

A CHANCE FOR CLEVER PEOPLE

It should be easy for people who drink delicious Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea to say something that will induce their friends to try it

\$545.00 in Cash Prizes

Twenty-five cash prizes will be awarded in order of merit to those sending in the best advertisements for Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea.

- First Prize - \$200.00
Second Prize - 100.00
Third Prize - 40.00
4th to 13th Prizes, \$10.00 each
14th to 25th, \$5.00 each

\$500.00

In addition, beginning with the week ending April 4, a special weekly prize of \$5.00 will be given to the one sending in the best advertisement during that week...

CONDITIONS

- 1st. No professional ad. writer, nor anyone connected directly or indirectly with the Blue Ribbon Tea Company may compete.
2nd. Advertisements must not contain more than 50 words...

Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Winnipeg, Man.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Toronto, Ont.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Vancouver, B.C.

- 5th. No person shall be awarded more than one of the main prizes, but may also take one or more weekly prizes.
6th. In case of a tie, decision will be based on all the advertisements submitted by the competitors in question.

Mr. H. M. E. Evans, of the Winnipeg Telegram, has kindly consented to judge the advertisements and award prizes.

All advertisements that fail to win a prize, but which are good enough to be accepted for publication will be paid for at the rate of \$1.00 each.

Unless expressly requested to the contrary, we will consider ourselves at liberty to publish the names of prize winners.

A good advertisement should be truthful and contain an idea brightly and forcibly expressed. A bona fide signed letter with address and date from one who has tested the tea, is a good form.

Seek your Inspiration in a Cup of Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea and the Money is yours.

The Rose and Lily Dagger

A TALE OF WOMAN'S LOVE AND WOMAN'S PERFDY

"I hope you went," she said. "Yes, I was even magnanimous enough for that, and I was repaid for over the dessert he assured me that it would have been far better for him if I had killed him."
Elaine looked down gravely. "I thought you were jesting," she said. "I mean about the latter part."

my idle moments here—they are not many— He looked at her, and she went on answering the look. "I have so much to do. And that reminds me. Do you mind me leaving you to see after the tea? Bridget—our maid—has uncertain ideas as to the boiling of the kettle; and you know that to make good tea the water must really boil. Will you sit down and excuse me?"

He did not sit down for a moment or two, but walked slowly about the garden, pausing now and again to look at the Castle gleaming white at his feet; then, seemingly lost in thought, standing before a rose tree. At last he sat down, and with downcast head looked at nothing, apparently in deep and half moody reverie.

He heard a light footstep on the path presently, and Elaine returned, followed by Bridget with the tea-tray. She set it down on the rustic little table, and Elaine, seating herself, began to pour out the tea. She stopped, and turned her face to him.

"Are you sure you like tea, Lord Nairne?" she said, and she had turned so suddenly that she met his eyes fixed on her face with a strange intent look. It was the look of a man who is asking himself some serious critical question respecting the object which he is regarding.

"I beg your pardon," he said, gravely. "Yes, milk and sugar, please." Elaine gave him his cup and filled her own and she did so—there came floating down the garden a fragment of the Soldier's Chorus from "Faust," and the next moment the major came toward them.

He stopped short at sight of his daughter's companion, and Elaine said quietly and naturally: "My father, Lord Nairne."

"The major was a gentleman, but he was almost guilty of an exhibition of astonishment. The marquis, the man whose wickedness and dexterity were a byword, seated by his daughter, and drinking tea like a pole-faced curate? But he did not allow his astonishment to overmaster him for more than a moment, and, raising his hat, held out his hand.

"How do you do, Lord Nairne?" he said. "Very glad to see you. By George, you've chosen the best place in it's as hot as an oven in the house."

"There could not be a more charming spot than this," said the marquis. He made no apology for not calling before, nor explaining why he had called then; but spoke as calmly and pleasantly as if he had known the major for years, and the major, like a child of the world, caught the tone instantly.

"Is there any more tea left, Elaine?" he said. "Take my seat, papa," she said, and I will get you some. She was gone for a few minutes, and when she came back the two men were talking fluently, or rather the major was talking and the marquis listening with the grave face and half smile.

She poured out a cup of tea, and then wandered away from them to her roses, and amused herself by cutting a bunch for the dinner table. The voices of the two men floated to her indistinctly, and she was

A WARNING TO MOTHERS.

Ask any doctor, and he will tell you that the "soothing" medicines contain opiates and narcotics dangerous to the health of infants and children. Every mother should understand these so-called medicines as she would deadly poison. Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine specially prepared for children sold under an absolute guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug.

No other medicine has been so warmly praised by mothers everywhere. Mrs. J. R. Standen, Weyburn, N. W. T., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are valuable in cases of diarrhoea, constipation, hives, or when teething. I have never seen a medicine that gives such good satisfaction."

These Tablets will promptly relieve and cure all minor ailments of children, and may be used by a mother on a new-born baby. Try them for your children and we know you will use no other medicine. Sold by druggists at 25 cents a box or sent by mail on receipt of the price by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

conscious of a feeling of strangeness. It all seemed like a dream, and the scene of yesterday more dream-like than all.

Why had he called? Why had he who had never entered any house but his own in Barefield chosen to pay a visit to such a humble place as Myrtle Cottage?

Suddenly she became aware that he was standing beside her. "I have paid an unconscionably long visit, Miss Delaine," he said. "But your father and I have found much to talk about. It has been a bad neighbor, but—"

"Is that a Marechal Niel?" "This?" she said, pointing to a rose in the centre of her bouquet. "Yes."

"It is a very fine one, is it not? I don't wonder at Mackay's envy. I should like him to see that."

"Would you?" said Elaine, with a smile. "I don't see it to him? Or wouldn't that be too cruel?" "Let me give it to him; I should enjoy it," he said.

"It is a charming rose," she said; but she picked out the rose and held it out to him.

He took it and held it for a moment looking at it; then he put it in his coat. "Poor Mackay!" he said. Then he turned to the major. "Before you came in, major, I was telling Miss Delaine of a friend of mine who is coming with me. He is a musician. Will you bring Miss Delaine to hear him play some afternoon? He—and I—would be very much pleased and honored."

"Thank you, my lord," he said. "We shall be very much pleased. My daughter is very fond of music."

"Very well," said the marquis. "To-morrow?" Elaine, asked the major.

Elaine looked down a moment. She had expected—shall it be said, "To-morrow?" that her father would have declined.

A COMMON MISTAKE

Many People Weaken Their System by Taking Purgative Medicines.

People who use a purgative medicine in the spring make a serious mistake. Most people do need a medicine at this season, but it is a tonic that is required to give health, vigor and vim. Purgatives irritate and weaken—a tonic medicine invigorates and strengthens.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the best tonic medicine in the world. These pills do not gallop through the bowels—they are gently absorbed into the system, filling the veins with the pure, rich, red blood that carries healing, health and strength to every part of the body.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure skin eruptions, indigestion, headaches, nervousness, neuritis, backache, rheumatism, continued weariness and all other blood troubles. They are just the tonic you need for this spring.

Mr. A. Campeau, Alexandria, Ont., says: "I received a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and take pleasure in recommending them to all who suffer from troubles arising out of a poor condition of the blood. I think there is no better tonic medicine."

If you need a medicine this spring give these pills a trial—they will not disappoint you. Do not be persuaded to take a substitute or any of the "cheap" medicines which some dealers, who care only for profit, offer their customers.

See that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, is printed on every wrapper around every box. If in doubt, send for a box. Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

"Yes, papa," she said, in a low voice. A moment afterwards the marquis' hand had closed on hers, and released it, and he was on his way down the hill.

The marquis stood and stared after him as if he enjoyed the freedom to vent his surprise.

"Good Heavens!" he exclaimed. "What on earth brought him here? Why, he has never been known to cross the threshold of a house in the place. And—ask us to go down to the Castle Well!"

"And you accepted, papa?" she said. He took off his hat and put it on again carefully, and, avoiding her eyes, coughed apologetically.

"Ah—well, yes. You see, my dear—well, you know, he is the Marquis of Nairne, and—no one can refuse it. It's—it's like a Royal command. But what puzzles me is, what brought him here?" (To be Continued.)

LIGHT FOR THE PYRAMIDS

Tombs of Ancient Monarchs of Egypt to be Lighted by Electricity.

Perhaps the mummies that have for many centuries lain in the gloomy catacombs beneath the pyramids of Egypt will shudder in their tombs at the plan of a modern electrician are carried into effect. The darkness that has so long enshrouded them is to be dissipated for the benefit of tourists who flock to these ancient burial places by the thousands every year.

It is announced that General-Director Maspero, of the society which has in charge the preservation of the antiquities of the country, has been experimenting with the electric light, and begun his work on the temple of Karnak.

The lighting will be of especial value to women, who have confined themselves to the pyramids of the left shore, and are unable to climb up on the outside, and who were afraid of the intense darkness within. With the introduction of the electric light, the tombs of the Pharaohs will be accessible to all.

Wife Aged Eleven.

A curious matrimonial case came the other day before the District Court at Simferopol, Russia. A bride of a few months' standing, and of 11 years of age, sued her husband for desertion and the non-fulfillment of the pre-nuptial contract. Both the parties were Tartars.

The child-bride is described as a prepossessing girl of shy demeanor. Although desertion was proved, the court held that the marriage was, in the eyes of the Russian law, invalid, but it pronounced for the pre-nuptial contract, under which the plaintiff was to receive a dowry of £1,000.

The defendant was a well-to-do farmer and sheep-breeder, and was just three times the age of his repudiated child-wife.

Marvelous Speeds.

In a correction which Lord Kelvin made of some reported remarks of his on the speed of atoms of electricity, he said that such a speed might be greater or less than that of light. A corollary to this statement was afforded in Sir Oliver Lodge's lecture on electrons, and though the passage is too long to be quoted in full, some sentences in it furnish an interesting comparison of the asserted speed of the moving matter.

"The quickest available bearings in the earth in its journey round the sun, 19 miles a second, or sixty times faster than a cannon ball; even these have only one-tenth per cent. of the speed of light."

The place where charges of electricity are carried by electrons or charged matter move at speeds greater than this is in a vacuum tube. There the cathode-propelled particles are flying 20,000 miles a second, or one-tenth the speed of light.

The first Gentle professor of Christianity was Cornelius, a Roman Centurion, baptized by Peter, A. D. 35.

SYNDICATING OF CLYDESDALE STALLIONS IN SCOTLAND.

(By Arch. MacNelliger, Editor of Scottish Farmer, and Secretary Clydesdale Horses Society of Great Britain and Ireland.)

The system of hiring Clydesdale stallions has prevailed in Scotland for many years. At first the plan was to hold a show of stallions in different centres, up and down the country. The horses were passed on by a committee appointed by the farmers in each neighborhood, and the horse approved of was retained for service in the district by the payment of a lump sum to his owner, with a guarantee of additional fees at service.

When a mare was found to be safe in foal, gradually it was found that there was a dearth of necessary expense involved in holding so many little country shows, and it was agreed to hold one general hiring fair and show at Glasgow. The Glasgow Agricultural Society undertook all the expense of organization and advertising in return for which it was allowed the first choice. This plan proved admirable and was highly popular, and in-structural in spreading many first-class sires throughout the country.

The system above outlined still obtains to a considerable extent, but in 1882 it began to be modified. The eagerness of societies to secure the best for their own districts, and not to depend on taking what might be left after Glasgow had been served, led an Aberdeenshire society to hire Lord Erskine (1744), in the autumn of 1882, for service in their locality during 1883. This method of hiring privately extended year by year, until it has reached the height in April, 1902, of the horse Labori (8079), for the season of 1903.

Many horses are now hired at the Highland and Agricultural Society's Show, which is held in July, many hired privately during the following winter, but the Glasgow Society still hires on the old system of holding a spring show, and a few societies follow its example. We have therefore in Scotland—

PROVING HIS COURAGE.

How One Dear Hubby Became a Hero to His Wife.

She thought she heard somebody moving about downstairs, and so she waked him up. "What is it?" he asked.

"Burglars, I think," she answered. "Now, he hadn't lost any burglars, and he didn't find any. Still, a man must prove his courage in such circumstances if he is to maintain his prestige in the family."

"I'll make sure," he said, as he climbed out of bed.

In pyjamas and slippers he sneaked out into the hall and listened at the top of the stairs. Yes, there surely was someone down there. He put his ear to the speaking tube, and communicated with the kitchen, and he could hear them talking. Evidently they had just got in through a kitchen window and were about to proceed to the dining room for the silver.

"I can surprise them," he thought, "if I go what will happen to me? Housebreaker when cornered are always desperate, but—they avoid trouble when they can."

Happy thought. There was a whistle at the other end of the speaking tube. He put his mouth to the tube and blew. Then he rushed back to his room.

"My trousers, quick," he cried, "and my revolver."

"But, George," his wife urged, "there may be more than one!" "There are several," he returned, valiantly. "But I'll get them."

"And I heard one of them whistle," she persisted. "So much the more reason for hurry," he asserted. "He's signaling to the other members of the gang that the coast is clear. If I'm quick I can get them all."

She pleaded with him not to go, but he was determined. No burglar who ever lived could deter him, not after he had frightened the life out of the aforesaid burglar by whistling down a tube. However, he did let his wife detain him until he was reasonably sure that the coast was clear.

Then he went down, while she waited anxiously at the head of the stairs.

"They're gone," he announced, dis- gustedly. "It's all your fault. If you hadn't hung on to me I'd have got them, sure. Why in thunder can't you have a little sense and a little nerve?"

But in the language of the day he "made good." His wife now considers him about the bravest man that ever lived.

Surprised the Teacher.

Philadelphia Record.

A Philadelphia school teacher tells this story: Last week I was teaching a spelling lesson to a class of little second graders. The word "each" occurred, was written on the board, and from it I expected to derive "peach," "reach," "teach," etc. Pointing to the word on the board, I said: "Can any child give a story using 'each'?" A hand was unhes-

The Sufferings of Woman

Many Irregularities and Weaknesses, Much Pain and Misery Which Can be Permanently Overcome by Using DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

No woman can expect to have good health unless the motu-ary uterine action is regular, and any breaking of this law of nature not only causes much pain and suffering, but may make her an invalid for the rest of life.

Nearly all derangements of the feminine organism are due to thin, watery blood, poor circulation or lack of nerve force. Whether the aperiods are irregular, insufficient, profuse or painful the cause of trouble rests with the condition of the blood and nerves, and soon disappears when these are restored to health and vigor.

The dull, aching pain in the back and thighs, the cramps in the abdomen, the distressing headache, the irritability and feelings of utter weakness will disappear when Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is used to put the blood and nerves in proper condition.

It is usually in girlhood that these irregularities have their beginnings, and hence, mothers, the necessity of looking to the health of your daughters during the period of change. A few words of advice at this point may save them from a life of ill-health and misery.

From childhood to old age, in life, for the nursing mother and at every trying time in woman's life, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of incalculable value, because it forms new red blood, insures good circulation and revitalizes the wasted and depleted nerve cells. It gives health, strength and buoyancy, rids out the form, increases flesh and weight and holds up the system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of nature's most powerful remedies and is easy to take. It is a perfect fit you. 50 cent 4-oz. box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

RAMSAYS PAINTS advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman in a long dress and apron, holding a paint can. Text includes 'Right Paint—easy to put on, beautifies and protects. Wrong Paint—easy to wear off, never looks right. Our name is on right paint only.' and 'A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint makers, MONTREAL, Estd. 1842.'

THE RIGHT PAINT TO PAINT RIGHT