

MR. BORDEN'S CRITICISM
OF BUDGET NOTHING
UBT GENERALITIES.

and an increase in the population of 68,000... The municipal census of Ontario, taken in 1901, while the government census only gave 16,000.

Stuffing of 1891 Census. These returns showed that in 21 counties in Quebec the census returns of 1891 gave 40,000 more people than the actual returns made in that same county three months earlier by the priests.

Then and Now. From 1881 to 1886 there was a depression all over Canada, a reduction in trade and consequently many people were leaving the country.

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for 13 years, had he served his country as faithfully as he served his party leaders, the name of Thomas McGreevy would have stood extremely high in the roll of Canadian patriots.

In conclusion, Sir Richard said the Red River Valley, the Saskatchewan Valley, the Assiniboia Valley, the Peace River Valley are realities.

Ottawa, March 19.—(Special)—The senate today adopted the report of the committee of committees without a division.

Domestic Parliament Holidays. Ottawa, March 19.—(Special)—The premier has given notice that when the house adjourns next Wednesday it stands adjourned until the following Tuesday for the Easter holidays.

CANADA IS NOW "OUR
LADY OF SUCCESS."

British Press Opinion on the Budget Statement of Hon. Mr. Fielding.

Montreal, March 19.—(Special)—The Star's London cable says: "The complaint of Mr. Borden, leader of the opposition in the Canadian parliament, that Sir Wilfrid Laurier has seemingly excluded defence discussions from the programme in the coming conference, finds many sympathizers, especially among the ministerialists, who had hoped that the colonies themselves would propose some closer form of inter-imperial defence co-operation."

H. C. Vogt, a Danish engineer, has invented a novel apparatus by which a vessel, sailing, steering and maneuvering of a vessel may all be done by means of a remote control.

You Can't Be Attractive. An Offensive Breath and Disagreeable Discharge, Due to Catarrh, Blight Millions of Lives Yearly. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder Relieves in 10 Minutes.

Eminent nose and throat specialists in daily practice highly recommend Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder as safe, sure, permanent, painless and harmless, in all cases of Cold in the Head, Tonsillitis, Headache and Catarrh. It gives relief in 10 minutes and banishes the disease like magic.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of Dr. J. C. Carter. See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below. Very small and so easy to take as a sugar. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION. CURE SICK HEADACHE.

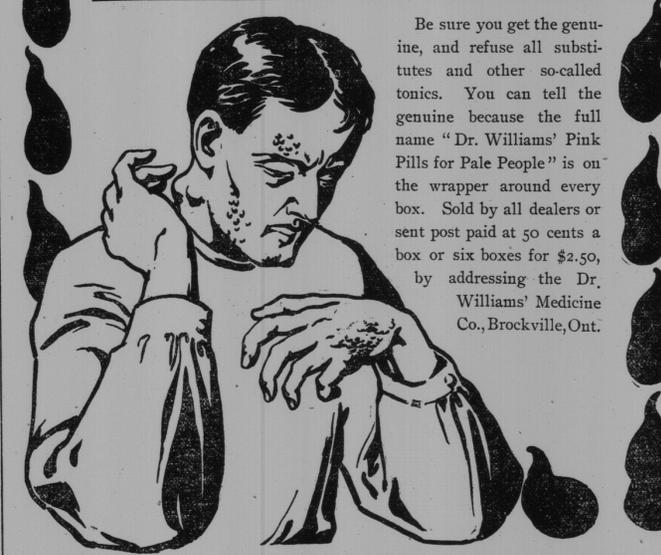
BLOOD TROUBLES

Blood troubles are many, important—and dangerous, and manifest themselves in many painful and offensive ways, such as scrofula, eczema and boils. These troubles are particularly likely to make themselves felt during the Spring months, and as the impurities in the blood penetrate every part of the system they are responsible for a large proportion of all disease.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills For Pale People.

These pills cure all diseases due to impurities in the blood by promptly cleansing and freeing the blood from all poisonous matter, and supplying the system with pure, rich, red blood.

Mr. Robt. Lee, New Westminster, B. C., says: "I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have no equal as a blood medicine. Before I began their use my blood was in a very impure state, and pimples, which were itchy, broke out all over my body."



RESOURCEFUL CAPTAIN OF VESSEL FROM ST. JOHN.

Schooner Adeline Towed Into Boston—Lost Anchors, But Skipper Had a Scheme.

Boston, March 20.—British schooner Adeline, Captain Williams, from St. John, N. B., for New York, lumber laden put into this port, this afternoon, to procure new anchors. She was picked up by tug Florence, Captain McKimmon, off Sound Point, making her way into port.

EARLY NAVIGATION OPENING.

Steamer Lake Champlain for Quebec from Liverpool Tuesday Week—Great Lakes Opening.

Quebec, March 20.—(Special)—S. S. Lake Champlain, of the Elder-Deaner line, will sail from Liverpool for Quebec April 1st.

Little Life to Insurrection Now. Washington, March 20.—Judge Wright, acting civil governor of the Philippines, has written a letter to General Marcus J. Wright of this city in which he says: "In 95 per cent. of the territory of the islands there is no insurrection and Americans go about singly and unarmed with about as much safety as they would in a large majority of the states at home."

WIRELESS TELEPHONY.

Washington, March 20.—A practical test of wireless telephony was conducted on the Potomac River today with partial success. A wire was grounded on the shore and wires from a small boat a third of a mile across the water were dropped over the stern. Those who participated in the test announced that they recognized the sound of a harmonica though particularly indistinct and also heard human voices. Experiments overlaid were more satisfactory.

Womanly Troubles

Should Not be Allowed to Undermine Health and Beauty, but Should be Treated at Once by Ferrerozine.

It is impossible to go into details on this subject, but the experience of many a poor woman who is crippled for life, just because she didn't use a good remedy in time, should be a warning to others.

When the first stages of womanhood appear in a young girl, a great deal depends upon getting her over this critical stage, when in years to come she will not develop great sickness or consumption.

As soon as she complains of flushed face, headache, beating down feelings, give her at once a course of Ferrerozine treatment, which will carry her past the crisis.

In the adult woman if any irregularities occur, Ferrerozine will be found a remedy of remarkable potency and power. Ferrerozine is the ideal regulator for the monthly period and causes all organs of the body to perform their work properly, and at just the expected time.

Teachers for South Africa.

Several of the school teachers who desire to go to South Africa were examined yesterday at the local government rooms by Dr. J. R. Inch and Inspector W. S. Carter. Dr. A. P. Emery was also in attendance as it is necessary that each applicant must have a certificate of good general health.

I Will Cure You of Rheumatism

No pay until you know it. After 2,000 experiments, I have learned how to cure Rheumatism. Not to turn bony joints into flesh again; that is impossible. But I can cure the disease always, at any stage, and forever.

I ask for no money. Simply write me a postal and I will send you an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure, for every druggist keeps it. Use it for a month, and if it does not claim your money, I will refund it.

I have no samples. Any medicine that can effect Rheumatism with but a few doses must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs. It is folly to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood.

My remedy does that, even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. No matter how impossible this seems to you, I know it and I take the risk. I have cured tens of thousands of cases in this way, and my records show that 30 out of 40 who get these six bottles pay, and pay gladly. I have learned that people in general are honest with a physician who cures them. That is all I ask. If I fail I don't expect a penny from you.

MABEL IN MOSCOW.

By H. Sutherland Edwards.

The private history of the court of Peter the Great is so little known that the incidents I am about to relate will be to most persons entirely new. Peter's wife, Catherine I, was of a slightly coquettish disposition, and her affections, or rather her caprices, had for some little time past been engaged by a young Scottish officer, Captain Gordon, who had been brought over to Russia by his uncle the famous general of the same name.

She took a great interest in military affairs, and had frequent interviews with Gordon on the subject of a uniform she was choosing for a bodyguard of Hussars, which was to form her own private personal escort. After trying every possible color, from black to white, from green to yellow, and from red to blue, she at last fixed upon a bright scarlet for the tunic, and gray with a scarlet stripe for the trousers.

A complete uniform had been brought one afternoon to Captain Gordon's apartments in the palace of the Kremlin. But he had not time to look at it just then, being occupied with some regimental accounts and with a letter from a young lady, a great friend of his, who had just arrived at Moscow from England.

"My dear Patrick," ran the letter, "I have arrived here in a strange break-of-sorts of carriage called a kiltika, which since we left Warsaw has met with a variety of accidents. I have brought a lot of theatrical and other dresses with me, and if I can't get them through the Custom House without much bother, I shall hurry on to see you and call for the clothes another time."

"Ever yours affectionately," "MABEL."

"P. S.—Ma-belle, but also ta belle." "Take that uniform into the inner room," cried Captain Gordon to the orderly who had brought it in. "Open the parcel and place the tunic, the trousers and all the rest of it on one of the chairs."

"I hear," replied the soldier, with a solemn salute, and having heard he proceeded to obey.

"As I saw," said Gordon, when the man came back, "go out and buy me a pound of the best tobacco, and mind you are not away more than an hour," which entreated him not absenting himself for less than that time.

There was a knock at the door. But before Gordon had time to open it in rushed Mabel.

"I could not wait, Patrick," she exclaimed. "I wanted so much to see you." "Charmed to see you, dearest! but the position is full of difficulties. Stop! Who is that?" he continued. "Quick, Mabel, into that room!"

Lively and active, the bright young vocalist entered the inner room, just as the door of the outer one was being opened by the Empress. Quick, however, than Mabel's step was Catherine's glance.

"Who is that woman?" asked Catherine, with a jealous look.

"What woman?" inquired Gordon just as "The woman who left the room just as I came in."

"You are quite mistaken," said the young officer, endeavoring, but in vain, to show no sign of confusion.

"I am so little mistaken that if I open the door of this inner room I shall see at once who it is. Some lady of my court, no doubt."

"Confess it and I will ask no further questions."

"I have nothing, your Majesty, to confess."

"Then open that door."

"Does your Majesty insist upon it, after all I have said?"

"I have every confidence in your word, but I have also confidence in my own eyes. There is a woman in that room."

Catherine now in a towering rage, rushed toward the door of the inner apartment, and Gordon was trembling with anxiety, when, suddenly, the door opened, and out stepped a scarlet and gray Hussar.

"Oh, Mabel!" cried Gordon to himself. "My darling, you have saved us both!" "Pardon me, my dear Gordon," cried Catherine, holding out to her friend a hand which he hastened to kiss. "Forgive my mistrust, I shall have all the more confidence in you another time."

Empress exclaimed when she first saw you." "And are there no other words in the Russian language, since they all say the same thing?"

"Not when you pass by."

"Oh! Patrick, if I were not vain already you would soon make me so!" said Mabel.

With jealous indignation Peter heard how the young Hussar, every afternoon when the Empress went out for a drive, was accustomed to ride by the side of her carriage, how he spent most of his time in the Empress's private apartments (this was untrue, but spies had their wages to earn), and how, worst of all (another untrue), he had dared to fight a duel on account of some slighting words spoken of him in connection with her Majesty. This last information enraged the ferocious Czar beyond all bearing, and he resolved to seek the Empress forthwith in her private apartments.

"I thought it was Gordon who was so fond of me," he said to himself; "but, as my friend the Regent of Orleans used to say, 'Woman is as flighty as a feather in the breeze. That great sovereign, Henry the Eighth of England, would have had her head off long ago.'"

Now it so happened that Gordon had his spies—or at least, one spy—as well as Peter. His soldier-servant, whom he paid well and treated kindly, kept him perfectly posted up in all particular relating to the army and the court. The man got "tips," as we should say in the present day, from one of the Imperial spies, to whose sister he was making love, and he was able, before the Czar's return, to tell Gordon what news would be communicated to his Majesty on his arrival.

Gordon hurried to the newly furnished apartments assigned to Mabel in the barracks of the as yet unformed bodyguard of the Empress.

"Mabel," he exclaimed, "there is not a moment to lose. You must return to your woman's clothes."

"Patrick!" cried Mabel, "I sent the whole of my theatrical wardrobe to the Empress. I was afraid to keep it, it seemed so strange. So I pretended it was a present to her from King George; and delighted she was to receive it."

"And your traveling dress—the one you came in?"

"I burnt it—put it in one of the great furnaces from which the barracks are warmed. You told me to do so."

"So I did. Then you have nothing but your different uniforms?"

"Nothing whatever!"

"Fortunately officers in uniform can always secure post-horses; and once across the frontier we shall be safe from pursuit. Starting immediately we shall have at least twelve hours' start before we are missed."

"I must first see the Empress. She has been so kind to me."

"What madness!"

"No! really must."

"Then go at once! I will wait for you here. The Czar returns to Moscow this evening, and if he surprises you, we are lost."

The young Hussar jumped into a droshky, drove to the Kremlin and walked straight up to the Empress's private apartments.

"How good King George has been to send me these beautiful uniforms!" said Catherine. "They are all laid out in the next room. I will take you in and show them to you directly."

Before Mabel had time to reply, the Empress's confidential maid rushed in and in an agitated voice whispered, "The Czar!"

"In there!" cried the Empress; and the young Hussar entered the inner room just as Peter burst through the door of the outer apartment.

"Who is in there, Ekaterina?" yelled the Czar.

"What does my lord mean by this wrath?" answered the terrified Czarina.

"Who hides soldiers in her bedroom?" shrieked Peter. "Bring him out this moment, or I will have his head—and yours, too, Madam."

"I will obey my lord's commands," said the Czarina, trembling with fright. "I can explain everything; but my lord's want of confidence in the honor and integrity of his wife is very cruel."

Peter's only reply was to draw his sword and rush toward the door of the inner room. But before he could reach it, Mabel had opened it and now stood before him in the garb of "Dido" in Purcell's "Dido and Eneas."

"Saved!" murmured the Empress to herself. "So, Dundas, my darling Dundas, you are only a girl, after all!"

After casting a reproachful look at the Czar, she took Mabel in her arms and gave her an affectionate kiss.

"No wonder Gordon loves her!" she said to herself.

"And what has become of young Dundas, of whom I have heard so much?"

"He went back to England to-day," said Catherine. "Your Majesty always arrives so suddenly. Had I known that you were returning so soon I would have detained him."

"I thought he wished to enter my service."

"So he did; but King George wanted him to be in London."

"A good thing, too!" thought Peter.

"How well they lie in this country!" thought Mabel.

Nova Scotia Teachers Chosen. Halifax, N. S., March 20.—(Special)—Dr. McKay, superintendent of education, said today that the six young lady teachers to go from Nova Scotia to South Africa have been provisionally selected. More than 100 applications were received.

Officials of Westminster Abbey charge fees aggregating over \$2,000 when a marriage is placed in the abbey.