club, was called upon by or a song; he declined av he ruling of the president perative that he must eithor make a speech, Mr. the platform. He did not od protection did Canada; very well in the United stretched over the north then down to the equator the equator again (laughegory: I know it does, be acy told me so. (Great owever, seriously Mr hat protection might be aif he States where they can cally everything the people out in a country like Caraifferent, and he believed a be allowed to trade for hich she could not produce from the trade question. nmense one, there were be discussed and reasons ent administration should of power. They had not perly in any respect, and ice for the present the lof with which we had been small matter of removing gazine from the park.

odwell called upon J. G. he noticed was present, to. old Liberal, a few words

did not expect to be callke a speech. He had come ie to see the young Libenjoyed himself immense a old Liberal-possibly the resent-and he was proud ganization. He was not he son of a prophet, but at the star of victory for ty is fast rising over the ression and misery. He aight live to see the cause riumphant.

looked upon the object of als as being the intention der men, and the reason ifestation of feeling was nciples of the Liberal h as to commend them. thinking man. (Hear, cord of the Conservative how that they legislated lasses at the expense of enerally, and this system that even the Conservaare waking up to the o their detriment as part ty, and realizing the fact and their fortunes are have decided to take a he course followed by d party for all these

it was called upon by the thing about the honor in a tone that im- arrived at Bocas the arms were given in about one year ago. Mr. _ oster then suspense moved eagerly forward to the plied a question. them and they were told to fight or die. as given one of those old adjoining room, where their belongings "You don't remember me," she said again. "Ah, I remember you," and she mentioned this time another name- the them and they were told to hight or die. This story is not credited. There was but one Columbian in the party. It is thought it was merely a pillaging expedi-God of Israel, canst Thou see declared:declared:— "If the expenditure from the 10th of March to the end of the year should be Hearest Thou the clinking chains? poke of early days. Mr. lay, the professor reached out his thin, ppy speech, congratulat sine white hand and touched one of the the other speakers had ormal that would leave us with a deficit girls upon the shoulder. name of a little girl whom he had sent tion. pice of a president, and but this government has come to the Thou who madest me so fair. "Come_back," he said; "I want to away from his class because she was so ing that gentleman him conclusion— a wise conclusion—which I think will be echoed by this House, and With the passions of the sea, speak with you." to preside over such a FORMALLY CONSECRATED. incapable. The girl looked up in his face with a ughly intelligent gather-The man sought in his memory over a little start. Then she went into the anin which the Government will have the in which the Government will have the co-operation and cordial help of this House —to endeavor to live during the year within our income, and if our in-They were fortunate. space of nearly ten years; then he re-Rev. Louis Langevin Consecrated as te-room with the rest. ir head a man so eminmembered, bowed again and again took When she returned in her everyday dress, with her hat and tippet on, and Bishop of St. Boniface. o concisely and clearly snuff. Winnipeg, March 19.-Rev. Louis Lanthe great principles of The splendid lady would take no denial come is less, to resoultely keep down the her dancing shoes neatly put away in the reticule that hung on her mittened he must needs come that very evening Canst Thou see me through the gloom arty. Personally, Mr. gevin was finally consecrated Archexpenditure, so that in the end we shall Of this subterranean tomb-Blinded tiger in his den, thing like Mr. Blackett. and see his old pupil dance at the opera: bishop of St. Boniface this morning in not have that unwelcome visitation arm, the master was standing at the Liberal, and it aid him She had got the noblest box in the house Once the lord and prince of men? window again, drumming nervously on the presence of all the prominent Cathwhich so often made its appearance to e young men come forfor him. He must and should come. the pane. He had put his kit and bow my hon. friend who sits opposite me-There was something about her manner which was quiet irresistible. So he promised and the shining vison vanished, of Montreal was the officiatiog prelate ume some of the burdens down on the gilded table between the two on the older shoulders windows, the gilded table that always promised and the shining vison vanished, of Montreal was the officiating prelate ways associated with the seemed to the girl the emblem of ineffconcern, any private gentleman, any leaving behind it in his mind a jumble they were called reformhouseholder, would take that course of action; and in the national house-keeping it is equally incumbent, it seems to me, set to be a same " of the day. Rev. Father Drummond householder, would take that course of able luxury and repose. ong them. He had, 39 of colors and jewels and perfumes and action; and in the national house-keeping The master heard her come in, but for divine eyes and a divine laugh. He read the papal bill. Archbishop Begin his first vote, and that a moment he did not turn, and the girl watched the coach drive off from the of Que bec preached the sermon, and the rote, and, moreover, it. window, and the dancer leaned out of dencon and sub-deacon who waited upon stood watching him, her pale plainish at swept their opponents These are the brave words-very brave face paler than ever with expectation, And my breath of life was flame, God-like from the source it came, Whirling round like furious wind, Thoughts upgathered in the mind. the consecrating bishop were the Rev. tform. (Cheers.) He the window and waved her hand to him words indeed. Not even ancient Pistol and her dark eyes shining in the twilight. net, nor the son of a pro-Father Langevin, brother of the Arcn merrily till she was out of sight. could have mouthed his heroic resolut-The master turned and walked abruptly bishop, and Rev. Father Godwin, superuld prophesy that in the That evening the old dancing master ions more loftily, and not even ancient sp to her. ior of the Oblate Fathers of Montreal. he Liberals would repeat sat in the opera house in the noblest box "You will never make a dancer," he Pistol could have failed to cary them out Among the other prominent clerics pre-Strong Thou mad'st me, till at length, at they perform d when in the theatre. He sat between his sonmore ignominiously when put to the test. All my weakness was my strength; Tortured am I, blind and wretched, sont were, Archbishop Duhamel, Ottawa vote for the party, and said. in-law and his daughter with his eyes The girl looked at him with an expres-This is what Mr Fester said, but what Bishop Lefleche, Three Rivers; Bishop vatives, not only in Britfixed upon the stage. The great theatre For a faulty architect. sion on her face as if her had struck her. did Mr. Foster do? He knew right well, all over Canada, would Gravelle, Nicolet; Bishop Gabrielle, Ogwas packed, and when at length the almost as soon as he had delivered that He saw the expression, and spoke quickdensburg; Bishop Emard, Valleyfield; From the woman at my side. ed under. Mr. Grant time came for the ballet, and the curspeech, at any rate long before the house Was I woman-like to hide What she asked me, as if fear My iron heart could come near. y and sharply to hide his pity. Bishop Descelles, St. Hyacinthe Canon ut forcibly on the leadtain drawing up revealed the adored dan-"It is no use for you to come here any more," he said. "You will never make rese, that the year must terminate with Barill, Thre Rrevrs; Canons Bruchse party's platform, and cer, the house raved at her. Only the a deficit of a million or over. He knew and Raciot, Montreal; Canon Beaudry, en the campaign fully master with his sober black and white right well, or, at any rate, he had been Nay, I scorned, and scorn again Cowards who their tongue restrain; St Hyacinthe; Rev. Father Lefebre and be found there, and exa dancer." sat with his hands folded on the front warned often enough by myself and "But I must," the girl answered, with ncertain voice what had Rev. Mailett of Montreal; Father Guilof the box and waited. Cared I no more for thy laws others, that Canada was perfectly certears in her eyes and tears in her voice, liord, O. M. I., Lowell, Mass.; Rev. Fath-Conservatives, and the Than a wind of scattered straws. The dance began. It was marvellous tain to suffer during the curent year to er. Goffreen, C. S. V. Montreal; Rev. while her right hand pulled nervously at promised to do and had The dancer's body was plastic, supple, a further extent in consequence of the When the earth quaked at my name the fingers of her left. Archbishop; Rev. Lamariche, representad the facts and figures "Never, never, never!" he insisted. "It exquisite. She danced a strange dance, Who was I to lie, and cheat Her who clung about my feet? commercial disasters of the United ing Ar hbishop of Toronto, and upwards would say, and would in which she did wonders with a long States. Sir, Mr. Foster's language was is no use deceiving yourself, and as I of one hundred others. Booming of canat that was not supportsilken scarf, moving hither and thither all right, but his actions displayed a ook at you I cannot deceive myself. por announced the conclusion of the ce-(Applause.) When like some figure from a Grecian vase, most deplorable lack of nerve or know-From thy open nostrils blow Wind and tempest, rain and snow; remony, and the Archbishop and his Please do not come here any more." is well knew that there from a Pompeiian wall. When it ended "Oh, but, sir!"-the girl lifted her clasledge. party on leaving the cathedrai tenaired ty about what he said. and the house raged for more, she did Dost Thou curse them on their course. ped hands toward him. He shook his You heard his proffesed determination the Provencher academy for lunch. For the fury of their force? oing to depart from his a Spanish dance, in which to the clickthe afternoon the new archbishop to live within his income; also to stop ead angrily. Tortured am I, wracked and bowed, But the soul within is proud; Dungeon fetters cannot still ing of her castagnettes she expressed, capital expenditures; also to enforce "I know what I know, and I say what visited St. Mary's church, where he was prevents the giving of 'hardily, triumphantly, all the passion of welcomed by the Catholics of Winnipeg strict economy; and yet Mr. Foster's I know. I cannot have you nere any Mr. Grant's speech, first acts were to throw away nearly the south. When it was over the house Forces of the tameless more. Could you ever do the 'Pas de This evening he will be entertained by ed again and again. rained flowers upon the stage and a half a million dollars of revenue by the students of St. Boniface college., Zephir?' Never. Can you do the 'Fou-Israel's God, come down and see thousand hands thundered an applause agreeing to a reduction in the duties on ette' or the 'Ballonne?' Bah! You will sses Mr. F. Richardson All my fierce captivity; Let Thy sinews feel my pains, With Thy fingers lift my chains. that brought the woman again and again beer and wines, and then, with a full never know the difference between a DISASTROUS CYCLONE. he young Liberals had knowledge of the existence of a large before the curtain. easure of enjoying, was 'coupe' and a 'jette.' Go away please. When it was over the servant of the Considerable Damage Done in the City deficit for 1893-4, and of the probability We have finished. You will never make onvulsed the house with Then with thunder loud and wild, Comfort Thou Thy rebel child, And with lightning split in twain Loveless heart and sightless brain, theatre came to the box and begged that of a much larger one for 1894-5, Mr. Day" and the ever popof Augusta To-day. a dancer." the master would come to the dancer's Foster, by way of emphasizing his own There was a firmness in his voice ougan" followed in re dressing room. He bade his children go declarations, deliberately proceeded to which showed that his decision was finore. A little afterwards Augusta, March 20 .- A cyclone passed over the south western portion of this add a million a year to our fixed charges home, and followed the messenger be-The girl made no further attempt Give me splendor in my death-Not this sickening dungeon breath, Creeping down by blood like slime Till it wastes me in my prime. was noticed leaving the by granting several millions of additional hind the scenes to the dancer's room. A contest the decree. It was like the city to day doing considerable damage to captured by a hundred crowd of men were waiting outside it. and wholly unnecessary railway subjudgment of the gods-absolute, irrevocproperty. Three children in the street ht back to sing "Mrs. He alone was admitted. She was changsidies, and by engaging to pay threeable. She turned silently and went out und Mullingar's Briwere blown some distance and badly ining her dress behind the screen, but she quarters of a million a year for a fast of the room, very quietly. But when jured. The damage to property amounts Give me back for one blind hour, Atlantic service-and all without making soon came out again, clasped him by the the door closed behind him the strained to several thousand dollars. About 50 Half my former rage and power, And some giant crisis send, Meet to prove a hero's end. an told a side-splitting hand, and kissed him on both checks, the smallest provision in the way of ad sensibilities of the master could hear the cuses were wrecked mostly occupied by neat local application. and thanked him for coming. Then she ditional taxes for either the original stealthy sobbing which she tried to stifle negroes and a number of negroes slightly erman's experience undeficit or the loss of revenue, or these talked volubly of all the places she had as she slipped down stairs and into the injured. Then, oh God, Thy mercy shew— Crush him in the overthrow At whose life they scorn and point, By its greatness out of joint. he audience would not additional charges! Not much wonder, seen and showed him trophies of her gaunt hall. He heard her close the Egan narrated a joke triumphs, wreaths of gold, wreaths of you will say, under such circumstances door, and for one moment he was tempt-FIRE IN 'FRISCO. of an Irish politician, silver, and rare jewels, and finally she Mr. Foster evades' meeting Parliament ed to go to the window and call her back. ars of laughter. and utterly declines to give any intelligasked him if he would come out to sup-But he shook his head. "Better sooner Loss About Forty Thousand Including Powell is entitled to per with her and some friends, and she ible explanation of his intention. Un than later," he said to himself. "She RESUME WORK AT ONCE. Many Horses. t for the success of the happily the real explanation is not far mentioned some great names. The old could never make a dancer." Then he sat undoubtedly most satman declined with the politest bow, and to seek. It is simply that Mr. Foster in Ald. Bragg Moves for the Completion of down to the harpsichord and played over San Francisco, March 20.-Fire broke agreeing to these things was overborne particular. Mr. Powwould have withdrawn, but she insisted a gavotte of Lully's until he had played the Electric Light Plant. out this morning at 1:30 o'clock in the ficient accompanist. by his colleagues, and that he lacked the upon his staying and seeing her to her the plain, awkward girl out of his memengine room of the large cooperage of en adjourned after singwill and energy to do his duty, and to coach. So presently the impatient young Ald. Bragg, chairman of the electric Kilbourn & Co., corner of Townsend meintain the position he had originally gentlemen and the impatient old gentle-Anthem. light committee, bulletined the collowing II. and Stanford streets. The building was men who were waiting outside had the and correctly taken up. destroyed together with the stables of notice this morning: "I hereby give no-SH PRESCRIPTION It was summer and very warm. The surprise of seeing their idol come out in So also as regards his attempted tariff all her splendor leaning on the arm of the Delmonte Milling company adjoinform. It was a weak and ineffective tice that at the next regular meeting of master sat at his window in the same ing. In the latter were 21 horses, all of cheme at best-about as likely to afford the city council I shall move that tenders DICINE OF 30 YEARS TRAT ds of cases of Nervous Prostra-Brain, Poer Man-al disease coused youth. Six "ozes cure when sis fall. One by trates anywhere by Lall be toris E.C aug? a little gentleman in black, who showed long lilac room. It was very pleasant which perished in the flames. The loss any real, substantial relief to the con- be called for completing the new electric to sit there and watch the river and the traces of snuff on the ruffles of his shirt. is estimated at about \$40,000 with small sumer as the proposal to reduce a ton | light plant of the city." Through the crowd there the master wherries and barges, and to reflect in its insurance. load by lightening it to the extent of an "I hereby give notice that at 'he next escorted the dancer to the stage door prosperous, peaceful evening upon the and through the crowd outside the stage cunce; but poor and small as it was, it regular meeting of the city council I shall 1.1 events of a painstaking ,successful life. The master did not smoke; it was a cus- door he still conducted her to her coach. Campbell Bannerman is no longer a was still a move in the right direction. move that tenders be called for supplytom he abominated, but there was a As he still declined to accompany her candidate flask of white wine near to his hand and she leaned out of the window, waving Commons. But here again Mr. Foster was reckon- ing coal to the corporation for electric candidate for the speakership of the ing without his host, or rather without light purposes."

dream over old experiences.

vague fancy came to his mind that he

would be a treat for his son and

BY JUSTIN HUNTLY M'CARTHY.

Against the lilac walls of the room the white dresses of the girls made blots of ight. The shape of their faces, the colf the past but of the present; for he had laid down a news-sheet in which or of their hair seemed to become inusthere was talk of a dancer at the opera anet to vanishing point in the pale gloom who was setting the town wild, a dancer of the place. Beyond the fact that they who had conquered European capital afwere all dressed in white they seemed to ter European capital, and was now makhave no existence; no idea of individual ing playgoers mad with pleasure. The by, of personality, associated itself with master seldom went to the playhouse hose faint masses of hueless garments. ow; he was old and liked his ease, but They were like so many white flowers reld up against a piece of purple paper yould go to the opera and see this pearl. and to the ordinary beholder, one flowdiffered not from another in glory. daughter. The old dancing master walked slowly A carriage came slowly down the river up and down the room surveying the road where carriages did not often come. sirls. He held his kit and bow tender-The master looked at it with languid y under his left arm, pressed judiciously surprise, and lifted his glass to his lips. o his side. With his right hand he al-But it stopped at his own door, and he vernately stroked and tweaked at his set the glass down again in surprise A hin, which was always a sign that the gilded footman got down and opened the eacher was perplexed. There was a carriage door, and a very splendid lady meful expression in his light brown eye, got out. The footman pushed back the and they looked from the long row of iron gateway of the little front garden white silences to the window where the and the splendid lady came in, bringing plane tree seemed grimly bare and black a blaze of color into the house, waved n the waning winter light. The long liac room was painfully still for the master paced as softly as a cat and the white girls held their breaths. The lilac and knocking at the door. white in the dying fight steeped the place in a melancholy that was not untender. The only warm color in the

room was the cinnamon brown of the man's habit. Up and down the long room the master paced, visibly perturbed. Each time that he came to one of the two long windows that lit the room he paused and looked out through the naked branches of the plane tree at the river, as if he moped to get some encouragement from its ceaseless flow. And each time he turned from the river view with the same look of disappointment upon his smooth, meat elderly face. The great clock at the other end of the room, the clock that had counted off so many lessons, seemed all at once to tick with unwonted loudness as if it, like the girls, were impatient for the master to stop his promenade, and say or do something. Perhaps the appeal of the clock had its

effect. Perhaps in the stillness the master could catch faintly the sound of all those girlish hearts fluttering timidly together. He stopped for an instant, and looked at the long line of expectant faces. "Young ladies, you can go."

the town.

Then as the girls relieved from their in the position which he found himself

a glass half full of the yellow juice from | aside as she did so the throng of admir-The Dancing Master. a glass half the of the year which ever and anon he took a self-satis-fied sip. He seldom gave lessons now; for his daughter had married and his which ever and anon he took a self-satis- ers and the handsome gentleman who was waiting to take his place at her side "Well," she said, with a bright laugh. "You see you were wrong after all. Say son-in-law carried on the teaching admirably, knowing Rameau almost as well that you are sorry, and I will forgive as the old master whom he adored. But you."

the master liked to sit in the dancing But the master shook his head. "I do not think that I was wrong,' room of an afternoon after dinner and, he said very gravely. "You will never Just now, however, he was thinking not make a dancer.

Then raising his hat politely, he turned and moved slowly away down the street.

WEEKLY LINES, FRIDAY, MARCH 22 1895.

GARZA'S LITTLE UPRISING.

Fully Established That He Was the General Who Was Killed at Bocas.

His Followers Say That They Were Employed to Work on Plantations.

Mobile, Ala., March 20.-The Register's correspondent at Bocas del Toro, United States of Columbia, under date of March 13th says the identification of her hand and laughed and then she ran General Catarino Ezarmo Garza, slain up the steps and out of his sight, and in the attack on Bocas del Toro, is comhe could hear the muffled thunder of a plete. Several letters were found on his body addressed to him, also a telegram.

He had scarcely risen to his feet, slowly trying to recall the face that had just Individuals also indentified him. Three laughed at him, when the door of the times during the fight he advanced withdancing room opened, and the splendid in ten feet of the barracks. As he fell lady came in, bringing a blaze of color he shouted: "Fire the town," and a rebel into the quit room. The master bowed. named Garto poured oil on a building bebut the lady ran rapidly across the room. tween Wilson's store and the barracks and before he was well aware of it she and struck a match, but was shot dead had kissed him on both cheeks. He in his tracks. The government soldiers seemed to be enveloped in an atmosphere captured the small schooner in which the of delicate, haunting perfume, as she rebels came to Greytown. Five rebels caressed him. Then she let hm go and were on board, but they jumped into the fell back a little way looking at him and sea, reached shore and escaped in the laughing. He had a confused sense that woods. These alone escaped to tell the she was dressed in a rare brocade that tale of the defeat. On board were found glowed with crimson and orange, and forty Winchesters and a large number that her cloak was brightly blue. She of cartridges. From this the inference is was not very handsome, perhaps, but she that Garza expected to have a larger looked handsome in her rich habit, and force than that which appeared at Bocas. the many jewels on her fingers and It is possible he anticipated that the throat. Her great dark eyes danced force would have accessions at Bocas. with mischief, and as she nodded her Since the fight forty more government head the feathers in her hat danced also. soldiers have arrived from Colon. The "You do not know me," she said. "I total record of the battle is eleven dead, am"-and then she gave him the name of twenty-five wounded, and thirty-five pristhe dancer who had become the talk of ones. Several of the wounded will die. The prisoners say they were signed as The master took a punch of snuff and laborers at Greytown to work on banbowed again, while he murmured some ana plantations at Bocas. When they

M.... FOSTER AND HIS DEFICIT. How the Government Endeavors to Live Within its Income.

(Sir Richard Cartwright at Sarnia)

Our friends the enemy have not forgotten their old tricks. As it was with them in 1873, so is it now in 1895. If they must resign the treasury benches, they will at least leave a precious legacy to their successors. Then as now they heaped up obligations without making any, even the slightest effort to provide for them. Then as now they seem to have deliberately calculated that if they retained office they would trust to the chapter of accidents and blind chance to pull them through, and if they lost it that they would try to saddle their successors with the responsibilities which of right should have rested on themselves. Sir, I very well remember that when I took office in 1873 the very first circumstance to which my then deputy called my attention was the pleasant fact that the former Government had deliberately increased the yearly expenditure by just \$4,000,000 without making any provision by new taxes or otherwise for one single copper of it, and at the same time entered into obligations involving an outlay on capital account of some \$60,000,000, also unprovided for, the interest on which would involve a further annual charge of about three millions a year more. It is scarcely necessary to add that when these pro-

ceedings had borne their natural fruit, and when the necessity of providing for these huge outlays, coupled with the loss of revenue arising from a very prolonged and very wide-spread period of depression, had resulted in a deficit, these very men, whose own intolerable extravagance and improvidence were the direct and manifest causes of our difficulties, were the first and the loudest to censure Mr. Mackenzie and myselt because we could not at once and at short notice completely overcome the deficits which were the direct results of measures entered into in denance of our protests and ou: stremuous opposition: nor have I the very slightest doubt that if the Reformers took office to-morrow the whole energy of the Conservative party would be devoted to proving, or rather asserting, that to us and to us

orly was it due that this year of grace. 180x-5, is likely to all appearance, to end in a dficit of six millions. And now. Sir. to see how far the

recent action of the Minister of Finance has justified my charges. And herejust here, as Mr. Foster is wont to saywill give you in his own identical words, his own statements of his duty

his paymasters, and when the irate manufacturers descended upon him, poor Mr. Foster had literally to take to the woods to devour all his own words, and reconstruct the tariff, till in many cases the total taxes levied were, if anything, rather higher than they were before. As to the absurd pretence that the present loss of revenue is due to any appreciable extent to the reduction of taxation, allow me to call your attention to one or two simple facts. I have here short table showing our imports of dutible goods for the months of November and December in 1893 and 1894,

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and also the exact duties paid thereon, and I find it reads as follows: Dutible goods imported in November nd December, 1893:

Total amount......\$8,883.260 Duty thereou\$2,906,735 Percentage of duty 32.7 per cent. Dutiable goods imported for November and December, 1894:

Total amount\$8,239,535 Percentage of duty 32.4 per cent. Verily, gentlemen the reduction in the

tariff has got in its fine work. Only think of it! Your burdens have really and actually been lessened to the extent of three-tenth parts of one per cent! Now is not this a real triumph of skill and patience, and ought not everybody to be satisfied? And it took Mr. Foster and his colleagues only twelve months to think it out and three months to put this stupendous scheme into execution.

SAMSON. The London Speaker, which ranks very high as a literary authority, said in its issue of March 2nd that the best Ameri-

can poem published in many years was "Samson" by Rev. Frederick George Scott. The poet is a son of the late Dr. W. E. Scott, late proffesor of anatomy at McGill University, and is an Anglican minister at Drummondville, Que. "Samson" is only one of his many strikng poems. It first appeared two or three years ago, but was republished in . Mr. Scott's last book, "My Lattice." The poem is as follows:----

Flunged in night, I sat alone Eyeless on this dungeon stone, Naked, shaggy, and unkempt, Dreaming dreams no soul hath dreamt.

Rats and vermin round my feet Play unharmed, companions sweet; Spiders weave me overhead Silken curtains for my bed.

Day by day the mould I smell Of this fungus-blistered cell; Nightly in my haunted sleep O'er my face the lizards creep.

Gyves of iron scrape and burn Wrists and ankles when I turn, And my collared neck is raw With the teeth of brass that gnaw