## Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

is evidence to epicures and those who know that the leaves are especially selected and cured.

Black. Mixed. Ceylon Green. Ask for Red Label. FORTY CENTS-SHOULD BE FIFTY

## The Rose and Lily Dagger

A TALE OF WOMAN'S LOVE AND WOMAN'S PERFIDY & & &

standing it would entail a further extension of credit to procure a

"I've just had a letter from those miserable lawyers in Lincoln's Iun about that—that money I borrow-

brow cleared somewhat, and he

Prince of Wales himself.

vously placed for him.

in the small room even than hattad looked on the bridge when she had first seen him; and though he was

dressed somewhat after the style fa dressed somewhat after the styll la-vored by a country squire, in gray Melton coat with breeches and gai-ters, there was the air of a man of fashon about him. He took her hand and looked at her fixedly for

had hoped to find Major Deleine at home," he said, as he sat down on the chair Bridget had ner-

Eigine glanced at the clock on the mantclshelf—she did not possess a

suitbale dress for Elaine

"I-1 assure you, Miss Inchley," he them the marquis figured to some stammered. "Laugh at you! I never thought of such a thing: I—I think it is a very beautiful idea. Quite poether, and attacked them with her the s.re. m. It must be very lonely for you at the Castie, especially when the marquis is away. He is here now, isn't he?' he added, looking down.
"Yes; he is at home now; but not for very long, I hope."
"You don't like him?" he said, especially when the marquist in the major seemed to have spent ance, and attacked them with ner customary cheerfulness.

The major seemed to have spent ance, and attacked them with ner customary cheerfulness.

The major seemed to have spent ance, and the said, especially when the marquist is away. He is here now, is a bad night, judging by his appearance, and the batch of letters increased his gloom. There was one long blue envelope which Elaine noticed the said of the said of the said, especially when the marquist is away. He is here now, is a bad night, judging by his appearance, and the batch of letters increased his gloom. There was one long blue envelope which Elaine noticed the said of the said of

for very long, I hope."
"You don't like him?" he said, eager to hear anything against the he eighed and frowned. Then he push man he hated."

eager to hear anything against the man he hated."

Fanny fixed her grave eyes on him.

"I don't think any one could like, respect, his lordship, Captain Sherwin," she said.

"He's right down bad, eh?" suggested the captain.

Miss Liachley shook her head, then turned it aside.

"I am afraid the marquis is a very wicked man, Captain Sherwin."

They decided to attend, notwithvery wicked man, Captain Sherwin."

gested the captain.

Miss Iachley shook her head, then
turned it aside. rurned it aside.
"I am afraid the marquis is a very wicked man, Captain Sherwin."
"Yes, you're right, I know;" he

But I do not see anything of him, of course. I keep out of his way when he is here, and he does not about know that such a person exists as ed,"

know that such a person exists as my humble self."

"Quite right," he said, with approval. "And—and you come down here very often, Miss inculey?"

"Yes," said Fanny, with charming innocence. "I like this time best, because it is all so still. The birds sing more softly, and it is all so

o per cent—" He stopped and stammered, remembering that the letter had reminded him politely that the last year's interest had not yet been paid. "Never mind, dear," said Elaine; sing more softly, and it is all so "Never mind, dear," said Elaine;
"we shall find the money somehow
or somewhere. Shall I write to
them?"
The major caught at her offer
with alacrity.

"So it is," he said. Then he ven-tured on a step further. She really was a most charming girl, and was 

with pretty candor.
The captain glowed with pleased

with alacrity.

"I wish you would," he said. "You always seem to know what to say, whereas, I—well, I get wild and nasty. Confound their impudence! Yes, you write to them," and his "And—and perhaps I may be so fortunate as to meet you again. Who knows?"
Fanny blushed prettily, and shook her head.
"Oh—" She gave a little start, and with a cigar between his lips, the start, and the delay a dropped her flow, stroll.

"Oh—" She gave a little start, and in doing so dropped her flowers. "That is the half-hour beli. I must go. My aunt will be angry with me for staying out so late."
The captain could do no less than pick up the flowers, and in restoring them to the little delicate hands her fingers touched his, and almost got entwined with them.
She blushed again, smiled—half laughed—hyly, and then with a girlish, embarrassed little bow, tripped away and crossed the bridge.

"It's the—the marquis, miss!" she

gaping mouth.
"It's the-the marquis, miss!" she The captain stood looking after her for a moment or two—he didn't mind looking at the bridge so much now—then got on his horse and Nairne behind the startled Bridget, and the startled Bridget, says the says the startled Bridget, says the says the

who had been too flustered to say anything but "Walk in, sir," and she came forward to greet him.

There was a delicious blush on her was a brute for not noticing her.
Of course I remember her—danced
like a seraph. Housekeeper's niece. of course I remember her—danced if he was a marquis she was a lady, like a seraph. Housekeeper's niece.

Too good for that, ever so much. Yes, I should like to meet her if the visitor had proved to be the property of the p

again,"

If anyone had stopped Captain tain he who do you do. Lord Nairne?" she said, giving him her soft, cool hand—the scissors still hanging on the finger of her left.

He looked tailer and more stalwart If anyone had stopped Captain Sherwin and asked him what he really intended, he would not have been able to give an answer. Marry Miss Inchley, the housekeeper's nice? Scarcely! Marriage was out of the question, but—well, a fiirtation with such a refined, poetical little thing wouldn't be at all unpleasant, and when he grew tired of it——Well, time enough to think of that hereafter. ough to think of that hereafter.

CHAPTER VI. That night, Elaine, just before retiring, drew aside the dimity eartains from her window, and looked out over the valley. The moon was nearly fit its fall, and the scene was bothed in a flood of mellow light which transformed it into a perfect Eden. From her window she looked great clus and oaks of the park, and upon Nairne Castle. A light was burning it some of the rooms, in one of which she knew was the marquis, and she thought of him.

Watch. "I thought when I heard your step on the walk that it was my father's," burning it some of the rooms, in one of which she knew was the marquis, and even as she spoke she remembered having heard that the marquis had nover been known to call down upon the winding stream, the

expecting him every moment, I wonder you did not meet him—if you
walked up from the Castle."
"I walked up, yes," he said.
He did not add that he had come to
inquire about her health after the
scene of yesterday, but as Elaine got
rid of the scissors, and began to fold
up the nun's veiling, said;
"I'm afraid I've disturbed you.
Please don't allow me to do so, or

Please don't allow me to do so, or I shall think myself de trop." "You have not disturbed me in the ast," she said with her bright bile. "I was just going to cut out dress-that was all.'

a dress—that was all."
"A dress!" he said. "It will be a very pretty one, I should think."
"I hope so," she said. "It is for the ball on the twenty-first." "The ball?" he said.
"Yes," said Elaine. "It is the Town

"Yes," said Elaine. "It is the Town Ball; we always go. It is a very good ball, and I enjoy it very much."
"I didn't know anything about it," he said. "They haven't sent me an invitation." And he smiled. Elaine could scarcely retort, "Be-cause they didn't care to waste a circular and a stamp," and he went

on:
"It is a long time since I went to a damee."
"I think you would like this one," said Elaine, for the sake of saying

comething.
"I'm afraid not," he responded. "The last ball I was at—it was at St. Pet-ersburg—I trod on a lady's dress. She Empress. Her brother called me an English bear, and with the laudable intention of putting an end to such an uncomfortable animal called me out and shot me in the shoulder." Elaine colored, and laughed softly.

'We are not so savage here,' "You can tread upon any numher of ladies' dresses with impunity. I should not care to go to such a serious business as a ball at St.Petersburg. Were you g ad that you did not shoot the lady's brother?"

He smiled grimly. 'Am I to tell the truth?" he said. Elaine laughed. "It's always best to do that," she

don't know that," he retorted. torted. "But I'll tell it now—for once. I was rather sorry, when I felt the sting of the onlet, that I had—missed him" (he had fired in the air), "but the regret didn't last the air), "but the regret didn't has long. The poor young fellow was going to be married, so that I had my revenge by letting him live."

"I see," said Elaine. "It was a terrible revenge. He lived, and was unhappy ever afterward. Is that the end of the story?"

"Yes "it is "Sanyady though."

"Yes," he said. "Scarcely, though. We met two years afterward in Paris and he was good enough to take me by the arm-the arm he had shot -and ask me to dine at the embassy with him."

(To be Continued.)

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are permitted to make public the following letter, which is a fair sample of hundreds written by moththroughout Canada praising 's Own Tablets:
Dunbar, Ont., March 18, 1903.

Several weeks ago my baby was very cross and ill owing to troubles umon to children when testling. A correspondent highly recommended Eaby's Own Tablets, saying she would use no other medicine for her baby. I sent for a box, used them according to directions and must say that I have found them the best medicine for a teething child I have ever tried. One Tablet every other day keeps my baby well and I am sure of my rest at night. I eelo the words of my friend and say "they are just splendid." Mrs. Charles Willard.

Baby's Own Tablets will cure all the minor ailments of children, and may be given with absolute safety to even a new born baby. These Tab-lets are the only medicine for chillets are the only medicine for chil-dren sold under an absolute guaran-tee to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by druggists or gont by mail post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

face, but she was not embarrassed. "The United States Are.

Harper's Weekly. It seems to be practically impossible to convince some persons of what ought to be self-evident, namely, that the text of the Constitution of the United States cannot be altered or amended in the slightest particular except by the machinery for amended in particular particular except by the machinery for amended in particular except by the machinery for a particular except by the machinery emendation expressly provided the text of the document itself. be regarded as a plural or as a sinne regarded as a pural of as a singular noun has been definitely settled by the Committee on Revision of the Laws, which, it seems, in reviewing the Federal Statutes, has presumed to decide that the United States is, No committee of either House of Congress has the power noise of Congress and the power to decide the question, nor would an act of Congress possess the requisite authority. That question is settled by the Constitution itself.

\* \* The last time when the diction of our Federal, organic law could be charged in the minutest par-ticular, except by a constitutional amendment, was when, in the last days of the Philadelphia Convention, the document was referred to the committee on style. In the text re-

ported by that committee, and adopted by the convention, the term "United States" is a plural noun; and so it must remain until the Legislatures or State conventions of three-fourths of the States shall device of the states with the legislatures. cree otherwise. We may add that had cree otherwise. We may add that had I the committee on style 'ventured to make the "United States" a singular noun, the change would have forthwith provoked protest from the Philadelphia Conveation, for the renson that the whole theory of State Rights would have been obviously interest. The Convintintian would not state the state of the convention of t rights would have been obviously involved. The Constitution would never have been adopted by the requisite majority—nine States—had the term descriptive of the proposed confederation, to wit, the "United

States," been made a singular noun. Great Discovery. Harold-Well, Percy, did you find gasoline a good remedy for chapped

Percy-Splendid! Not only did it ballroom detected the smell and ught I lowned an automobile. Chicago News.

CHANGE IN MOURNING DRESS. Tendency Toward the Lighter Styles is Observed.

AN STREET FOR THE STREET STREET (Chicago Chronicle).

One so frequently sees the an-nouncement that the latest styles in "fashionable mourning" will be prepared at a day's notice. There perhaps no good reason why mourning should not be made with some attention to the requirements of the mode in vogue, but there has always seemed something extremely incongruous in the terms "fashionable mourning." A woman who wears black for the loss of someone near and dear to her need not necessarily make herself a dowdy in order to express her grief. It is not essential that her clothes should be so antiquated in cut, so wretched in fit as to attract attention, simply because sorrow has come to her, but there is something not altogether fitting in the fact that the garments, which indicate that the wearer has sustained a great loss, one which time can only soften, not obliterate, should be models of the latest and most extreme fad in fashionable attire. The term "fashionable mourning" carries with it a sense of unfitness, of insincerity, of lack of depth of feeling. One cannot quite imagine that the grief is very profound when so much attention can be given to the planning. able mourning." A woman who wears not quite imagine that the grief is very profound when so much atten-tion can be given to the planning of elaborate costumes, from the con-struction of which not the minutest frill or tuck is omitted, when the crape is tortured into all manner of fanciful devices and scalloped and of fanciful devices and scantoped that plaited into the most effective ar-rangements which the modiste can devise, Billows of crape do not in-dicate sorrow, neither do modish bonnets and swell hats which dif-fer from the most dressy headgear fer from the most dressy headgear of the season only by the absence of color. There is always such an air of seeking after effect in the extremely swell mourning gowns that one loses sight of the sorrowful fact which they proclaim and one begins to feel that vanity and nothing else has been responsible for

nothing else has been responsible for the chic creation. Gowns Should be Simple. If ever gowns should be charac the most absolute simplicity in make and trimming ti.e which is donned under cumstances of b.reavement should be the ones so marked. There are so many simple and pretty models quite suitable to: this style of dress that ond is not obliged to resort to elaborate schemes of trimming or sutting in order to produce a becoming and proper effect. Sorrow is not ex-pressed by dowdiness nor by slovenliness. The weman in mourning should thred in a costume which suits her figure and which is serviceable and indylike. It is the unnecessary de-corations, the extremes of style, the

arable in a gown intended for every-icay wear, since crape is aftected by moisture and is easily spoiled. The long heavy veil which was in vogue some years ago has passed out of use. It was cumbersome, unhealthy and very uncomfortable to wear. Lighter, shorter veils, either wear. Lighter, shorter vells, either of crape or nuns' veilings are used instead and are simply arranged upon the bonnet. When a hat is worn the heavy black B-ussels not edged with heavy black B-ussels not edged with heavy black being of black chiffon is

of craps; they should not be picture if the should be a guile in the mritter of mourning as well as a sense of the appropriate.

who covered the crowd couldn't have kept looking directly into the eyes of more than ten men strung along the wall at the side of the mourning as well as a sense of the appropriate.

mourning as well as a sense of the appropriate.

Cut Down Time of Mourning.
Nowadays the tendency seems to be to cut down the time of mourning or to dispense with it altogether.

Life is too short to go into mourning ing." is the cry, and consequently at the dead are put out of sight, and as quickly as passible out of mind an aquickly as passible out of mind and an aquickly as passible out of mind an aquickly and an aquickly as passible out of mind an aquickly and an aquickly a appropriate.

To Fool Mary Ann. Philadelphia Press.

Dealer—These are the most beau-tiful cut-glass tumblers we have; Mrs. Housekeep-I'll take them, but

I want you to label them "Seconds. Imitation cut glass, \$1.59 a dozen." Dealer-That's rather a remarkable request. Housekeep-Yes, 'It's merely to deceive the servant girl.

"A Free Sample Packet"

of Delicious "SALADA" Ceylon Tea (Black, Mixed or Natural Green) will be sent to any person filling in this coupon and sending it to us with a 2-cent stamp for Write Plainly and mention Black, Mixed postage. or Natural Green

> ..... Address ..... Address "SALADA" TBA CO., Toronto.



## THE HOLD-UP MAN'S EYES.

(New York Sun.)

"Occasionally you read accounts of how two or three especially daring men have held up a crowd of armed men in a gambling house, or some other place where those present might be supposed to be capable of taking care of themselves, said the ex-travelling man. "Mos persons think that the crowd held

up are lacking in courage.
"I was once in such a mix-up, so understood the real reason for the success of such hold-up parties until I stood before the picture of a man in a mask which han one of the art galleries of the

ican at Rome. "Some years ago my business took me into one of the typical western boom towns. I was in a gambling room there one night when I heard the sharp command from the door-

way: 'Hands up ! "Standing in the door were two masked men and both had revolvers in each hand and were covering the crowd. At that time I would have sworn that both of the corations, the extremes of styre, the attempt to cat a dash in such clothing which is deprecated. Street gowns should be of good material, well made and properly cut. They may have a trimming of crape, if one so disires, but this is scarcely desirable in a gown intended for every-learning the covered as pointing their guide explained the Vatican picture to me I felt doubtful about this. But the explanation about this. But the explanation came a long time later. At the particular moment of the holl-up I didn't have the least doubt that I

was covered.

"The robbers got what they wanted and escaped. I was surpris-

heavy black B-ussels not edged with crupo or folds of black chiffon is used as a face veil. Very much as the chiffon veils are used at present, with the exception that the net mourning veil is usually worn over the face instead of being thrown back over the hat brim. These veils reach to the shoulders and hang loose at the best.

my fellow vietims down as some-what in the nature of bluffs, in-tended to cover their lack of cour-tended to cover their lack of cour-then I have felt like a new person.

ing to keep his hinds up when you know that the owner of the eyes which appear to be looking straight into yours has a loaded revolver in his hand, and is perfectly willing to

his hand, and is perfectly willing to use it.

"After I saw the Vatican picture and leard the explanation of the effect it produced I could easily believe that every man, who was caught in that gambling from holding at least believed that the man with the gun was looking directly at him. So it was not really a lack mis the ladies would make a fuss over of courage that had prevented any me, and set can all the lost things

## RAW EGGS.

Making Them Palatable for an Invalid -Simple Egg Nog.

When raw eggs are ordered for an invalid to whom they are ob-jectionable, make as palatable as-possible by having the egg as oold as one can make it, and then serve it from a cold glass as soor as it is opened, writes a physician wife in "What to Eat." Of course it is use-

is opened, writes a physician which in "What to Eat." Of course it is uscless to serve any save perfectly fresh eggs.

If the white alone is to be taken it should be beaten with a whist until very stiff and frothy, then seasoned with salt or sugar, whichever is preferred, and eaten with a spoon. This can be flavored with a few drops of brandy if the patient likes the taste.

Some who object to an egg beaten in a glass of milk sweetened and flavored, can take the egg if the sugar is omitted and the flavoring extract replaced by brandy.

A spoonful of rich, thick cream added to the white of an egg beaten stiff and flavored with a spoonful of brandy is palatable and nutritious for an invalid or anyone whose health is slightly impaired. A good "pick-me-up" is needed in every family from time to time, and wise people understand that it is far jetter to spend a little time and trouble in this way rather than to reter to spend a little time and trou-hle in this way rather than to re-sort to stimulants of any klnd.

An egg, heaten in a cup, and the cup filled with coffee, should be given to one with a jaded appetite for hreakfast. Stir the egg rapidly while pouring the coffee over it to prevent its curdling. Cream or milk and sugar should then be added as

THE SPRING FEELING.

Weariness, Lassitude and a Desire to Avoid Exertion

There are few people who have not experienced what is aptly termed the spring feeling. Languor and weniness, loss of appetite, of indigestion, pinples and irritation of the skin. They all come with the spring. All these i.is are bunished by D., Williams' Pink Pills. They enrich the blood, brace up the nerves mourning veil is usually worn over the face instead of being thrown back over the hat brim. These veils reach to the shoulders and hang loose at the back.

The hats worn are usually medium in size, and may be of crape or silk, of felt or straw, trimmed with folds of crape; they should not be picture if ats nor abruptly rolled in the brim nor in any manner suggestive of a seeking after effect. Good taste is seeking after effect or straw, trimmed with folds of the seeking after effect. Good taste is seeking the seeking and the en looking for a and cherm away all spring wearliness. The blood, best tonic necigine in the world. They make new, rich, red blood; strengthen men and women and my ke the roses of health bloom on pall deferm away all spring wearliness. The seeking and the end of the masked man in the doorway had been looking for a distance to draw his gun, but the masked man in the doorway had been looking for a distance to draw and the end of the mask ed man in the doorway had been looking for a did cherk in the blood; They make new, rich here to be to incess or will new to live to live t frequently have to its down. My ap-petite was poor and food distaste-fal. To ten suffered from beed teles, and the feast exercion left me com-pletely used up. I used a few boxes

a lack sale the ladies would make a fuss over d anyone, and set out all the lest thingt at him. So it was not really a lack shiftle lading would make a fuss over of courage that had prevented any me, and set cut this had less this totalle demonstration."

So eat which I came to see them,

