# Have You Tried "SALADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

T30

It is in a class by itself. Ask for it.


# SCARAMOUCHE

by Rafael Sabatini

BEGIN HERE TO-DAY.

There were two burning motives in the heart of André-Louis Moreau which drove him to vengeance on the great Marquis de la Tour d'Azyr, who was suing for the hand of the young and beautiful

Aline de Kercadiou, niece of the Lord of Gavrillac.

Quentin de Kercadiou, who was popular leader of the Left, was killed by the Marquis in a duel caused by his brutal murder of Gilbert, the

Philippe de Vilmorin, divinity student. He

Philippe had a

GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER VI.

It was

André-Louis

Rennes.

The

King's

André-Louis

for the

André-Louis Moreau."

"Well, André-Louis Moreau, if you can state your plea briefly, I will hear you."

"You shall be the judge of that, monsieur," said André-Louis, and he proceeded at once to state his case, beginning with the shooting of Maubey, and passing thence to the killing of M. de Vilmorin. But he withheld until the end the name of the great gentleman against whom he demanded justice.

"And who, sir, is the man you charge with this?"

"The Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr."

"Who?" he shouted, and without waiting for an answer, "Why, here's impudence," he stormed on, "to come before me with such a charge against a gentleman of M. de La Tour d'Azyr's eminence! How dare you speak of him as a coward . . ."

"I speak of him as a murderer," the young man corrected. "And I demand justice against him."

"You demand it, do you? My God, what next?"

"I have informed you, monsieur, that the duel—so-called—has been fought, and a man killed. It seems that I must remind you, the administrator of the King's justice, that duels are against the law, and that it is your duty to hold an inquiry."

The door behind André-Louis opened softly. M. de Lesdiguieres, pale with anger, controlled himself with difficulty.

"You seek to compromise us, do you, you impudent rascal?" he growled. "But I give you a last warning, master lawyer; keep a closer guard over that insolent tongue of yours, or you will have cause very bitterly to regret its glibness." He waved a jewelled, contemptuous hand. "To the door!"

CHAPTER VII.

He had broken his futile lance with the windmill—the image suggested by M. de Kercadiou persisted in his mind—and it was, he perceived, by sheer good fortune that he has escaped without hurt. There remained the wind itself—the whirlwind. And the events in Rennes, reflex of the graver events in Nantes, had set that wind blowing in his favor.

He set out briskly to retrace his steps toward the Place Royale, where the gathering of the populace was greatest.

There were cries "To the Palais! Down with the assassins! Down with the nobles!"

An artisan who stood shoulder to shoulder with him in the press enlightened André-Louis on the score of the increased excitement.

"They've shot him dead. His body is lying there where it fell at the foot of the statue. And there was another student killed not an hour ago by the cathedral works. Pardi! If they can't prevail in one way they'll prevail in another."

André-Louis left him still talking, and clove a way through that human press.

At the statue's base he came upon a little cluster of students about the body of the murdered lad, all stricken with fear and helplessness.

"You here, Moreau!" said a voice.

He looked round to find himself confronted by Le Chapelier, a lawyer of Rennes, a prominent member of the Literary Chamber of that city.

"Ah, it is you, Chapelier! Why don't you tell them what to do? Up with you, man!" And he pointed to the plinth.

Le Chapelier's dark restless eyes searched the other's impassive face for some trace of irony he suspected.

"Your notions and mine on that score can hardly coincide," said he.

André-Louis looked at him without surprise. How should Le Chapelier suspect his present intentions?

"If you won't tell them what is to be done, I will," he said.

"Nom de Dieu! If you want to invite a bullet from the other side, I shall not hinder you."

Scarcely were the words out than he repented them; for as if in answer to that challenge André-Louis sprang up on to the plinth. Alarmed now, for he could only suppose it to be André-Louis' intention to speak on behalf of Privilege, Le Chapelier clutched him by the legs to pull him down again.

"Ah, that, no!" he was shouting. "Come down, you fool. Come down!"

André-Louis maintaining his position by clutching one of the legs of the bronze horse, flung his voice like a bugle-note over the heads of that seething mob.

"Citizens of Rennes, the motherland is in danger!"

The effect was electric. A stir ran, like a ripple over water, across that froth of upturned human faces, and completest silence followed.

"Shuddering in horror of the vile deed here perpetrated, my voice demands to be heard by you. You have seen murder done under your eyes—the murder of one who nobly, without any thought of self, gave voice to the wrongs by which we are all oppressed. Fearing that voice, shunning the truth as foul things shun the light, our oppressors sent their agents to silence him in death."

Le Chapelier released at last his hold of André-Louis' ankle, staring up at him the while in sheer amazement. What had come to him?

"Of assassins what shall you look for but assassination? I have a tale to tell which will show that this is no new thing that you have witnessed here to-day; it will reveal to you the forces with which you have to deal. Yesterday . . ."

There was an interruption. A voice in the crowd, some twenty paces, perhaps, was raised to shout:

"Yet another of them!"

Immediately after the voice came a pistol-shot and a bullet flattened itself against the bronze figure just behind André-Louis.

(To be continued.)

"And who, sir, is the man you ch...

## The Piper's Son

Old and young are interested in Nursery Rhymes, but it is surprising how few can repeat them correctly. Like such songs as "Auld Lang Syne" and "Tom Bowling," everybody can repeat a few lines, and then they are done. Millions can say the first four lines of "The Piper's Son," but probably the rest of this rhyme is known only to a few.

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Learnt to pay when he was young,
But the only tune that he could play
Was "Over the hills and far away;
Over the hills, and a great way off,
And the wind will blow my top-knot off."

Now Tom with his pipe made such a noise
That he pleased full well both girls and boys,
And they all stopped to hear him play
"Over the hills and far away."

Tom on his pipe played with such skill
That none who heard him could never keep still;
Whenever they heard him they began for to dance—
Even pigs on their hind legs would after him prance.

As Dolly was milking her cow one day,
Tom took out his pipe and began for to play;
So Doll and the cow danced "The Cheshire Round,"
Till the pail was broke and the milk ran on the ground.

He met old Dame Trot with a basket of eggs,
He used his pipe and she used her legs;
She danced about till the eggs were all broke,
She began for to fret, but he laughed at the joke.

He saw a cross fellow was beating an ass,
Heavy laden with pots, pans, dishes and glass;
He took out his pipe and played them a tune,
And the jackass's load was lightened full soon.

He—"If you'd marry me, I'd never do anything you didn't want me to do."
She—"I believe you. You don't even do half the things I want you to do now."

## Only Good Tea Good Value.

In tea, as in everything else, you get only what you pay for. Tea of good quality is satisfying and economical—poor tea is a costly disappointment. A lot of poor quality, cheap tea is being offered to the public to-day.

### More Like Themselves.

The new chaplain of a Scottish asylum was accompanied one day by an inmate, who said: "We like you better than any chaplain we have ever had."

"I'm pleased to hear it," said the gratified man. "May I enquire what it is that has made me preferred by you above my predecessors?"

"Weel ye see," replied the inmate, "we think ye mair like oorsel' than ony o' the ithers."

Warmth is better than heat for welding. international friendships.

## COLOR PLANS ADD TO HOME CHARM

Living with the wrong colors is as unpleasant as living with the wrong people. No home can have real charm, distinction or beauty without a harmonious and appealing use of color. The color plans of a home are fully as important as the architectural or furnishing plans.

In a rented house one usually has to make continual compromises with color. The exterior painting scheme is seldom interesting or individual, and often even ugly and inharmonious. The interior walls and woodwork are never quite the right background for a new furnishing plan or old furnishings. Consequently one has to make the best of a misfit.

One of the great advantages in building or owning your own home lies in the opportunity offered for color schemes which are individual, harmonious and basically right.

How many women would exchange the alluring individuality offered by the women's styles for the deadly uniformity of men's attire? A well dressed woman knows that certain colors and types of wearing apparel are more characteristic of her own personal type than others, and consequently are more flattering and distinctive.

### CHOICE OF TINTS.

The majority of house exteriors suffer either from deadly uniformity or from an unsuitable or unflattering color scheme. To-day the chemical composition of paints and stains has reached such a high stage of perfection that one veritably has the entire rainbow to choose from, and there is no practical or artistic reason for the limitation of exterior painting schemes to a few stereotyped colors or combinations.

The colonial type of architecture lends itself to a far wider range of colors than the conventional white, buff and yellow. Cafe-au-lait is an excellent body color for a large Colonial house. A small Colonial house painted gray-blue, set amid green foliage, is indeed a delight to the eye. The cafe-au-lait house may have ivory and green trim and a russet-purple roof; the gray-blue house may have a sage green roof and terra-cotta trim.

Stucco is closely associated with Spanish, Italian and French provincial architecture, which is essentially colorful. Stucco was never intended to be used in its gray-white state. Grays, buffs and yellows seem to be the inevitable choice for coloring stucco houses when they are not left uncolored, and the many delightful color possibilities which stucco offers are quite generally neglected. Pistache green, tawney, amber, gray-lavender and Italian blue present very pleasing and suitable substitutes.

### CORRECT BACKGROUND.

The color of the walls and woodwork of a room provide the background or "setting" for the furnishings. If the background is not right, no matter how well selected or how good in quality the furnishings may be, they will never show to advantage.

Colors also have a decided influence on temperament, and the colors of our home surroundings can never be too carefully planned.

The selection of the proper wall color depends on the exposure and size of the room and the type of furnishings to be used. Small rooms demand light wall colors. Rooms with northern and eastern exposure demand warm, sunshiny walls, and southern or western ones cool, refreshing walls. Harmony between the walls of adjoining rooms is also essential.

Woodwork is a highly important part of the background, and the wrong woodwork can utterly spoil the effect of a room. There are many new and delightful natural wood finishes which give distinction to modern furnishing plans, and many delightful new enamel colors have been discovered which offer a practical and pleasing change from the ivories and creams.

## Lizard Porridge Fed Erring Husbands by African Wives

Central African native wives have a firm belief in lizard porridge as a food for errant husbands according to the Rev. A. S. D. Ranger, who has returned to London after many years missionary work in Central Africa.

He says the native women whose husbands have strayed from the path of faithfulness dry lizards in the sun, pound them to a powder and put it in their husband's porridge. The women have a firm belief in the efficacy of this remedy because of the homing instinct.

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Wilson Publishing Company


## Fashion

1537

### A NEW BLOOMER DRESS.

Smartly simple is the attractive bloomer-dress shown here, having an inverted plait in the skirt front, thereby allowing for the necessary fulness. The sleeves are long and gathered to wristbands, or short and finished with shaped cuffs. Of special interest is the novel and attractive manner in which the front is laced with ribbon, or may be effectively trimmed with buttons. The accompanying bloomers have elastic run through the top and leg casings. No. 1532 is in sizes 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 6 years requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material, or 1¾ yards 54-inch. Price 20c the pattern.

Home sewing brings nice clothes within the reach of all, and to follow the mode is delightful when it can be done so easily and economically, by following the styles pictured in our new Fashion Book. A chart accompanying each pattern shows the material as it appears when cut out. Every detail is explained so that the inexperienced sewer can make without difficulty an attractive dress. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

**HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.**

**Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.**

## Cherry Blossom Fete.

During this great yet simple festival, in which all the members of the Japanese family partake together, willow and cherry blossoms mingle in vivid color to re-make the Mikado's capital into a priceless brocade of spring. Amid the flowery richness of that scented air Fuji-Yama radiantly unveils his face, flawless with perpetual snow. On the calm surface of the crystal-clear, transparent River Sumida dances the shadow of Mount Tsukuba, catching hands in that gleaming mirror with the swaying willows that border that lovely stream. That scene, dreamily enveloped with the eight-fold mist of fragrant purple, is truly an altar for feminine beauty, reflected in a hundred kindred lovelinesses. There, too, like snowflakes, the peaceful "Miyakodori" birds swim glidingly along, adding beauty of motion to the whole enchanted air, while quietly singing the "Kimi-Ga-Yo" anthem, a prayer for an everlasting reign for our illustrious Mikado.

In order to see the cherry blossoms in their dazzling glory one has but to have a run to Yosino, where one can view the ravishing sight by the thousand. Indeed, it has been worthily said that the beautiful nature of our country can even transform the stubbornest of aliens to its own spirit, thus naturalizing them to the very heart's core and beyond all risk of relapse.

Could we but show now
To many a stranger
On alien, dim shores
The glorious dawn
Of Yosino's Spring,
With the scented mist
Of our radiant cherry,
Surely they would soon be softened
With souls transformed to a Japanese semblance,
Full of craving, devoted passion
For our dear islands . . .
Our ancient San-Rise Yamato-Land.

The loveliest view of spring in all Japan is on the Arasiyama Hill in Kyoto. As we stand on the Togekkyoh Bridge with fallen petals of cherry blossom floating like butterflies through the perfumed air, we see beneath us rafts swinging down the rapid waters of the blue Katsura, while around us brightly clad village girls from Yase and Ohara poise above their laughing eyes light loads of the daintiest flowers.—Gonnoske Komai, in The Poetry Review.

## A Remedy Needed.

Countess Bathurst, in the London National Review: The sufferings, real or imaginary, of cattle at sea, the treatment of old horses in abattoirs, the trials of the hunted fox, the vivisection of a dog in the interest of science performed under an anaesthetic — all these things will rouse the British public of all classes to a frenzy of excitement; but it is not strange that these same people, whose compassion is so easily routed, can bear quite calmly the fact that thousands of men, women and children are killed every year in the streets and on the country roads by drivers of lorries, motor-omnibuses, private cars and motorcycles?

## Where Canada's Immigrants Come From

The European Continent contributes most to the increase of Canada's population, it seems, although the general impression is that the greatest number of the Dominion's new settlers come from the British Isles. But the figures of Canada's Department of Immigration for the first six months of the fiscal year 1926-27 show that of the 90,886 immigrants who arrived in this period, only 35,393 came from the British Isles, while 42,507 came from the continent of Europe, and 12,986 came from the United States. Noting these facts, the Winnipeg "Manitoba Free Press" remarks on the flow of population between the United States and Canada that:

"From the United States, however, returned to Canada to stay, after a residence south of the line of six months or more, 37,990 former Canadians, of whom 32,763 were natives o this country, 3,663 British subjects ormerly domiciled here, and naturalized Canadians, formerly resident, 1,562.

"As is pretty generally known, the countries of Europe are divided for immigration purposes by the department into two classes, known as preferred and non-preferred. The preferred countries are the Scandinavian, Belgium, and Holland. These also show a smaller number of newcomers than the southern or non-preferred countries. The two largest blocks of immigration in the period in question come from the non-preferred countries, the largest quotas being Ruthenian and German respectively. The figures for these are 6,653 of the former and 6,294 of the latter."

The next two largest totals, this newspaper points out, are also from non-preferred countries, namely Portugal and Poland, both furnishing a total of 3,686. The figure from the former country appears unusually large, it is said, and no record is available at the local immigration offices of any of these people going through Winnipeg. We read then:

"Nor are any Portuguese colonies known in the West. From Northern Europe, Finland supplies 2,624; Norway 1,672, Sweden 1,550, Belgium 1,423, and Holland 1,127. France provided 340, or afound 1,000 only from the preferred countries of the Continent.

"From the non-preferred countries, apart from the figures given, there were 3,092 Slovaks, 1,649 Jugo-Slavs, 1,269 Italians, 323 Magyars, 660 Serbs, 792 Croats, 604 Lithuanians. Jews to the number of 7,792 came to Canada this summer, and a sprinkling of lesser races contributed an odd settler or so; such as 130 Assyrians, 40 Armenians, 17 Maltese, not to mention one Korean and one Mexican.

"It seems to be quite apparent from the figures quoted above that the harder it is for people of a race to come to Canada the more willing they are to make the effort to come here. As these figures cover the months in the fiscal year in which the greatest immigration enters the country, it is improbable that the twelve-month period will show any alteration in the percentages."

## Child of the Sea.

Things that share with man the earth's lonely places are often singled out for special interest. Partly the reason why the stormpetrel is so well known, and why so many who possibly have never seen the bird feel a sort of fascinated interest in it. It has neither song nor beautiful plumage to attract our admiration, yet somehow is very loneliness, as it flies "homeless near the waters" lays a spell upon us.

This little bird "just over six inches in length"—hardly ever come to land except for nesting purposes. It picks up its living in the open sea, and takes all that comes in the way of weather. One might think it would have little chance of survival in a great storm at sea, yet it does survive. The name Petrel is a diminutive of possibly an allusion to St. Peter's walking on the sea, as the birds often seem to do. The birds' feet, as Professor J. A. Thomson says, "pitter pat ter across the waves" when in flight.

"There are a number of species of petrel, all alike are children of the sea's lonely places. They rely upon the sea for all their needs. Even when they come ashore during the nesting season, laying a single white egg in some obscure hole or cranny of the rocks, they fly backward and forward between land and sea for such supplies as they need.' Their only use for the land is as a haven of refuge for the first few weeks of infancy.

Scott, the Antarctic explorer, tells of passing a small iceberg, far, far south with a group of Antarctic petrels on the other side; still relying on the sea and swell to cast up food for them onto the ledges of the iceberg. In memorable words, he has described this entrance upon the Antarctic. "A stillness, weird and uncanny, seemed to have fallen upon everything when we entered the silent water streets of this vast unpeopled white city. There was no sign of life, except when one of the little snow petrels, invisible when flying across one of the glistening bergs, flashed for a moment into sight as it came against the dark water." And how friendly a vision it must have been.

### Saved Himself First.

A man who saw an Irishman stagger out of the sea and collapse on the shore hastened to the swimmer to see if he could be of any assistance, but was surprised to see the bather rise to his feet and make for the water again.

The charitable person rushed forward to stop the obviously foolhardy swimmer, who, turning, said:

"Shure, O've saved mesilf, and now O'm goin' back for Mulkie!"

Probably the only factory of its kind in England the Pitman Pottery, London, has been making soap for wares for 250 years.

Clouds

## Your Bod's Telephone System.

The from another cate thick lines It is tion, part, back Nerve to our Human the perfe The back hundred than man long to als relie Electric laying have the fery of High-tension even of a grea fatal to low-tension can be into the these sen in wrec their li versed by rent.

## Bombay Boy Scout Movement Growing.

The follo Boy Scout mov and ser if can d toward solidarit was by Sir Le lie Wils the Scout of Bom speech Scouts camp Governor chief ment of Scouts said, movement tend correct understa citizen-

No pr has be shown clear sign the ex ance of the state than Its imagin the Boy Scout movement has able progress, day there are nearly 25,000 over the coun is no difference and it is to class, or creed, movement that forward for a c ism, one of the knotty problems. The annual cubs in Bombay is over 10,000.

## Possession.

The eye looked that we have how many it will take if lacking; why should it be to make us so unappreciative? Let us turn away from the what is with-held and shift the light of what is accorded, or lift up our heads and the kingdom shall come in. Stephen B. Vincent Benet, in "The Fourth of the Fo...

The Cold Weather Suit.

Baby's ... is terribly ... dress for it."

"Have you bought out Plan.

"Are you going to give ... bird-day present, Bob?" the visitor, by way of ...

"No, I'm going to ask dad to ... then I'll show ... the reply.