

of Turtle Mountain, and out fan-shaped so that at end of slide it was nearly wide.

ance of river for one mile, now going through rock as coming down.

very orderly this morning, at were drunk and disorderly morning gone to Blair-baring further slide.

probable there will be a of any consequences. The police and two officers went to maintain peace and for necessary purposes. earthquake or volcano. All in mine except two es-

ished Everything. sweep the great slide, if slide or upheaval, if that be the proper characterization, demolded carried away the entire plant of the coal com-

the little boiler and engine. The light plant, railway shops and a row of coke destroyed, seven houses own-

most of their occupant likewise having ten habitations situated in the town together with within them.

odies Buried Forever. of the two Gramams, were separated by the employees of Empore

h, whose cabin was a mile east, were buried fully a feet down and none of the ever be recovered. In fact, of the bodies had been recovered.

men's meeting was held early, and steps were taken to the ruins for bodies, but only bodies had been found up to thing. Most of the bodies were mangled so badly that identification was impossible.

ews IN BRIEF CANADIAN

chias Stricker died at Wat- 94 years.

ches of snow fell at Fort on Wednesday night.

Donald, a wealthy rancher in Man., was drowned in the to swim the Assiniboine

near Fernie, B. C., an ex- dynamite took place on Northern Railway line.

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.

regate of C. P. R. land sales April, 1903, was 207,341.12

1902, were 231,127.11 acres, 8881,432.24. The figures

1902, were 231,127.11 acres, 8881,432.24. The figures

price paid in April was

ISH AND FOREIGN

at Loubet arrived at Mar- his visit to Algeria.

man Reaching. Last pro- elections take place in

ported that the town of gett, Pa., has been destroy-

l Vaughan is in poor health thought that he will not be main assistant of the fully

letters received at Yuma 3000 people were killed in Semite riots at Kinsinev,

HOUSE MYSTERY.

Woman Found in a Lonely Mansion in Essex.

May 4.—What is known "Mont House Mystery,"

as baffled the police for a received a new filip to

the discovery of the fully body of the woman in Mont

Saffron, Walsden. This supposed to be that of Miss

an aged and wealthy woman owned Mont House. She

for several months in 1899 with man named

who was popularly sup- her husband, but who

married to her. Subse- Miss Douglas, supposed to

the daughter, took up her at Mont House. Some

ward Miss Holland, some- disappeared. Then Dou-

sant suit for divorce against was supposed to be his

but who was really his led to suspicion concern-

of Miss Holland, and search for her was insti-

the grounds. The grounds being employed to dig up

and to drain the moat, face of the missing woman

until to-day. Douglas being arrested trying to

quely signed by Miss Hol-

now in jail.

SKINS FASHIONABLE.

ard Starts a Craze and the Women Take it Up.

May 4.—The fashion of

the King, who has been

mole skin waistcoat.

here all over the country

ing all their energies to

skins, and thousands are

the great furriers every day

parts of the United Kingdom

stimulant.

business came in one con-

to a Bond street firm,

it cannot get too many,

are also having mole-

stoles, jackets and motor-

and even gauntlet

out of this skin.

of the gloves contains

the piece of which in the

had been used formerly

peony, but now aver-

prices. The fashion

as the skins are very

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, \$545.00.

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.

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 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

The men had finished the rustic gate, and one of them, taking off his cap, handed the marquis the key.

He took it, looked at it for a moment, and held it out to Elaine unopened by the major.

"Your key," he said, "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,"

he said, in answer to the major's salutation. But after the major had shaken his hand, and repeated half a dozen times his thanks for the "er-great musical treat," the marquis held Elaine's, looking at her in silence for a moment. Then he said "Good-by" in a low voice,

the gate shut to on its spring with a clanging musical tinkle, and the marquis walked back to the house.

With happy thoughts, the major strode on to his cottage. He was thinking that his daughter might be the Marchioness of Nairne. Elaine hastened to her room, feeling strangely excited and tired, and taking off her hat and jacket threw herself on the bed, and closed her eyes. She snatched 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! Elaine!"

She pushed the hair from her flushed face, and opened the door.

"Look here!" he exclaimed, in a hushed voice, and biting his lip with an expression of annoyance and vexation. "The—the most extraordinary thing! He's—he's gone!"

"He has gone? Who?" she said dully.

He drew her by the sleeve of her

edged, even to himself, that he had expected the Marquis of Nairne to fall in love with and propose to Elaine, and yet— But he had entered 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 the marquis's call, and the return visit to the Castle, but it came 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.

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 care-less 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 billiards to enter 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!

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

"The marquis did disappear last night, as we thought, Elaine. "Yes?" she said, "that is not unusual, is it? You see Mr. Bradley will ask you to tell me that I wish she would run round. I cannot spare Bridget to send with a note, and, oh, what you look in at Black and ask them to send the ribbon I ordered, papa?"

It was evident that she did not mean to discuss the marquis, and the major with a nod and a brisk, "Certainly, my dear," took himself off with a feeling of relief.

Not only did she not mean to discuss him, but she did not mean to think of him; and when she went into the garden, or to one of the windows looking down upon the Castle, she carefully refrained from looking in the direction of the flagstaff. It would not be possible to forge the hints 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.

She was late in getting up, and the door was flung open and a young girl ran in, and, regardless of Elaine's needle, threw her arms round Elaine's neck.

This was May Bradley, the rooster's 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 eyes that gleamed like a pair of diamonds; her hair, almost flaxen, 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, she was a very beautiful specimen of womanhood. Her mother was dead, and the rectory was "run," as May, who was occasionally given to slang,

ponderance she was carrying on with her young man, Gerald Locke, a brilliant young barrister, whose father, Sir William, was so hard-hearted as to insist upon Gerald marrying money. She closed her eyelids at the momentous information that the admired Gerald was coming to the ball.

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 Barendsefians, and the stewards rather pride themselves upon the decorations, 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 evening 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 scarce.

The major, who has been helping with the arrangements until nine o'clock, and has now gone home to dress and fetch Elaine—are strutting round with the smile which marks a deep sense of responsibility, and with watchful expectant eyes on the principal visitors may be expected, and the first to receive the steward with the respectful joy due to such great personages.

Mr. Luilwood is a very stout, prosperous-looking man, with a smiling face and a bounding air, 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 Luilwood atones for the 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 amusing occasions for these festive daughters with a hauteur which in any other country than free and happy England would result in her annihilation.

She is gorgeously dressed in a light green silk trimmed with old point, and is fully conscious that the Luilwood diamonds which her indulgent mamma has relinquished to her are far more splendid than any that even the Barendsefians can show.

(To be Continued.)

A Witty Bishop.

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

The painless dentist is sometimes a howling success.

HEART DISEASE

A Trouble Much More Common Than is Generally Supposed

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 symptoms of heart trouble are shortness of breath, trembling of the hands, violent throbbing or fluttering of the heart, sharp spasms of pain, oppression on the chest, giddiness, 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 haven't 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 trouble affecting the heart are caused by anemia, indigestion or nervousness, and when any of these causes lie at the root of the trouble it can be cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You mustn't trifle with common medicines, and above all you shouldn't further 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 through your blood vessels. If your blood is thin or impure your heart is bound to be weak and diseased; if your blood is pure, rich and healthy, it will naturally make your heart sound and strong. Dr. Williams' 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 system all the disorders that helped to disturb your heart. This has been proved in thousands of cases. Here is a case in point: Mr. Ashland Laviole, St. Paul, 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 suffocation. I was under the care of a doctor, but did not get any better. 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 singly worked wonders in my case. I used only half a dozen boxes when I was able to return to my work, strong and healthy, and I have not since had any sign of the old trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. 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.

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TELEPHONE "TAPPERS" AND HOW THEY WORK.

"Of all the strange occupations, the strangest is that of telephone tapper," said an old employee of the telephone company the other day to a reporter of the Chicago Inquirer. "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 sort of patronage. Hence the tapping."

"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 words 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 done with a specially constructed instrument which has a receiver and a transmitter, 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 conversation he hears, and sometimes he must repeat his vigil day after day. A rule he does not have to wait 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 woman was being carried on 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 signed 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. He waited until the evening shortly before dinner, the bell rang three times, the tapper looked at his notebook and learned that the call was for the home of a well-known family. Soothe the click was heard as a receiver came from the hook, and a young woman's voice called out, 'Hello!'"

"Is this Miss —?" asked a masculine voice.

"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 the guilty parties. He remained at the receiver and heard a conversation that should not be repeated. 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 of the notes 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 the next day, he was more successful. He had hardly taken up his watch when the bell rang. The man who lived in the house was calling another man.

"The men were at outs, it seemed, and began quarreling and swearing at each other. The talk soon became furious.

"I'll not stand for your way of doing things," I'll take a punch at you the first time I see you," said 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 replied without hearing him, one 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 who lived in the house was calling another man.

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RAMSAY'S PAINTS

What are poor paints made for? For Sale. We don't make them. Our paints are made right—they cover the most surface and give the best protection.

Send us a post card, mentioning this paper and we will send you a booklet showing how some beautiful homes have been painted with our paints.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint makers, - MONTREAL.

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 becomes 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.

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 new red corpuscles in the blood, or in other words, makes the blood rich, red, and life-sustaining. Through the medium of the blood, the nerves Dr. Chase's Nerve Food influences every nook and corner of the system, giving new vigor to the

vital organs, such as the heart, lungs, stomach, liver and kidneys, and ensuring their regular and healthful action.

This great food cure sharpens up the appetite, makes the digestion good, and actually adds new, firm flesh and tissue to the body, as you can prove by weighing yours if will use it.

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 boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous recipe book author, are on every

box.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food,