

## 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	100.00
14th to 25th, \$5.00 each	60.00
	\$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, making for the nine weeks \$45.00 in special prizes, or a grand total of thirty-four cash prizes, \$545.

### 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, and shorter ones are preferable.
- 3rd. One of the cards used in packing Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea—there are two in each package—must be enclosed with each batch of advertisements sent.
- 4th. The competition closes June 1, 1903, and all competing advertisements must reach one of the following addresses on or before that date.

**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. An advertisement for an article of food should not associate with it, even by contrast, any unpleasant idea. The best advertisement is the one that will induce the most people to try the article advertised.

**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."  
He frowned slightly, as if he regretted what he had said.  
"Treat it as a jest," he said. "All life is one. It is better to laugh than to cry, as Luigi says."  
"Luigi?" said Elaine, raising her face.  
"He's your pardon. That is the name of a young fellow, a great friend of mine. He is as good as an angel, and as gentle as a woman; but he catches the reflection of my cynicism sometimes, or pretends to do so, to please me. I am the only friend he has in the world, and he is the only one." He stopped. "Are you fond of Miss Delaine?"  
"Is there anyone who is not?" she replied.  
"I have never met anyone who would own it," he said. "Luigi is a musician. I should like you to hear him play, and there is nothing he would like better than to have so sympathetic a listener. Perhaps Miss Delaine can be induced to bring you to the Casino some afternoon."  
Elaine inclined her head slightly. After the fact of his calling nothing could surprise her.  
He glanced round the room during the pause, and his penetrating eyes took in the old-fashioned, well-worn furniture, the threadbare carpet, the faded lace curtains; then his glance went back to the lovely face again.  
"The high and mighty old Scotchman who condescends to call himself my gardener assured me in the broadest of accents, when I remarked that his roses were looking well, that

my life 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 you mind 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 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 teatray. She set it down on the rustic table, and Elaine, seating herself, began to pour out a cup. 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 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 as 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 exclamation of astonishment. The marquis, the man whose wicked and daredevilry were a byword, seated by his daughter, and drinking tea like a pale-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; it's not 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 explain 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 man 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 considering that he gave her a look, 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 shun these so-called medicines as she would deadly poison. Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine specially prepared for infants and children. It is an absolute guarantee to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Every dose helps little ones and cannot possibly do harm.

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 used a medicine that gives such good satisfaction."

These Tablets will promptly relieve and cure all minor ailments of children, and may be safely given to a new-born baby. Try them for your children, and you will know you will use no other medicine.

Sold by 25 cents a box or sent by mail on receipt of 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 used any house but his own in Barefield House?" he paid a visit to such a humble place as Myrtle Cottage?

Suddenly she became aware that he was staring at her, and she felt a little embarrassed.

"I have paid an unconsciously long visit, Miss Delaine," he said, "but your father and I have found much to talk about. I have been a bad neighbor, but—" He stopped.

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

"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. "So I sent them him? Or wouldn't that be too cruel?"

"Let me give it to him; I should enjoy it," he said.

"It is a flame," 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 staying 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."

"To-morrow?" he said, asked the major.

Elaine looked down a moment. She had expected—shall it be said, feared?—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, vigour and strength. 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, neuralgia, backache, rheumatism, contracted weariness, and all other blood troubles. They are just the tonic you need for this spring. Mr. A. Campeau, Alexandria, Ont., says: "I received great benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can recommend 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 "just as good" medicines of the cheap dealers who cater for profit, offer their customers.

See that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, is on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt, send direct to the 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 afterward the marquis' hand had closed on hers, and released it, and he was on his way down the hill.

The major stood and stared after him, as if he were trying to find out the secret of his freedom to vent his surprise.

"Good Heavens," he exclaimed, "What on earth brought him here? Why, he has never been known to cross the river since he was a boy."

"And—asks us to go down to the Castle Well?"  
"And you accepted, papa?" she said, gravely.

He took of his hat and put it on again carefully, and, avoiding her eyes, coughed apologetically.

"Ahem—well, you see, my dear, why should you know, he is the Marquis of Nairne, and—and one cannot 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 shadow the electrician as he carries out the modern electrician are carried into effect. The darkness that has so long enveloped them is to be dissipated for the benefit of tourists who would see these ancient burial places by 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 to light the inner passages and catacombs of the great pyramids. This work is being done in conjunction with the Egyptian authorities, and they will be able to penetrate to the innermost recesses of the pyramids.

The lighting will be of especial value to women, who are confined to the left share of the Nile to climbing up on the outside, as they are afraid of the intense darkness within. With the introduction of the electric light the tombs of the Pharaohs will be accessible to all.

With Age Eleven.

A curious matrimonial case came the other day before the District Court at Simferopol, Russia. A man of 11 years of age, and his wife of 11 years, were brought before the court for desertion and the non-fulfilment of the pre-nuptial contract. Both the parties were Tartars. The child-bride is described as a prepossessing girl of wayward manner. Although desertion was proved, the court held that the marriage was, in the eyes of the law, valid. In all, but it pronounced for the pre-nuptial contract, under which the plaintiff was to receive a dowry of 1,000,000. The defendant was a well-to-do farmer and sheep-breeder, and was just three times the age of his reputed child-wife.

Marvellous 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 ascertained speeds of moving matter. The quickest available carriages on the earth in its journey round the sun, 10 miles a second, or sixty times faster than a cannon ball; but the earth's velocity is only the light's 1/10,000,000,000. The only known place where charges of electricity move at speeds greater than this is in a vacuum tube. There the cathode-ray 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. 88.

## SYNDICATING OF CLYDESDALE STALLIONS IN SCOTLAND.

(By Arch. MacNellage, Editor of Scottish Farmer, and Secretary Clydesdale Horse 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 this plan proved to be a failure. The payment of a lump sum to his owner, with a guarantee of additional fees at service, and when a mare was found to be safe in foal. Gradually it was found that there was a deal of unnecessary 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 to select the best stallions for the fair, and was highly popular and instrumental in spreading many first-class sires throughout the country.

### System Still Obtains.

The system above outlined still obtains to a considerable extent, but in 1882 it began to be modified. The eagerness of societies to select the best stallions 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 Laborer (10791), 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:

1. The Glasgow system, already described, where the hiring of a horse is part of the ordinary work of an agricultural society organized for the general advancement of agriculture. The terms payable in such cases now may be about \$400 premium, with service fees on contract of \$10 a service of mares, and \$10 or \$15 additional when the mare proves a foal. Mares sold or dispensed with before it can be determined whether they are in foal or not are charged for as if they were in foal.

2. The Scottish Central system. This is the case of a society of breeders residing at considerable distances from one another, clubbing together for the purpose of hiring a first-class horse. The horse is transported from place to place under this arrangement by rail, the rail-road companies in Scotland giving special reduced transit rates for entire horses during the breeding season. The terms on which a horse may be engaged under these conditions vary greatly, but may be \$300 premium, with a guarantee of eighty mares at \$10 a piece payable at service, and \$15 for a foal.

3. A third system may be designated the club system. A number of farmers in a district join together, say within a radius of twelve miles. They are enthusiasts in horse breeding, and may own rather high-class mares. They desire to improve the quality of their stock, and to this end secure the services of a particular horse. They each put down their names for so many mares, and when the requisite number is made up, say 80 mares, a few of their number are appointed to select a horse. In such cases an unusually good horse is almost at hand, and he may be engaged under a definite guarantee of the eighty mares, at a fixed rate of not less than perhaps \$50 a mare, without regard to their being a foal or not. In such cases the horse owner is under obligation not to go beyond the eighty mares guaranteed, and the horse for the time belongs to the horse. The owners of the mares, who, however, have no responsibility for the horse, the groom in every case being employed and paid by the owner of the horse. It is customary, though not universal, in connection with horse hiring in Scotland for the farmers in the circuit travelled to keep the horse and his groom gratis. There is a general understanding that the farmer who keeps them over night or over the week ends should

have one mare served without fee. 4. The purchase system has also been practiced. A company of members of a society is formed with a capital and limited liability. The object is the purchase of an approved stallion for service in the neighborhood, with a view to the advancement of the breed. The capital is subscribed and the horse bought. His price may be anywhere from \$1,500 up to \$4,500, the latter being the figure at which McCann (1818) was bought by the Aberdeenshire Company in 1884. The members of the company have the use in foal. Gradually it was found that there was a deal of unnecessary 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 to select the best stallions for the fair, and was highly popular and instrumental in spreading many first-class sires throughout the country.

### 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 care to 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 that 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, "but if I go what will happen to me? Housebreakers 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, bravely, "but I'll get them!"

"And I'll be 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 disconsolately, "and 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 unhesitatingly raised.

## The Sufferings of Woman

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

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

No woman can expect to have good health unless the monthly 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 her life.

Nearly all derangements of a feminine organism are due to the watery blood, a poor circulation or lack of nerve force. Whether the cause be 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 abdomen, the distressing headaches, 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 girlhood to the change in life, for the nursing mother and as every trying time in woman's life, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is of inestimable value, because it forms new red blood, insures good circulation and revitalizes the wasted and depleted nerve cells. It gives health, strength and buoyancy, controls the form, increases flesh and weight and builds up the system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of nature's most powerful restoratives and cannot fail to benefit you: 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmundson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

**RAMSAYS**

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.

Write us for booklet telling how some beautiful homes have been painted with Ramsay's Paints—mention this paper.

**A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint makers, MONTREAL, Estd. 1842.**

**RAMSAYS PAINTS**

THE RIGHT PAINT TO PAINT RIGHT