in Cash

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

\$200.00 100.00 40.00 100.00 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

- Ist. 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.

 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 advertise ments sent.

 The competition closes June 1, 1903, and all competing advertise 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.

- No person shall be awarded more than one of the main prizes, but may also take one or more weekly prizes. 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 bindly consented to judge

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.

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 PERFIDY & & & &

The men had finished the rustic dress to the window, and pointed gate, and one of them, taking off "Who? Why, the marquis! Look his cap, handed the marquis the The red flag with the Nairi He took it, looked at it for a

moment, and held it out to Elaine unseen by the major. "Your key," he said. Elaine flushed and drew back.

after the shaken his hand, and repeated half a dozen times his thanks for the—
"er—great musical treat," the marquis held Elaine's, tooking at her in silence for a moment. Then

her in silence for a moment. Then he said "Good-by" in a low voice, the gate shut to on its spring with a clang between them, and the marquis waiked back to the house.

With happy thoughts, the major strode or to his cottage. He was thinking that his despites wight thinking that his daughter might yet be the Marchioness of Nairne.
Elaine hastened to her room, feellaine strangely excited and tired, and
taking off her hat and jacket threw
herself on the bed, and behind her closed eyes she enacted the whole of the incidents of the strange

visit. How long she lay thus, half asleep, half awake, she did not know; but she was aroused suddenly by a quick, hurried knocking at the door, and her father's voice: "Elaine!"

She pushed the hair from her flush-"Look here!" he exclaimed, in a hushed voice, and biting his lip with

"Who? Why, the marquis! Look!"
The red flag with the Nairne arms had disappeared from the tower. The marquis had gone.

CHAPTER VIII.

CHAPTICR VIII.

The marquis had gone. The major had left the house immediately after calling Elaine's attention to the disappearance of the flag, and on his way to the club had met Ingram, the steward, and learned from him the particulars of the Elaine flushed and drew back.

"Oh, no," she said.

"Take it, please," he said, "and do not hesitate to use it. No one will disturb you," he added—it seemed with a subtle significance.

"Good-morning, major."

"Good-morning, major."

"Went off just as usual, major,"

"Went off just as usual, major,"

"Went off just as usual, major,"

he said, in answer to the major's inquiries. "His lorship's man always keeps a portmanteau or two packed, I believe, ready to set off at a moment's notice. He's gone and taken the signor with him, I believe that Mr. Zanti tried to persuade him to stop on a little longer, but the marquis wouldn't be persuaded. He's like the Wandering Jew, sir, never happy in one

restauded. He's tike the Wandering Jew, sir, never happy in one place for more than a day or two."
"What's the reason, Ingram?"
asked the major, ruefully.
The steward shook his head. "Can't say, major. I've heard that there's a woman in the case, or was. There always is, isn't or was. There always is, there?"
The major shook his head.

The major shook his head.
"And where's he gone?"
Mr. Ingram laughed.
"To London, I suppose, but you never can tell. As likely as not he'll go abroad, and it's just as much on the cards that he ll come back, though that is a't very likely. We all thought, at the house, that he might stay on for a bit, seeing he's made friends with you and Miss Elaine, major."

hushed voice, and biting his lip with an expression of annoyance and vexation. "The—the most extra-ordinary thing! He's—he's gone!"

"He has gone? Who?" she said duily4

He drew her by the sleeve of her "major shook his head again. "This lordship is a strange being, Ingram," he remarked in an injured tone, and went off to the club with something less than his usual cheerfulness. He wouldn't have acknowl-

ill in love with and propose t thined such a hope, however vaguely, there was an end to it now. And there was the affair with Captain Sherwin to trouble him. He had almost forgotten that in the excitement of the marquis call, and the return visit to the Castle, but it came hack to him now, and as he walked

back to him now, and as he walked along the major told himself that, what with his debts and difficulties, and Elaine's contrariness, he was a deeply-injured man.

and Elaine's contrariness, he was a deeply-injured man.

But after a soda and whiskey and a cigar, he cheered up considerably, and when Capt. Sherwin came in and greeted him as if nothing had happened, his face grew smiling and careless as usual, and he won a couple of pools in his usual first-class style. Learning is better than house and lands, wisdom is to be preferred to much gold, but a cheerful disposition like the major's is the best of all possessions. To be able with the aid of a soda and whiskey and a game of billiands to throw off one's cares and troubles, as a duck throws the water off its back—what a blessed capacity it is, and how constantly and carefully we should cultivate it!

And Elaine! Whatever she may have thought, she said nothing and made no sign; and scarcely looked up from her coall dress when, the next morning the major looked in at the door and remarked, as if quite casually:

"The marguis did disappear last

casually:

"The marouis did disappear last night, as we thought, Elaine."

"Yes?" she said. "But that is not unusual, is it? If you see Mr. Bradley will you ask him to tell May that I wish she would run round. I cannot spare Bridget to send with a note; and, oh, will you look in at Black's and ask them to send the ribbon I ordered, papa?"

It was evident that she did not mean to discuss the marquis, and the

nean to discuss that she did not mean to discuss the marquis, and the major with a nod and a brisk, "Cer-tainly, my dear," took himself off with a feeling of relief. Not only did she not mean to dis-

cuss him, but she did not mean to think of him; and when she went into the garden, or to one of the window looking down upon the Castle, si carefully refrained from looking i the direction of the flagstaff. It would not be possible to forget the visit to the Castle, and her father's hints, but she resolved that they should not haunt her; and Elaine was a young lady of some determination and strength of purpose.

tion and strength of purpose.

An hour later the drawing-room
door was flung open and a young girl
rau in, and, regardless of Elaine's
needle, threw her arms round Elaine's

This was May Bradley, the rector daughter, and Elaine's special friend. The two girls formed a very striking contrast. Elaine was dark, with deep-brown eyes; May was fair, with blue orbs that seemed to be always dancing merrly; her light, almost flaxen, hair broke in little flessy carels over hair broke in little flossy curls over her forehead; her mouth was small, and always pouting or smiling, and she was altogether as charming and bewitching a little girl as was ever sent to plague susceptible man. May was rather more than a year younger than Elaine, and, as has been said regarded her as the pearl of womanhood. Her mother was dead, and the rectory was "run," as May, who was occasionally given to slang,

A BLESSING TO CHILDREN

Strong words, but truthful, and the experience of a mother who has thoroughly tested the value of Baby's Own Tablets. Giving her experience with the use of this medicine, Mrs. George Hardy, of Fourchu, N. S., writes: "I have used Eaby's Own Tablets, and find them a blessing to children, and I am not satisfied without a box in the house at all times." These Tablets cure all the minor troubles of babyhood and childhood, They are prompt and effective in their action, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. They always do good—they cannot possibly do harm. Good-natured possibly do harm. God-natured, healthy children are found in all homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used. You can get these Tablets from any druggist, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville,

would say, by her aunt, Mrs. Bradley, whom May always designated as the griffin.

Ont.

You dear, to send for me!" she coclaimed, holding Elaine's face in her tiny hands and looking at her with rapturous admiration. "But I was coming when I met the major. And this is the hall dress, of course. How pretty!"

How pretty!"

"Neat, not gaudy, would describe it very well, May," said Elaine, taking up her needle, which sile had laid down out of harm's way during he embrace. "Nun's veling, dear."

"Yes, I know," said May. "But though it's only nun's veiling, you'll come sailing in, looking as if you've got on the most expensive of Paris, costumes, and will drive the Lulwood and Bannister girls mad with envy. I love to watch them when you make

and Bannister girls mad with envy. I love to watch them when you make your appearance; the effect is quite magical. However fine they may, look before, directly you come in sight they instantly turn dowdy."

'Oh, come, May!" remonstrated Elaine, trying to repress a smile.

"It may be ill-natured, but it's true," asserted May, stoutly, "and the truth I sticks by, as old Mrs. Mumps, the pew-opener, says."

"And what is your dress to be?" asked Elaine.

May pouted.

"Oh, not half so pretty as yours, dear, of course. The griffin declared that I cught not to wear anything but mushn; so I am going in a kind of fanny does to transport to the standard of the st but muslin; so I am going in a kind of fancy dress—to represent a draped drissing-tuble. Of course with a blue sash. The griffin hinted that I was really too young to go to a public ball, but for once poor papa plucked up sprit enough to protect me. But, Elaine, what is all this they are saying about the marquis?"

Elaine did not blush, but she look

ed fixedly at her work and paused a moment before rejoining;
"What is it they are saying, May?"
"Why," said May, seating herself on the edge of the table and so near Elaine as possible, "they say that the marquis has called upon you, and that you and the major have been to the Castle. Papa heard it from Mr. Ingram, so I suppose it must be true, impossible as it seems."
"Yes, it is true," said Elaine, and she gave a brief description of her visit to the Castle.

May Bradley also became confident. The painless dentist is sometimes ial and told of a clandesting corres- a howling success.

A Trouble Much More Commo is Generally Supposed

THE PROPERTY OF THE

A healthy person does not feel the heart at all. If the heart makes itself felt it is a sure sign of some one of the many phases of heart trouble. Some of the many phases of heart trouble. Some of the symptoms of heart trouble. It are shortness of breath, trembling or the hands, violent throbbing or fluttering of the heart, sharp spasms of pain, oppression on the chest, diziness and clammy sweating, irregular pulse, and the alarming palpitation that is often felt most in the head or at the wrists. Of course people suffering from heart trouble havent all these symptoms, but if you have any of them it is a sign of heart trouble and should not be neglected for a moment.

Most of the troubles affecting the heart are caused by ansemia, indigestion or nervousness, and when any of these causes lie at the root of the trouble it can be surely cured by the use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills. You mustn't, trifie with common medicines, and above all you shouldn't in ther weaken your heart by using purgatives. You must cure your heart disease through the blood with Dr. Williams Pink Pills. You can easily see why this is the only way to save yourself. The heart drives your blood to all parts of the body. Every drop of your blood flows through your heart. If your blood is pure, rich and healthy, it will naturally make your heart sound and strong. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make hew, rich, red blood. And flaat new, rich, and healthy are heart her weaken wour heart by the diseased; if your blood as here, rich and healthy, it will naturally make your heart sound and strong. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make hew, rich, red blood. And flaat new, rich, and healthy was heart he weaken wour heart heart here. healthy, it will naturally make your heart sound and strong, Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich, red blood. And that new, rich, red blood strengthens your stomach, stimulates your liver, soothes your nerves, and drives out of your sys-tem all the disorders that helped to disturb your heart. This has been tem all the disorders that helped to disturb your heart. This has been proved in thousands of cases. Here is a case in point. Mr. Adelard Lavole, St. Pacome, Que., says; "For nearly three years I was greatly troubled with a weak heart, and in constant fear that my end would come at any time; the least exertion would overcome me; my heart would palpitate violently, and I would sometimes have a feeling of saffocation. I was under the care of a doctor, but did not get relief, and eventualaly my condition became so bad that I had to discontinue work. While at my worst a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills. I did so and they simply worked wonders so and they simply worked wonders in my case. I used only half a dozen boxes when I was able to return to

old trouble We would again impress upon those we would again impress upon those who are ailing that they must get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

pondence she was carrying on with her young man, Gerald Locke, a father, Sir William, was so hard-hearted as to insist upon Gerald marrying money. She closed her recital by the momentons information that the admired Gerald was coming

CHAPTER IX.

It is the night of the town ball, and although the hour is still an early one the long room of town hall is nearly half full. The ball is an important function in the opinion of the Barefieldians, and the stewards gather pride themselves upon the de-corations, the band, the supper, and

corations, the band, the supper, and the arrangements generally. At present, though there appear to be plenty of people, none of the local celebrities have arrived, and the small people who have come early to snatch some of the first dances of the list are enjoying themselves amazingly; far more, indeed, than they will have a chance of doing later on when the great ones arrive and the room grows crowded and partners scarcer. and partners scarcer

major, who has been helping with the arrangements until nine o'clock, and has now gone home to dress and fetch Elaine—are strolling round with the smile which marks a deep sense of responsibility, and with watchful expectant eyes on the door. It is at eleven that the principal visitors may be expected, and a few minutes afterward they arrive, "all of heap," as Farmer Spuds remarks.

The squire, Mr. Lulwood, and his party, enter the room first and are received by the stewards with the respectful joy due to such great personages.

Mr. Lulwood is a very stout, prosperous-locking man, with a smiling and has now gone home to dress and etch Elaine—are strolling round

Mr. Luiwood is a very stout, prosperous-locking man, with a smiling face and a double chin, and as he makes a point of laughing whenever he should—and sometimes when he should not—he is immensely popular. His wife is also a comfortable-looking person with a double chin, and a smile to match her lord and master's; but Miss Luiwood atones for the plumnness of her margat by a learn plumpness of her parents by a leanness of frame which the irreverent have described as scraggy. She does not smile over much, and finds most of her enjoyment on these festive occasions by treating the farmers' daughters with a hauteur which in any other country than free and happy England would result in her annihilation. nihilation.
he is gorgeously dressed in

light green silk trimmed with point, and is fully conscious that the Lulwood diamonds which her Indulg-ent mamma has relinquished to her are far more splendid than any that even the Bannisters can show. To be Continued.)

A Witty Bishop.

A certain layman, who did not approve of the High Church doctrines of his vicar, laid a complaint against him before the bishop of the diocese. nim before the bishop of the diocese. In making his indictment he reserved the worst till last: "And would yen believe it, my lord? Mr. A. actually kisses his stole!" Whether the bishop was himself distressed at this Ritualistic practice, we do not know: but his sense of rumor, at all events, came to his rescue, for he replied, "We'l, Mr. Churchwarden, you will be the first to admit that it's a good deal better than if he stole his kisses."

TELEPHONE "TAPPPERS" AND HOW THEY WORK.

"Of all the strange occupations, the strangest is that of telephone tapper, sain an old employed of the telephone company the other day to a reporter of the Chicago Inter-Ocean. "There aren't ten men in Chicago who know what a telephone tapper is, but there are hundreds of persons who have come to grief through his work."

"The tapper is a man who is hired by the telephone company. His business is to tap the wires on party lines, at hotels, and such places, to see if the telephone is being used by persons who are not careful of what they say. Often the company receives complaints that telephone users say unprintable things that are unavoidably overheard. The company tries to do away with this cort of patronage. Hence the tapper.

"The tapper is a man who had other end of the line." "Big as a balloon. I could be champagne corks popping all ni one. No core is the contract of patronage. Hence the tapper work put an end to the agreeable conversations. "Of course, it very often happ that the tapper wants valuly for parties, but he hears enough of private affairs of people to fill dozen such notebooks as he care 'One of the men was on a line long ago when the bell rang, and young young man who had other end of the line. "Big as a balloon. I could be champagne corks popping all ni one. No core is not to the some kind of a liar.

"The tapper is a trange of the tapper had completed chain. No complaints have since to made by persons on that line. It tapper work put an end to the agreeable conversations. "Of course, it very often happ that the tapper wants value for parties. The tapper is not that the paper work put an end to the agreeable conversations. "Of course, it very often happ that the tapper wants and to the agreeable conversations."

"The tapper is a man who is hired by the telephone is being used by persons on that line. It is the tapper work put an end to the agreeable conversations. "Of course, it very often happ that the tapper wants have since to make by persons on that line. It is agreeable conversations."

cort of patronage. Hence the tapper.

"The tapper must be a man of infinite patience. I have known them to sit for twenty hours at a stretch waiting for a signal. When a complaint is made that the wrong kind of talk is circulating on a party line, the tapper goes to one of the houses, generally the home of the complainant, and taps the wire. This is cone with a specially constructed instrument, which has a receiver and a transcritter, just as does any telephone. It is fastened to a regular phone, and then the tapper sits back with the receiver clamped to his ear, to await a call.

"He takes notes on every conver-

'He takes notes on every conver-sation to hears, and sometimes he must repeat his vigil day after day. As a rule he does not have to walt many hours, because the persons who use the telephone recklessly are at the instrument about as often as they can find time.

"Not long ago a complaint was made by a man on a party line. He said that a very disgusting courtship was boing carried on over the wire, and that his wife and daughter could not take down the wire without hearing something they should not hear. "The tapper was sent out to investigate. He rigged up his instrument and sat down to wait. All afternoon he stuck to his post, hearing only the orders given to the butcher, the grocer or the coal man. Finally, in the evening, shortly before dinner, the belirang three times. The tapper looked at his notebook and learned that the call was for the home of a well-known family. Scon the click was heard as a receiver came from the heard as a receiver came from the hook, and a young woman's voice called out, 'Hello!'

"'Is this Miss --- ?" asked a masculine

"'Yes," went the answer over the party line, is this you? asked the young woman, calling the man by name. You see, the tapper had learned there in a minute who were learned there in a minute who were the guilty parties. He remained at the receiver and heard a conversation that I would not repeat. He let the couple finish their conversation, and then returned to the complaint office. Next day notice was served on the people who lived in the house on the party line that the telephone must not be used as it had been in the past. The young woman protested that she had not talked over the telephone in a week, but when notes on the conversation were shown to her, she arose and indignantly swept from the room.

Some Laughable Experiences.

"The tapper often meets with laughable experiences. One of them was sent out to investigate the case where a man was in the habit of swearing a great deal when using the telephone. After a long wait without hearing him, one day, he left Going back this next day. he left. Going back the next day, he was more successful. He had hardly taken up his watch when the bell rang. The man he was after was calling another man. "The men were at outs, it seemed, and began quarreling and swearing at each other. The talk soon became furious.

furious.

"Il not stand for your way of doing, and I'll take a punch at you the first time I see you, sald one of the men, with a liberal supply of oaths.

"If you do, your wife won't know you when you go home, the other retorted, sandwiching a few smoking epithets between the other words.

"The verbal duet grew hotter. The tapper had the name of one of the men, but the other he did not know. But he finally got it. The conversa-But he finally got it. The converse

tion kept on until one called the other some kind of a liar.

"Till whip you for that, or my name isn't—, yelled the unknown, and the tapper had completed his chain. No complaints have since been made by persons on that line. The tapper's work put an end to the disagreeable conversations.

"Of course, it very often happens that the tapper waits vainly for his parties, but he hears enough of the private affairs of people to fill a dozen such notebooks as he carries.

"One of the men was on a line not long ago when the bell rang, and a young youan answered the 'pione.

Talked' of Champagne.

"How's your head to-day, dearie?"

Talked of Champagne.

"How's your head to-day, dearie?"
asked a young man who had the
other end of the line.

"Big as a balloon. I could hear
champagne corks popping all night
long. No more of the bubbles for me,"
came the answer.

champagne corks popping all night long. No more of the bubbles for me, came the answer.

"T've been feeling hadly all day, too. I can taste that chop suey yet. What did your mother say?"

"Oh, not much of anything. I kept out of sight. I've got to go to an old club meeting to-night, and I'd rather take a whipping.
"At this point in the conversation the click of a receiver was heard on the line.

"Watch out," said the young man, warningly, 'somebody is cutting in. Good-bye."

"A tapper was sent down to one of the big hotels on Michigan avenue not long ago. The hotel management said that guests had complained of overhearing distasteful talk over the wires. The tapper rigged up his instrument at the switchboard and watted. I don't know how he got the right parties, but he heard one very lively little conversation.
"A drop at the switchboard fell, indicating that a guest in a certain room was calling. In a refined volve, an elderly man asked for a number, which I have since learned is that of a 'phone in a Drexel boulevard home.
"Is this Mrs. So-and-so?" asked

'phone in a Drexel boulevard home.
"Is this Mrs. So-and-so? asked

the man.
"Yes, came the answer.
"How about a nice little dinner
to-night downtown? was the next

"'All right,' answered the woman, out say, this is the last one. My son is coming home from Yale for his vacation in a few days, and my husband is coming on from New York with him. You must not call me up under any circumstances after that. I'll be down at 5.30 this evening, but we'll have to abundon one little disc we'll have to abandon our little din-ners. It's koo bad, but you know when the cat comes home the mouse

when the cat comes home the mouse must keep hidden."
"The tapper knows perfectly well what is going on about town, and could tell many stories. He is a closemouthed fellow, however, and knows it is best to keep still. If the people who use telephones knew they are telling their stories to a tapper as well as to the person at the other end of the line they would be more carried.

eareful.

"Tappers themselves say that dead men and telephone tappers teli no tales, but the latter keeps a record of what he learns and in the record are the names of some people who are supposed by their friends to be of goody-goody sort.

"It's a peculiar kind of work at any rate, and one of which the public knows nothing." careful.

Slavery of City Life.

It is a popular fallacy with young a merchant or manufacturer ac vertises for help of this kind and the applicants turn out by scores

and hundreds to get the place, ready to work at almost any price. It would be found on investigation that most of these had come up from the country and smaller towns to cept positions" attracted by the promise of casy life at large sal-aries in the city. Nine in ten have no special training or ability, and if thrown out of a place are as help-less as babies. The salaries which looked so large from the country, prove to the stress of city life to be mere pittances. Friendships, even acquaintances, are impossible. At hest the life is slavery, at worst it is starvation.

As a Spring Medicine

There Are Two Reasons Why There is No Treatment so Thoroughly Satisfactory and Lastingly Beneficial as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The body of man can be influenced in health or disease only through two channels—the blood and the nerves.

During the winter the blood be-

During the winter the blood be-comes thin and watery because of the artificial life we are compelled to lead indoors—the artificial food, the breathing of impure air, the lack of exercise, and this is why most people find it necessary to use a blood builder and nerve restorative in the spring.

in the spring.

For two reasons Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most satisfactory spring medicine that you can possibly obtain. In the first place, it is gently laxative. Just enough so that when taken regularly it ensures proper action of the bowels. Secondly, it forms now that correspond to the control of the bowels. forms new red corpuscles in the blood, or in other words, makes the blood rich, red, and life-sustaining.
Through the medium of the blood and nerves Dr. Chase's Nerve Food influences every nook and corner of the corner of the

the appetite, makes the digestion good, and actually adds new, firm flesh and tissue to the body, as you can prove by weighing yourself white

Liquid medicines always have a stimulating effect, due to the presence of alcohol. There is none of this in connection with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and for this reason any benefit you feel is lasting, and you can be certain that with each dose your blood is getting richer and your system is being built up.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 hoxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co. Toronto! To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous regime book authors, the famous regime book. recipe book author, are the system, giving new vigor to the box.



