Manduit, as Xavier called off Lipp-Lapp. The latter seemed to understand that it was all right. He showed his teeth in a broad grin, and opening his broadsword, pointed to a large white mark on his breast. It was the scar of the wound which Fleur d'Eshaud had given him. The waving triumphantly the butt of red hair which he held in his clenched hand, he offered it to Xavier. Just as the ape had garroted Marc Manduit, and Xavier and Sulphur had witnessed the sudden movement of the bloody tragedy which had begun by the murder of their father, a deformed creature suddenly appeared emerging from the crowd.

Fleur d'Eshaud recognized her.

"Name!" cried he, "oh Name!"

The physical monster looked into the face of the mortal monster, and an expression of sardonic joy lit up her eyes, as, clapping her hands in savage glee, she cried,

"Andre, Nicola, it is our turn now!"

The horses and carriages passed on, and the lackey was about to obey his mistress's injunction and drive the Name, from the yard, but she pushed him aside with a scornful laugh, and said to the footman, "At the door."

"You master is in it must see me!"

Her tone was such that it made him hesitate. "Do you happen to think you're living?"

"I don't know," said he, "but I'm a master of people of your sort? Be thankful if he throws you some more."

"Did you hear what I said to his wife?" cried the Name. "I don't ask for anything, I bring something! Listen! The millionaire banker does not often give audiences, but I promise you he will turn you away tomorrow if you do not let me in. I want to speak to him, and I will see him, if I have to crouch like a dog at his door till he comes out."

"Out of this!" said the lackey, pushing her with his foot, or "I'll call the police!"

The Name shrugged her shoulders, and began to fumble in her pocket, producing at length an old paper and a placard yellow and falling to pieces with age.

"Can you read?" she said to the lackey.

"I don't want to see your papers," said he. "Run your eye over that," said she; "it will make your fortune, perhaps."

The lackey read a few lines, stopped in astonishment, and looking at the Name, said, "Well?"

To be continued.

YES, EVERYWHERE!

In her bath-room, in her drawing-room, in her boudoir, in her carriage, at the ball or opera, on the promenade, everywhere, a lady requires as the extreme of refined enjoyment and fashionable luxury the fragrant aroma of the genuine MURRAY & LAMMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

ATROPHY ARRESTED.—FELLOW'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES.—Wasting of the tissues of the body is arrested, the muscles made firm, and the nerves regain their power by using FELLOW'S Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.

A minister named Thompson, in Wilton, Conn., lately performed the funeral services for the body of D. Gregory, and then over the open coffin married Miss Gregory to Mr. Pike.

CAUTION.—Beware of any man who offers you an imitation article, no matter what it is, and says it is "just as good as the genuine." They sell all kinds of "sham remedies" in this way upon the reputation of the Pain Killer—be sure and get the genuine made by Perry Davis.

The Rev. Joseph Cook admits that his knowledge as to the time that the soul quits the body is not exact, and his statement that it remains for an hour after death is partly a surmise. But he knows for a positive fact that there is no probation after death.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, as they are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

The Supreme Court of Illinois decides that no man is obliged to clean the sidewalk opposite his house. The case was that of a resident of Bloomington, who allowed the snow to accumulate in front of his property, and being fined under a city ordinance appealed to the Court.

The Worst Cases of weakness, exhaustion, impotency, and all diseases and weakness of the generative organs can be cured by Mack's Magnetic Medicine. See advertisement in another column. Sold in Montreal by B. E. McGale.

A colored woman named Martha Johnson, residing in Marshall, Texas, while lying down smoking her pipe, died of a heart attack, and she was smothered, gashed and left dead. A coroner's inquest returned a verdict of death and suffocation, caused by nicotine in the throat.

A torpid liver, a stomach out of order, digestive apparatus weak, and the brain, in consequence of these disorders, oversensitive to exertion or to any unusual circumstance, and the formula for a "crank" is complete. Ayer's Pills will rouse up the liver, regulate the functions of the stomach and bowels, the tired brain will be relieved, and the head resume its wonted level.

The drink sellers of Canada are afraid of monopoly. By a change in the liquor law, it is proposed to license the bar instead of the keeper; and this is regarded as a move on the part of brewers to get entire control of the thousands of groceries which they already hold partially by mortgage.

Messrs. Parker & Laird, of Hillsdale, writes: Our Mr. Laird having occasion to visit Scotland, and knowing the excellent qualities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, concluded to take some with him, and the result has been very astonishing. We may say that in several instances it has effected cures when ailments had been pronounced incurable by eminent practitioners.

Prof. Shelton of the Kansas State Agricultural College holds that the cultivation of such crops as broom corn, hemp, flax, and, perhaps, castor beans, which furnish but little, if any, stock feed, will ultimately lead to serious consequences in the loss of fertility sustained by the lands so cultivated.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—Glad Tidings.—Some constitutions have a tendency to rheumatism, and are, therefore, the year, borne down by its torturing attacks. Let such persons bathe the affected parts with warm water, and afterwards rub in this soothing Ointment. They will find it the best means of lessening their agony, and, assisted by Holloway's Pills, the surest way of overcoming their disease. More need not be said than to request a few days' trial of this safe and soothing treatment, by which the disease will ultimately be completely swept away.

It is not difficult to see that the disease is assuaged without difficulty by Holloway's easy and inexpensive remedies, which comfort by moderating the throbbing vessels and calming the excited nerves.

A Chicago boy, being told that a narrow beg filled with sand was a weapon that would stun at a single blow without killing, armed himself with one, and lay in wait, on a dark night, for a man to hit and rob. The man whom he struck on the head, however, instead of dropping, drew a pistol and shot him dead.

BEAUTY UNADORNED (WITH PIMPLERS) IS ADORNED THE MOST.

If you desire a fair complexion, free from pimples, blotches and eruptions, take "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

The wife of a Texas liveryman told him to send a close carriage to their house, with a discreet driver, as the order was from a couple who proposed to elope, and desired to make their flight secretly. He believed this, and found that it was the truth, not the whole truth, for the woman of the pair was his wife.

Alexis Orr, of Grant Isle, Ansonia Co., Maine, writes: "Having used Northrop & Lyman's valuable Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites for the last three months, derived great benefit from it, and take the liberty of asking you for quotations, and also whether you are willing to give me the agency for this place, as I am confident there would be a large sale for it in this vicinity when its merits were made known."

There were four votes for Mr. Parnell, but he did not move.

Mr. O'Donnell, attempting to interpose, was ruled out of order.

Mr. Parnell moved the adjournment of the debate, which was agreed to.

The Standard says no speech in recent years has produced such interest and excitement as

## BENEATH THE STARS.

I would have the stars, a fair child said, turning aloft his wistful sight. They glimmer so in my little bed. Like jewels set in the gulf of night. They have his death-hour, and they have his life. You may not have them; there is to keep. Watch through the hours—the fair boy sighed. He grasped the stars in his happy sleep.

Like you bright star, a sad youth sighed, So near to my heart, so far from my life. Beautiful one would I had died. When summer and joy and hope were life. Through aureole space a meteor trailed. Its fiery course to realms unknown. It disappeared where I once sailed. Like on bright star he called his own.

Nash Southern strikes a soldier lay. Upon his flag one star we see. Deeked in an uniform of gray. One of the ranks of gallant Lee. Tomorrow will be a grim array. They meet the foe and comrades think. How many in the coming day. Will ever see the morrow sink.

Upon the field a soldier lay. Shattered cannon—broken gun. The moon-beams o'er his face lay. They kiss the death-hour on his brow. His dead face wears a peaceful smile. No yearning now his beauty mars. A rebel on Virginia's soil. He sleeps to night beneath the stars.

GRACE O'BOYLE, Ottawa.

## IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

"Buckshot" Attacks Mr. C. S. Parnell.

"BUCKSHOT" GETS A DRUBBING.

London, Feb. 20.—In the House of Commons to-day, Mr. Trevelyan was questioned about P. J. Sheridan, and referred the question to Parnell.

Sir W. Harcourt declined to answer a question as to the prospect of arresting Brennan, and assertedly denied that there was any communication between the Government and the "suspects" in Kilmarnham gaol, except through Mr. Forster.

Mr. J. E. Gorst, in moving an amendment to the Address, declaring that no further concessions should be made to lawless agitation, said that it was generally believed that employing persons engaged in outrages to suppress them was forced upon the Government by Mr. Chamberlain, President of the Board of Trade. He believed that Mr. Gladstone, when engaged in the Kilmarnham Treaty negotiations, was made the dupe of the inner circle of the Cabinet, which like the Irish "Invincibles," had a "Number 1." The outbreak of outrages was always accompanied by the accession of the Liberals to power.

Sir Wm. Harcourt said that Mr. Gorst had no right to base his speech on the evidence of one witness. He would not take the trouble to repudiate the charge of engaging a man whom he knew was engaged plotting the murder of one of his colleagues. He admitted that the Government had failed to stop the commission of crime at first, but it was owing to the inefficiency of the police.

Mr. E. Gibson, Conservative, asked, "Will nobody for very shame show the Land League balance sheet?"

The debate on the amendment to the reply to the speech from the throne, declaring that no further concessions should be made to lawless agitation in Ireland, was resumed to-day.

Mr. Maxwell, Conservative, appealed to the Irish party to explain their attitude in regard to the Kilmarnham disclosure.

Mr. O'Brien, editor of *United Ireland*, said he was asked by Mr. Chamberlain to attend a meeting to support the election of Carey to the Town Council. He replied he had no vote in that ward, but if he had, would be glad to exert his influence in favor of Carey, whom he met for the first time three weeks after the election. He said if the same circumstances arose to-morrow he would do what he did before. O'Brien argued that crime in Ireland was distinctly traceable to evictions and tyrannical administration of the law by Dublin Castle officials. His speech was most violent. He was cheered by a few Fenianites; the other members remained silent.

Mr. Porter (Liberal) expressed regret at Mr. Parnell's allusion regarding the conspiracy disclosures. He presumed Mr. Parnell intended to move an amendment to the address and would take that opportunity to make the explanation.

London, Feb. 21.—Mr. Parnell has signified his intention of moving an amendment to the Address.

Mr. O'Donnell said the Land League accounts would be produced for the Government inspection when the Government produced its accounts of the Secret Service Fund.

It is believed that if Mr. Parnell speaks on Mr. Gorst's amendment it will be briefly, as he thinks the debate on the Phoenix Park murder premature while the trial is pending.

London, Feb. 22.—In the House of Commons this afternoon, Mr. Chamberlain said the Government would move for the appointment of a committee of both House to enquire into the expediency of the construction of a Channel tunnel.

Mr. Trevelyan stated that a shorthand writer was present during the examination of the witnesses at Dublin Castle. The witnesses were not threatened, nor were they preferred drink.

The debate on Mr. Gorst's amendment was then resumed.

Mr. Lowther promised the Conservative support to a vigorous policy toward Ireland.

Mr. Forster, in a speech, said the Phoenix Park murder would have become ungovernable. The recent disclosures increased the suspicion that the Land League was connected with the outrages. The public expected Mr. Parnell would have elucidated this point. No mere disclaimer would be sufficient. He charged Mr. Parnell with heading an organization which started the agitation that promoted outrages and invited murder. Mr. Parnell resented the advantages of the agitation. He did not plan the outrages, but he conceived at their commission.

Mr. O'Kelly shouted "It's a lie," several times, when he was suspended by a vote of 305 to 20.

Mr. Forster then reiterated his charges against Parnell, quoting from his speeches that "murder was unnecessary." He said the wretches who committed the Phoenix Park assassinations had not noted on the letter but on the spirit of these speeches. Until Mr. Parnell expressed his regret and repentance he could not communicate with him. A feeling was now rising, even in Ireland, against the agitation. Mr. Parnell, and his friends had been unveiled and unmasked.

There were four votes for Mr. Parnell, but he did not move.

Mr. O'Donnell, attempting to interpose, was ruled out of order.

Mr. Parnell moved the adjournment of the debate, which was agreed to.

The Standard says no speech in recent years has produced such interest and excitement as

Mr. Forster's attack last night on the policy of the Land League.

The Times prints a copy of a manifesto issued by 30 old members of the Irish Republican Brotherhood, residents in London, addressed to all members of the Brotherhood, expressing the horror and shame with which they read the disgraceful story told at the Kilmarnham Committee.

London, Feb. 23.—There was much excitement in the House of Commons at the opening of the session this afternoon. Large numbers of persons in the "lobbies" were unable to find room in the House. The Strangers' Gallery and the Peers' Gallery were filled. The seats of all the members were reserved.

Mr. Parnell said the utmost he desired to do was to make his position clear to the Irish people at home and abroad. Mr. Forster, he said, ought to be ashamed for traducing him. He declined to reply to Mr. Forster's question, and charged that gentleman with having asked him (Parnell) to inform against his associates. If Mr. Forster believed the articles published in the *Irish World* were likely to incite crime, why had he not stopped the circulation of that paper. He compared the responsibility of Mr. Forster, who read the articles, and believed what the result would be, to that of himself, who never read them, though they were now brought against him. Mr. Forster had unfairly singled out Sheridan as mentioned in "Kilmarnham Treaty" negotiations. Why did he suppress the names of Messrs. Davitt, Egan and Boyton, who were also mentioned as likely to endeavor to prevent outrages in Ireland? Mr. Forster exclaimed, "They were not mentioned!"

Mr. Parnell continued: "He had been challenged to defend himself, but had nothing to defend himself from. He occupied a better position in the eyes of the Irish than Mr. Forster did in England. Mr. Forster was guilty of *suppression* by, because the heading in *United Ireland* 'Incidents of the Campaign' over the column recording outrages ceased the moment Mr. O'Brien, the editor of the paper, was liberated from prison. Mr. Forster's unfairness was shocking. Mr. Parnell analyzed the evidence of Carey, which was not a statement of fact, but of belief or hearsay. It had been already disproved as regards Mrs. Byrne. The evidence in reference to the source of the 'murder fund' rested upon the fact that some men while in prison received cheques from the sustentation fund of the Land League. Such aid had been given to thousands of persons. Mr. Forster's animosity was due to the fact that he attempted to obtain a promise from him (Parnell), but failed to do so and lost his office. Mr. Parnell declared the present officials in Ireland were manifestly unfit to administer the Criminals' Act. Mr. Forster ought to return to his congenial work. Mr. Parnell was hopeful that Ireland would weather this as she weathered other formidable oppositions. As a proof that the prisoners charged with the Phoenix Park murders were not members of the Land League, Parnell pointed out that one of them returned a cheque sent him from the sustentation fund, saying he had nothing to do with the League.

During Mr. Parnell's speech, Mr. O'Shea exclaimed, "Boyton, Egan and Davitt were mentioned to Foster." Mr. Parnell spoke for thirty-five minutes. The Prince of Wales was in the gallery the whole time.

Mr. Trevelyan, replying to Mr. Parnell, proceeded to vindicate the policy of the Government in Ireland. Since the present Government there had been commissioned to suppress crime, the number of murders had been reduced from three monthly to one in the last four and a half months. The only policy for Ireland was to say exactly what the Government meant to do and to do it. He regretted that Mr. Parnell had not made his position clearer. Mr. Gorst's amendment to the address was distasteful to the Lord Lieutenant and to himself, and would, if carried, lead to their resignation and the resignation of the Cabinet. He thought nothing would be more fatal to Ireland than to hand the responsibility of its government to local bodies. If the Government were convinced that the life of the official or private person had been pointed at by the inciting language of the press they would act again.

Sir Stafford Northcote said he would be sorry to weaken or harass the Government, but even if the result be to cause them to resign it would be better that that should happen than that the country, relying on false security, should be led back to the Ministerial policy of the past.

Mr. Gorst's amendment was rejected by 259 to 176. The Fenianites abstained from voting, and Messrs. McCann and Blake, Irish Home Rulers, voted with the majority.

Mr. Trevelyan said the Government would not press the present proceedings against Mr. John O'Brien, whose sentence to imprisonment for using intemperate language against landlords was confirmed, and who was arrested to undergo punishment.

Mr. Parnell has telegraphed to Mr. Sexton to come to London and participate in the debate.

Mr. Justin McCarthy has informed Mr. Forster that he will personally attack him during the speech he (McCarthy) intends to make in the House of Commons.

Sir Stafford Northcote announces that he will move for the appointment of a committee to investigate the release of Messrs. Parnell, Dillon and O'Kelly from Kilmarnham Jail.

The continuation of the proceedings in the Imperial Parliament will be found in another page of this issue.

The wonders of modern chemistry are apparent in the beautiful Diamond Dye. All who have noticed the great number of these

INFORMER CAREY ACCUSED.

A CHICAGO IRELANDER PROSECUTES HIM THE CHIEF CONSPIRATOR AND ABANDONER.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20.—James Hackett, an employee of the Grand Trunk Railroad Company, who resigned from the Dublin Metropolitan Police in 1881 rather than obey orders to fire on the people, makes public a long statement regarding the informer Carey, with whom he was on very intimate terms. Hackett says that he was at Carey's house on the night of the murder of Lord Cavendish and Under-Secretary Burke. Carey's wife was flushed and excited and was evidently trying to conceal something. She endeavored to hide some weapons under her cloak. Carey was in the house, but would not present himself. Subsequently he expressed gratification at the murder. Hackett says he has good reason to believe that Carey planned the murder and was the chief conspirator; that his wife was within easy distance at the time of the tragedy, and that she carried away the bloody weapons and concealed them.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," or sugar-coated granules—the original "Little Liver Pills" (be careful of imitations)—cure sick and bilious, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature, and portrait on Government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggists. 44 vs

## SCOTCH NEWS.

HEALTH OF THE BUREAU OF LEITH.—The number of deaths last week was 18, equivalent to an annual rate of 15 per 1,000. There were 53 births registered, and of these 6 were illegitimate.

ACCIDENT AT FAIRFAX.—A landlup took place at the cutting of the new railway works near Fairfax on Saturday. Two workmen, named Fraser and Cameron, were preoccupied to the bottom of the bank and severely crushed. They were removed to Largs Infirmary.

From the annual report presented on Tuesday at the meeting of the Glasgow Foundry Boys' Religious Society, it appeared that the result of the year's work had been exceedingly satisfactory. In the religious department there was in December last a membership of 19,818 boys and girls and 2,178 workers. The average attendance showed an increase of 838 on the previous year. All the schemes had been well supported by contributions. The Duke of Argyll was elected honorary president.

A WOMAN CHARGED WITH STEALING A CHILD.—On Monday Catherine Johnstone, a Gillic, hawker, Govan, was judicially examined and committed pending further inquiry, on a charge of stealing a child 4½ years of age, named Jeanette Rae, daughter of a miner residing at Scotsburn Place, Cambuslang. It appears the girl having been sent a message by her mother, on the way was accosted by the accused, who, after asking if she would not let her have a napkin which she was wearing, it is alleged to have induced her to accompany her by the train to Glasgow. The child has been restored to its parents.

Sir Alexander Galt, the High Commissioner for Canada, was entertained at luncheon on Monday by the Provost and Magistrates of Greenock. The distinguished guest, whose father was intimately connected with Greenock, spoke of the splendid field which the Colonies offered for our surplus population, and referred in particular to the favorable climate and soil of Canada. He quoted figures to show that while the British exports in 1880 to Europe and the United States showed a decrease as compared with previous years, there was a large increase in trade with the Colonies.

DEATH OF THE OLDEST HORSE DEALER IN SCOTLAND.—On Tuesday, Mr. George Crawford, the oldest horse dealer in Scotland, died at his residence, Banktop House, Johnstone, in his 88th year. Born in Johnstone on 5th February, 1795, he would have completed his 88th year had he lived till Friday. His reminiscences of Johnstone extended to the middle of the last century, when it had very few inhabitants. He commenced the horse dealing in 1815, and he was in the practice of attending the markets between Carlisle in England and Brechin in Forfarshire. By the exercise of an economy in his personal habits that could rarely be equalled, he succeeded in accumulating a considerable amount of house property in Johnstone, to which he latterly devoted his attention. Mr. Crawford was shrewd in his business transactions, and for a great many years was known by the appellation of "The Laird." Deceased leaves a large grown up family. His wife predeceased him a few years ago.

THE DISTRIBUTION IN LEWIS.—The Lord Mayor of London has issued an appeal on behalf of the suffering population of Lewis. After relating the circumstances of the distress in the island, the Lord Mayor says:—"The inhabitants of Lewis are a God-fearing and peaceable race. There are 1,600 enrolled in the Naval Reserve, and not long ago 1,100 of these men were inspected by His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, when he expressed his admiration, not only of the manner in which they went through their exercises, but also of their splendid physique. I shall be happy to receive donations at the Mansion-House in aid of these distressed people, or the monies may be remitted direct to Mr. Wm. Mackay, the convenor of the Committee of the Lewis Distribution Relief Fund at Stornoway." Messrs Barclay, Bevan & Co. will be the bankers of the fund.

CAREY ILL AT KILMAINHAM.

THE SITUATION IN DUBLIN.

DUBLIN, Feb. 22.—There is a rumor to-day that Carey is seriously ill at Kilmarnham. His wife was at the prison for a considerable time in the forenoon, but no other visitors save the prison officers and Crown officials are admitted to his cell, for he is still in the cell. He occupied as a prisoner under process of law. The report of this illness was not received without demonstrations of sympathy or commiseration, and there is but one regret in his regard that he will not grace the gallows with his dupe. However, there is time enough for that, and there is an historical precedent. Jenny O'Brien, one of the informers of '98, succeeded in hanging many of his co-conspirators, but the government of the day were ungrateful enough to hang himself afterward, and that on slight pretext. The hanging of the victims and their betrayer took place, by a sort of poetic justice, on the same gallows, and, curiously enough, at the same Kilmarnham now the theatre of the modern infamy.

Every official in the city—Executive and administrative—possesses his particular protective escort. The Judges are accompanied to and from court by armed policemen; their residences are sentinelled front and rear, and even the servants in their domestic arrangements are supplemented by detectives. There is no such thing as interchange of social visits. They stay at home when they get there. The same precautions are taken respecting Cabinet Ministers and official personages in London, and even the Premier at his retreat at Cannes is made to feel that he is a prisoner to circumstances.

REMOVING THE LATE POPE'S REMAINS.

Rome, Feb. 23.—At four o'clock on Wednesday morning the heart and other vital parts of the body of the late Pope Pius IX. were removed with solemn ceremonies from the crypt where they have been deposited since his death and placed permanently in a marble urn near the tomb of the Stuarts.

"THE HEATHEN CHINESE."

We are in receipt of the second number of the *Chinese American*, the first and only Chinese paper published east of California. It is a truly wonderful sheet, and though perhaps not very intelligible to the ordinary reader, is certainly a new departure which will not doubt be appreciated. The editor is one Wong Ching Foe, and the enterprise is under the auspices of the Carter, Medicine Company, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York City. The above firm, in their management of the sheet, have resolved to print in each week's issue English headings of the leading articles, which will no doubt be read with great interest by our readers. The *Chinese American* is certainly a curiosity, and the demand is said to be very great, no less than 50,000 copies having been sold last week. We wish our contemporary every success.

An apple in perfect preservation, although nine years old, is in possession of a gentleman in Ulster county, N. Y. As it is founded upon the blossom of the parent stem in the early summer of 1874, a bottle was drawn over it and attached to the branch and after the apple had ripened the stem was severed and the bottle sealed tightly. It looks as fresh as when first plucked.

**KIDNEY-WORT**

**HAS BEEN PROVED**

**THE SUREST CURE FOR**

**KIDNEY DISEASES.**

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim of KIDNEY DO NOT despair, you are KIDNEY-WORT at once, (drug store recommended) and it will speedily remove the disease and restore healthy action.

**Ladies**—If you suffer from KIDNEY DO NOT despair, you are KIDNEY-WORT at once, (drug store recommended) and it will speedily remove the disease and restore healthy action.

**KIDNEY-WORT**

"Mr. Ethan Lawrence, my townman," says Dr. Philip C. Ballou, of Monkton, Vt., "was afflicted from kidney disease. The skin of his legs shone like glass. Kidney-Wort cured him." Apr. 20, '82.

**KIDNEY-WORT**

**IS A SURE CURE**

**for all diseases of the Kidneys and**

**LIVER**

It has specific action on this most important organ, causing it to throw off torpidity and stagnation, stimulating the healthy secretion of the bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting the regular discharge.

**Malaria**—If you suffer from this disease, have the child, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the system,