BOOM; S PROJECTED.

,000 Going Into

which has been secured. Alseveral big plants are pracarranged for, the biggest besteel converter plant.

plan involves the building of ks along the Canadian side of er, the channel on the Canade being superior to that on lited States side. The ortion of the Hennepin Securiert of the scheme. J. F. Macthe local agent of A. J. would not talk for publicaut admitted that Mr. Wright hind the big land deals which writed interest in Canada for

n in connection with the 350 ipbuilding plant to be built Toronto & Niagara Power ry at Bridgeburg, it is evihat the Canadian side of the to have a general developunder the impetus of electric similar to that on the Am-

t six months.

ier plan which is spoken of possibility of deepening the ssels to reach industries using power on the Canadian side

-Mr. Wright says the land s near Hamilton.

ED TO SLEEP T)GETHER

Women Threw Up Posts in Hoboken Hospital.

York, May 18.—Louise and toet, who claim Toronto as ome, suddenly left South Hudspital. Hoboken, with three ellow nurses and went hom the matron and the manr, which was against th The management is investithe sudden departure with spital full of patients.

TED THE GALLOWS.

Murderer Poisons Himelf With Morphine

HE HANGMAN

gton, Ky., May 18.-William y, wife murderer, who was to een hanged at 8 o'clock this g, took morphine some time the night, and died this morn-

eata watch, Alexander McKee within three feet of McCarty t, but says he is absolutely Wallace was in the cell at McCarty called for whiskey, dent convulsions. 1

AVED A PRISONER

Colorado Mob of Would-be Lynchers.

lad, Colo., May 18 .- An Italn Garibaldi, last night shot led another miner in their t Majestic. He then fled, but ptured by a Sheriff's posse, returning to Majestic with risoner, the posse was met mob of miners, who tried e Garibaldi away from the A running fight ensued ree of the officers, securing driven to this city with the . It is not known whether the mob was igjured or not. are fears of a lynching.

he Golpher's Paradise.

but little when I'm dead compense for earthly woes den crown upon my head, arp to weary hands and toes; o would I wear, indeed, irple robe beyond my meansask a well-rolled mead, eighteen holes and putting

y with a lynx-like eye. wings upon his shoulder tips, watch me whack the balls,

blow on their airy trips; hen I come on gentle wing hand me then, the watchful

er fit for prince or king guaranteed to make the

les small be the sort from river two hundred yards at

over hurdle, bunker, ditch balls shall rise as though of

blick, mashie and the cleek never miss or make a slip. only those who Scottish eak

have a card of membership. on this field of perfect strokes hay a winning game with all eat me when on earth, the

say I cannot hit the ball: st of all, the games between, o'er my nectar I am heard lumphs to recount, I ween,

e'll not be one to doubt my -W. W. Whitelock, in Life.

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 4th to 13th Prizes, \$10.00 each 100.00 14th to 25th, \$5.00 each -60.00

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, \$5%5.

CONDITIONS

No professional ad. writer, nor anyone connected directly or indirectly with the Blue Ribbon Tea Company may compete. Advertisements must not contain more than 50 words, and shorter ones are

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-

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. 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 publish the names of prize winners.

A good advertisement should be truthful and contain an idea brightly and orcibly 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 JE JE JE

The ten minutes eloguated tem- | and, deaf now to the murmurs of the selves; she could hear faint mur- lovers, watched him.

ers describe as "a sensation." She saw the dowagers and other effort. wallflowers at the upper end of the | He stood just inside the entrance, room stare at the entrance, and responding to the civilities of the then put their heads together, and stewards with a polite, half-wearied this dance." heard a man near her, but ignorant smile; then he made his way slowof her proximity, exclaim:

"No! It can't be, by Jove! Well, I'm -- but it is, though !" the curtain aside, and so gained a search of some one, and Elaine noview of the entrance, and saw a tall | ticed that even as he bowed over figure standing before the stewards, Lady Banister's hand his penetrat-

receive him. She had no need to look twice. It was the marquis. The fan suddenly became motionless in her hand, and she knew that the color had left her face. His presence was so unexpected tion, and it affected her very much a minute or two, as if they were old as an apparition would have done. friends or acquaintances; then sud-She shrank back behind the curtain

BABY'S HEALTH.

Mothers all over the Dominion will be spared many an anxious hour if they will keep always at hand a box of Baby's Own Tablets and give them to their little ones as occasion may require. These Tablets have saved thousands of little baby lives, and grateful mothers everywhere acknowledge the good they have done their little ones. Mrs. E. J. McParland, Wylie, Ont., writes: "I cannot | repelling. praise Baby's Own Tablets enough. When I got them my baby girl was | Miss Delaine?" he said, his dark very bad with whooping cough, and eyes fixed on her with an exprescutting her teeth besides. With both | sion difficult to describe; it and the these troubles at the same time she tone of his voice seemed to indicate was in a bad way, and slept but lit- a pleasure which he was trying to second dose of the Tablets I found "Surprised?" faltered Elaine. "Yes. any effort at conversation. But Don't whine and look tragic and there was already a change for the Did you not say that you never went Elaine's self-possession fell short add to the weight of the world. better. She slept well through the to balls?" day and nearly all night, and this was a great relief to me, as I was "I had no intention until last night nearly worn out, losing so much of coming here, but suddenly I rest at night. She cried almost in- thought how good it would be to cessantly before I began giving her the Tablets, but in a short time the cheerful, and began to gain wonderfully. In fact, I believe I owe her life to Baby's Own Tablets, as I do not think she would have pulled through had it not been for them. I can recommend the Tablets to any mother who has a cross, fretful, sick-

ly child. minor ailments of little ones; they is coming here. Oh!" and can be given with advantage to The marquis looked at the anxithe youngest and most delicate child. ous little face and then at Elaine Sold by all druggists or sent by mail, at 25c a box, by writing to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brock-wille, Ont.

questioningly; then he saw the background, and smiled. Hettie—I don't think the thing was the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brock-wille, Ont.

questioningly; then he saw the background, and smiled. Hettie—I don't think the thing was the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brock-wille, Ont.

"I see, a conspiracy!" he said. Blanche. They say that they were mentioned.

murs of the two lovers she was be- In his evening dress he seemed alfriending and abetting; she saw the most a stranger to her. She had alman to whom she had engaged her | ways associated him in her mind with self for this dance wandering about the well-worn suit of tweed in which with the disconsolate air of a man | she had seen him on both the occawho has lost his partner; then sad- sions on which they had met. She had dealy she became aware of a buzz, thought him distinguished-looking a stir of surprise and excitement. then; she felt now that in the reguthat peculiar movement and expres- lation social garb he towered above sion of a crowd which the report- his fellows, with that air which birth and breeding seize as it were without

ly toward the upper end of the room. As he went slowly between the

dancers and the promenaders, he Roused from her reverie, she put looked to right and left as if in who had evidently flocked forward to ing eyes seemed to wander beyond her ladyship's eye-glasses.

Holding the curtains round her, Elaine watched him closely, and presently saw Lady Blanche gliding toward him.

The two stood talking together for

"Is the ten minutes up, dear?" she said in a rapturous whisper. "How will never forget it, and-" She stopped suddenly, and stared very well?"

beyond Elaine; and Elaine, turning her head, found the marquis by her side. She tried to greet him with a smile of polite indifference, but the smile would not come, and she could only extend her hand with a said Elaine. silence that seemed almost cold and

"Are you surprised to see me, derstood.

"I did. I do not," he responded. see"-he paused a second, and though he had not spoken the word, it seemnumber of people who should be my neighbors, enjoying themselves, andwell, I came; without an invitation, too," he added with a smile; "but they let me in. Why are you not

May sprang toward them at the These Tablets will cure all the moment with a faint cry of alarm. "Elaine! Elaine! The griffin. She face grew hot, and she endeavored

doing, Miss Elaine? And why are very thick when he was down at the you abetting her, may one ask?" | earl's place." Elaine took May's hand and waved "Perhaps so," assented the other, Gerald Locke back to the balcony. in cheerful ignorance of his prox-

downcast blushing face; "and she just now and now he has disappeared. will get into disgrace with this lady Depend upon it he is after no good.

mine, Lord Nairne, and-"

what shall we do? She will take London?" May home, I'm afraid."

save your pretty little friead from a story?" he said, in a low voice. It expresses Tolstoy's mature feel- that, however, is a personal aspect scolding if we can."

waited for her. "Have you seen May recently, Miss Delaine?" she asked, severely, her plumes nodding in the faint breeze, her eyes searching Elaine's face sus-

"Mrs. Bradley, I believe?" said ply. "Will you be so good as to in-troduce me, Miss Delaine?" one; that I have come all the way ly describes at all."

A lad, fresh from lege, finds himself in "Lord Nairne, Mrs. Bradley," fal-

The griffin gave a start of astonishment, and swept him a gratified courtesy.

"Are you looking for your sis-

ly. "Let me help you. I've no doubt we shall find him very quickly." The griffin deposited her lean claw upon his arm, and absolutely crim- charm of a clear complexion. No soned with pride and satisfaction. As the marquis led her away from rosy cheeks or the power of spark- have his hair curled and pomaded cate myself without great effort, the lover's hiding place, he looked ling eyes. And every woman, no mat- and his incipient moustaches acen- I was entrapped into that position,

Elaine said neither yes nor no, and from pure blood on one side, he walked down the had done me no harm. I preferred made no sign, and the next moment comes from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. street. . . May crept up behind her and peered By enriching the blood Dr. Williams' Only yesterday he met a lovely punishment and disgrace. Pink Pills give vigor, strength, girl; they spoke of trifles, the lips of Tolstoy's conclusion.

fellow, whoever and whatever he is," Normandaie, Ont. "I had no color might, and must, love him. It all and destroy these causes. said young Locke, with boyish en- in my face, my lips and gums were seems to have happened but yester-

"Run, May!" said Elaine. "Run while her back is turned; and you, Mr. Locke, had better go through the The two lovers managed to clasp them more than a couple of weeks I next doorway to the supper-room." hands for a moment, and look into each other's eyes, then fled, and Elaine was left alone.

Should she wait as he had asked her? Why should she? What right in weight. I can recommend Dr. Wilhad he to ask her? Was he going liams' Pink Pills to every weak, ailto ask her to dance? She had almost resolved to go when he came

He had drawn a chair forward as he was speaking, and Elaine sat down as if she had been ordered to

"Very," she said; "or I would not of-the aunt, didn't you say?"

younger son. I see! And because he studied for the navy, passed the is poor the girl is not to marry him. | necessary examinations, and became They want to sell her in a better that lordliest thing on earth, to

bitterness, and Elaine, looking up, system of universal military service, met his eyes fixed upon her search- was drafted into the army. They

be dancing?"

"No," said Elaine; "I have lost he asked.

will like to rest."

mistake the question for an invi- whether his imperial master and tation; but he seemed to under- great exemplar will acquit him,

would be a difficult question to per's Weekly. answer. I found it so when your cousin put it to me just now." "Lady Blanche?" she said, lookgood you have been! Gerald and I ing at her ladyship as she glided past at the moment. "You know her

> "I know her yes," he said. "I went last year for some shooting seem. to Delaine. You speak as if you Birds of a feather occasionally prescarcely knew her." "I never saw her till to-night," You cannot blouse your waist and

He looked down at her and then at Lady Blanche, as if he fully un-

"She is very beautiful," said Elaine. "Yes," he admitted quietly. Then he was silent again; silent, but perfectly self-possessed, as if he were quite satisfied to stand there beside her without making they will. trying to think of something to feel when love first comes to us. say, yet dreading to express some commonplace, when a voice on the other sice of the curtain was heard

to-night. He has never been be so much you don't tell. here before; never been among us at all, in fact; and he hasn't even had for the snows of yester-year? tations we've always sent him. I do the Romans don't. wonder what he has come for !" It was one of the stewards, and, as it dawned upon Elaine that he was alluding to the marquis, her to speak, to say something, anything,

"Yes. it's strange," replied the Harry-I suppose he asked you for

but she seemed incapable of uttering

"This is a very dear friend of imity to the man of whom he was talking so freely. "But I don't fancy "I understand," said the mar- that that's it, somehow. He only quis, with a swift glance at May's stopped a minute or two with her He's a terrible bad lot is the mar-"It is her aunt, Mrs. Bradley," quis. Did you hear that last story America for the first time. It was have feared and suffered-hiding my. said Elaine, quickly. "Oh, dear, about him that came down from

The marquis nodded at May very teeth her face pale and red by floer, who served with Lieutenant with pleasure—there have been none. much as an elder brother might turns; but the marquis did not ap- Tolstoy in the Crimean war, but it My only exploit was that I stood pear at all angry or even embarrass- was not approved by the Russian as food for cannons, and long re-"Run away and hide," he said to ed and leaned against the window censor, and so it was not printed. | mained in a place where many men her in a low voice. Then to Elaine, quite as much at his ease as before. Recently it has been published in were shot in the head, the breast "Introduce me to the lady. We will "Won't you wait and hear the England in the Russian language. As and in all parts of their bodies. All "It is sure to be entertaining, ing about war in general, as well of the matter, besides which I had The griffin was coming toward even if not true. Ah, they have as about the particular war in a share (if but an unimportant one) them with her talons extended, so to gone! That's a pity. But"—he paus-speak, and Elaine, scarcely knowing ed and his face suddenly became than passing interest. whether to laugh or tremble, serious and most stern-"will you

manage' to look at him. "What is it ?" she said. "Mind do not promise to answer?" "You shall do as you please," he | "what the author describes-the hor- before, and Russia is diminished. said. "Do you think that that gen- ror of war-but we also experienced And what conclusion must one draw? tleman's supposition was the right a mental condition the author hard- Can it be that it all comes to this:

Elaine smiled. (To he Continued)

BEAUTY CHARM

ter, Mrs. Bradley ?" he asked suave- A Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks and Bright Eyes Compel Admiration.

> No woman needs to be told the man can be blind to the beauty of doctored a good deal, but got no innocent, and therefore pleasing. benefit until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pilis. Before I had taken and continuing the use of the pills for some time longer my strength returned, the color came back to my face, and I gained fourteen pounds ing girl or woman."

These pills are good for all troubles due to poor blood or weak being killed and crippled. The com-"You have waited," he said nerves. Don't take any other medi-"It was presumptuous of me to cine-see that the full name, "Dr. the same youth whom all love and ask you; but you see I pre- Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Peosumed as a fellow-conspirator. Your ple" is found on the wrapper around friend is a pretty little girl, and every box. If in doubt send direct in the world. The commander does the young fellow is a nice-looking to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Comboy. Are they very fond of each pany, Brockville, Ont., and the

hox or six boxes for \$2.50. A New Standard of Honor. The worst side of the Prussian spirit of arrogance was brought out in the Hussner-Hartmann case, "I see. And why are they afraid which is now being tried by court- belongings and bed. He goes to the "Mr. Locke is very poor," she said, boys, Hussner and Hartmann, were place where men are killed, and "Locke? A son of Sir William's, a ably, very good friends. Hussner paraphrase Kipling, a German offi-His tone a mixture of sadness and |cer. Hartmann, under the national met casually, both being, of course, "Poor woman, I pity her !- the in uniform; and Hartmann, delighted aunt, I mean. She is only acting ac- to see his old school friend, apparcording to her lights, and in har-letter forgot for the moment what all that is being done there. It is day making calls, and when about to mony with the prevailing code." He discipline required of him, and made was silent a moment, then he said, a motion to shake hands with Huss-"Am I keeping you? You want to ner; then, remembering himself, turned a gesture into an imperfect salute. The high dignity of Lieutenant Hussner, by the grace of God Prussian this dance."

"Will you let me see your card?"

officer, was mortally outraged, and, drawing his sword, and remarking, to me who was so good, so nice, so to me who was so good, so nice, so to me who was so good, so nice, so to me who was so good, so nice, so to me who was so good, so nice, so the man where he had been playing on the minister's approach. "Oh, to me who was so good, so nice, so to me flow!" he ran his old school friend dear, not only to my nurse, not only there's nobody in, my little man, "You are engaged for near-ly every dance, I see," he said. promptly died, and Lieut. Hussner, promptly died, and Lieut. Hussner, body?"

There is one line vacant. I can't going home, as promptly wrote to ask you to dance, it would be too cruel; but if you are not engaged that he had killed her son for the I shall look for you. Perhaps you henor of the Prussian service. Ap-"Are you not going to dance at ideals of honor in the world, and wished it. Yes, I-even I-am not all?" said Elaine; then she blush- Lieut. Hussner represent sone of wanted by anyone. But if I am not ed, as she feared that he might them. It will be interesting to see wanted, why am I here?" "No! 'Then why have you come?' extreme course and sentence him to as the lad does. It will not bear be- Willie-Huh! If it wasn't for him you mean to ask," he said. "That a few months' imprisonment.-Har- ing spoken of. And after seven me or Tommy 'ud be at the foot of

Epigrams by Miss Daskam. Nothing succeeds like distress. A hird in the hat is worth two in

Things are sometimes what they fer to flock apart.

and have it, too. The parquet is not paved with good intentions. She laughs hest who laughs least. Handsome isn't unless handsome

Virtue is its only reward. If you trust to things happening

of this high standard, and she was Old people cannot know how we I wanted, when I married, to come

into peace. "Rum thing his coming here and yet one doesn't. There seems to and natural in action as to be ad- finement at school. She began us-

As a matter of fact, who cares the politeness to answer the invi- When in Rome we should do as It is sometimes too late to mend.

Good wine sometimes needs a bush. It is possible to have too much of a good thing.

> The Modern Way. BostonEvening Transcript.

Tolstoy Writes on War

In the Independent of April 16th is not killed, and-the war is over. an article on the horror of war, by What has happened? Count Leo Tolstoy, now printed in | This: That for seven months written in 1889 as a preface to a sufferings from others. Of exploitsvolume of "Recollections of Sevasto- that is to say, deeds of which Elaine rose, her lip caught in her pol," by A. G. Ershof, a Russian of- could be proud, or at least recall

The reading of Ershof's book made | _thousands-of men. And what be angry if I ask you a question?" a very strong impression on Tolstoy. else ? Sevastopol-that Sevastopol Elaine fried to smile, and did It caused him to re-experience with which we defended-was abandoned the author what they both had lived and the fleet sunk, and the keys of "We then experienced," he says, in the hands of those who had them

few months ago he was as merry tion in which I remained for seven and happy as girls are the day af- months, and from which I was inter marriage, It seems but yesterday competent to liberate myself? Cast that he first donned the officer's un- that be all? thick cloth and the shoulder-straps swer: so as to mask the boyish and still It was because I was enlisted undeveloped chest and give it a brave | while still young, or before the war appearance. It seems but yesterday began, or because owing to inexperithat he put on that uniform and ence I chanced to slip into a postdrove to the hair-dresser's to tion from which I could not extriback over his shoulder and said in ter what her leatures may be, can tuated with fixative, and that, clank- and when they obliged me to do have a perfect complexion. Bright ing the saber attached to his gilt the most unnatural actions in the Will you wait for just a minute?" eyes and a perfect complexion come belt against the steps, with his cap world, to kill my brother men who

"Elaine, what a good-natured man! health, happiness and beauty. Here both were wreathed in smiles, and ing Ershof's book, is this: And that's the marquis! I can't be- is a bit of proof: "For upwards of he knew that she (and not she only, should be told what it is that three years I suffered from anae- but hundreds of other girls a thou-"He's a brick and a jolly good mia," says Miss Mary Jackson, of sand times better even than she) bloodless, and I grew so weak I could day. It may have been trivial and scarcely walk about the house. I absurd and conceited, but it was all "Go and Let Yourself be killed."

And now he is in Sevastopol, and he suddenly sees that something is not right; something is happening that is not at all as it should be. His commander calmly tells him that he -he whose mother so loves him, and from whom not she alone but all falsehood and deception. . . . have expected so much that is good -that he, with all his special and incomparable bodily and mental excellencies, is to go where men are mander does not deny that he is must love, and whose life is to him more important than anything else not deny this, but simply says: "Go and let yourself be killed." His heart pills will be mailed at 50 cents per contracts with a double fear; the fear of death and the fear of shame but, pretending that it is all the death or remains here, he gets what he is going for, and even in his rors of war-they are in this lad ready with a show of interest in at school together, and were, prob-ably, very good friends. Hussner killed there, but that really that is not the case, and things will turn eyes, and his conception of life so out otherwise. But half an hour at perverted. the bastion is ample to show that the reality is more terrible and unbearable than he expected. He sees a man radiant with joy and blooming swarm in that remark-the result with health. Suddenly something of a whole education. splashes and the man tumbles over into a neighboring heap of excrements-a terrible example of suffering and remorse and an exposure of awful-it will not do to look at it or to think about it. But it is im-

possible not to think. His thinking runs after this fashion; naebody in there," and, turning "That time it happened to him, soon | round, became aware that a sixit will happen to me. How is it? Why year-old boy was behind him, having

And a moment later he reflects: ter, came the disconcerting query, ask you to dance, it would be too the mother of the deceased, saying "Whether I shall to-day be what he now is no one cares; on the conparently there are several different trary it seems almost as if they

One War Summed Up. No one answers these questions. should the court-martial take an They all fear to speak out as much in the school.

That it was owing to foolishness A lad, fresh from the Cadets' Col- and youthfulness that I got into lege, finds himself in Sevastopol. A the terrible and inextricable post-

form an expert tailor had skillfully | Why, asks Tolstoy, did the author; padded with wadding, arranging the act as he did? There is only one an-

Tolstoy's conclusion, after readcauses soldiers to suffer and die, that we may know, and understand,

Suffering and Death Not the Worst "War! How terrible," people say. "is war, with its wounds, bloodshed and death. We must organize a red cross society to alleviate the wounds. suffering and pains of death." It is not the suffering and mutilation and death of man's body that most needs to be diminished-it is the mutitation and death of his soul. Not the Red Cross is needed, but

Tolstox concludes by speaking of his advice to a cadet of the military, college not to drink wine. The lad "But in military service it is sometimes necessary." I thought he meant necessary for health and strength, and I intended tri-

the simple cross of Christ to destroy

muphantly overthrow him by proofs from experience and science, "Why, at Geok-Tepe, for instance, when Skobelef had to massacre the inhabitants, the soldiers did not wish to do it, and he had drink served out, and then--" Here are all the horshoulder straps (under which the ends of his bashlik are so neatly tucked), his well-cleaned boots, his naive

This is the real horror of war! What millions of Red Cross workers could heal the wounds that

Hard on the Minister. A Scottish parish minister was one knock at a cottage door was halled by a childish voice thus: "Theer's said the minster. "No, there's naebody in there," reiterated the boy. Then, after a good look at the minis-"Fat is't ye're sellin'? Is't specs ?""

Fortunate Boys.

Chicago News. Uncle Charles-Boys, how can you associate with that Binks boy? I understand he's the worst scholar

months the lad is not crippled, is the class. The Broken Health

of School Life

Close Confinement, Over Exertion at Study and Worry Over Examinations Too Great a Strain for the Nerves-Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

that falls the responsibility of Mrs. R. Wareham, 267 Sherbrooke looking after the health of their street. Peterboro, Ont., states; children, and to them we suggest | "One of my children has suffered the wisdom of having the health a great deal with nervous headof their children kept at the high aches, dizziness and sleeplessness, water mark by using Dr. Chase's and, in fact was all run down, pale Nerve Food

ago I got her a box of Dr. Chase's every box of his remedies,

So many school girls and school Nerve Food, and since she has been boys, too, are pale, languid and run | using this preparation we are down in health, subject to weak more than pleased with the imspells and nervous headache, and provement which has been made in victims of sleeplessness, that we no her health, She looks one hundred longer realize the folly of develop- per cent. better, her acrees are ing the mind at the expense of steadier, she is not bothered with headaches, and is gradually in-It is on the mothers and fathers creasing in flesh and weight.

and languid. These troubles were This great food cure is so gentle attributed to overstudy and conmirably suited to the require- ing Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I ments of children The benefits to can say that we have found this be deprived from its use are cer- treatment exceedingly helpful. It tain and lasting, as it goes to form has relieved her of headache, steadnew red corpuscles in the blood, and | ied her nerves, and built up her system wonderfully. We can see Mrs. T. Dalzell, 21 Charles street, a great change in her, as the col-Kingston, Ont., states; "My or is returning to her face, and daughter suffered very much with she is gaining in flesh and weight," headaches, caused no doubt from | Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents over-study and a run down con- a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all dition of the nervous system. These dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & attacks of headaches were very try- Co., Toronto. To protect you ing on her, and I noticed that she against imitations, the portrait and was gradually growing weaker and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the more nervous. About two months famous receipt-book author, are on