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GREEN TEA

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# Woman's Sphere

LOVE.

other, "I hear your son is going to I want my son to marry because I love be married. Your poor heart must be my sex, and I want to present to some broken." The mother laughed. "I am not an husband."

object of pity," she said; "I am a subject for congratulation."

you mean to tell me that you are will- to plant her everlastings, or straw ing to give up your only child to an- flowers, last spring, she need not have a finish. other woman?"

said the first woman, oitterly. "We ones in the woods and hedgerows.

self, but your boy was always fed and When "the last rose of summer is clothed, and by hook or crook you put faded and gone" bring them out to middle of great poetry, and there is other side of the table between me and from my ride, and was in the act of is to you. He has no right to marry rose-pink blends beautifully with the when he began a poem with the imas long as you live."

helpless?

"I know there are mothers who In many localities a plant known as hand." ploy an attendant.

how she knew he was so much hap- tiveness.

him the things he wanted as she was. ripe, they will keep several seasons, "Personally, I feel that I could do if a new supply is not to be had. no more wicked thing than keep my son from marrying. He is, to begin "THERE IS NO WORSE TEA." A li'l suckin', a li'l sleepin'; with, a born family man, the sort of When Mary Antin was a little girl A cheel's full joys an a cheel's full joys and cheel's ful man who could never be happy living in Russia she was sent by her mother in clubs, playing cards, and listening who kept a shop to deliver a package W' a power o' faith in gert to-morto men's gossip for a lifetime. He of tea to a customer. It was her first must have his own home, his own wife important errand-so we learn from and children, and I would be worse her autobiography, which the Atlantic Young blood red-hot an' the love of a than a fiend if I kept him from the Monthly prints-and, like most chilsweetness of a wife's love and com- dren in such circumstances, she was One glorious day as'll never fade; panionship, and the joy of feeling his filled with a sense of her dignity and Some shadows, some sunshine, some have gone. But at that moment, by baby's arms about his neck.

"My son loves me. We are unusual- more dignified than diplomatic. is really home for him, or that a customer. mother's love takes the place of a But the customer was not pleased A li'l dreamin', a li'l dyin';

man as does having a wife and chil- I knew that the woman was mis-

**是是是自己的特别的。** A universal custom that benefits everybody. Every Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth. soothes the throat. a good thing to remember Sealed in its Purity

ISSUE No. 39-'23.

THE SECRET OF TRUE MOTHER- | dren dependent on him. Nothing spurs on a man's ambition so much as desir-"My dear," said one woman to an- ing to get the best for those he loves. girl the best gift on earth-a good

WINTER BOUQUETS.

"What!" cried the first woman. "Do | Even though Mrs. Farmer neglected to go without her winter bouquet if

"Willing and glad," replied the she is willing to go to a little trouble. mother, "for I want my son to be Whereas the city sister must go out Extra Large, 46-48 inches bust meas. switched him off the metals. and buy hers, the country woman may ure. A Medium size requires 41/2 yards At that moment I saw it too. There "Children are ungrateful creatures," find material to make as attractive of 36-inch material.

spend our lives toiling and sacrificing One of the prettiest I ever saw was for them, and as soon as they are big made of the common milkweed. After enough they leave us. I remember the pod has shed its seed, or is about when your husband died, we wondered to do so, the plant should be cut, takhow you would get along. Well, you ing most of the stalk, which afterward did, by working your fingers to the may be discarded if found too long. The plants should then be hung, heads

"You went without everything your- downward, in a cool dark place to dry. soft gray of the pod, but other colors mortal line:-"Nonsense," replied the mother. "I may be used to carry out any particu- "I stood on a tower in the wet." did my duty to my child, but am I a lar color scheme. Combined with Wordsworth, although one of the female Shylock to exact a pound of evergreen or, if that is not to be had, greatest of English poets, wrote a lot flesh in payment for having taken with artificial green, they make a of prosy stuff. He was responsible for care of him while he was young and bouquet fit to grace any part of the many lines like the following:

think that their children belong to everlasting grows wild. This may be But probably the prize for a bad line them body and soul, and that they dried in the same manner as milk- would have been awarded to Sir Waihave a perfect right to exact any sac- weed and, when the time comes to ter Scott, who wrote: rifice of them. I have known talented make the bouquet, may be dipped in a "When a rough voice cried, 'Shoot women who have been balked in their solution of good dye to make it any not, hoy! ambitions by tyrannical and exacting desired shade. Dry again and combine Ho, shoot not, Edward, 'tis a boy!" mothers, and I have seen pretty girls with green. The blossoms are small, Thomas Campbell, who wrote such grow into faded old maids nursing borne in clusters, and if dyed blue re- fine things as "Ye Mariners of Eng- chuk?" he said with a sneer. neurotic mothers who would not em- semble the fringed gentian or wild land" and "The Battle of the Baltic."

aster of summer time. "And I've known more than one The cat-tail, which grows profusely casion. Here is the full verse. The whining old woman who kept a bach- in marshy places, is another good one. first two lines will pass: elor son dancing attendance upon her, It must be cut before fully ripe to in- "One moment may with bliss repay and who told you how it would have sure against its shedding, and dried Unnumbered years of pain; killed her for her son to marry; how according to the rule for the others. Such was the throb and the mutual sob she made him promise he would never A coat of clear varnish or shellac is Of the knight embracing Jane." leave her; how she broke off a love further guarantee against shedding. This is almost as bad as James and when he next spoke it was in a he's feeling pretty uncomfortable. At

with a wife, because no wife would of pussy willows or catkins next bird." have been as particular about cooking spring. Dried before they become too

importance. As it proved she was

ly companionable. I am an old and It was, she writes, a good-sized exexperienced housekeeper. Doubtless I pedition for me to make alone, and I make him far more comfortable than was not a little pleased with myself Then old man's talk o' the days behis young wife will. But I am not when I delivered my package of tea foolish enough to think that my home safe and intact into the hands of my Your darter's youngest darter to

at all. She sniffed and sniffed; she A li'l low corner o' earth to lie in. "And so, while he is young and cap- pinched the tea; she shook it all out able of loving and inspiring love, I de- on a table. "Na, take it back," she sire to see him marry. Nothing brings said in disgust; "this is not the tea 1 out all that is best and strongest in a always buy. It's a poorer quality."

trolled herself sufficiently to talk I been planning to say to someone you least two yards from him. The road

HOLDERS FOR BIRTHDAY

I am anxious to tell the readers of nanimity to this brother." my recent discovery. Perhaps some This is Love's way. of you have made a similar one. Last Thursday was my little son, Jerry's, seventh birthday. To hold the family custom, he must have a birthday cake with candles. When I came to make the public. Those who buy them learn through the tray, but the noise was the cake I found I had the candles but to their sorrow that price does not drowned in the crash of glasses and

As the candles had to be lighted, the more satisfying and flavory cups can wrenched the pistol from Rasta's hand wax would run down and mingle with be brewed from a fine tea like and had gripped his throat. the frosting, and this would not do at "SALADA," hence its real economy in | A dandified young Turk, brought up all. Having some marshmallows in use. the house, I used these for holders, and they answered the purpose very well. With cake coloring I marked the The island of Madagascar has a his age. There was no need for me to face on each marshmallow, placing belt of forest 20 miles deep which com-the candle in the mouth, much to the pletely encircles it. am wement of my little son .- Mrs.

A NEAT AND SERVICEABLE APRON.

4030. Percale with facings of linen is here depicted. Black sateen with cretonne would be attractive, as would also crepe with trimming of a con- sir," he said, "and bring your pass- silver stood outside. He saluted and

34-36; Medium, 38-40; Large, 42-44; slits. He had seen something which change my clothes, but the lady was Have you ever wondered how many

Pattern mailed to any address on the Wilson Publishing Co., 78 West boat-blue jeans, loden cloak, and all. Adelaide St., Toronto. Allow two The accursed mischance of my cosweeks for receipt of patterns.

#### Poets at Their Worst.

ed occasionally to plain prose in the trice he had whipped round to the a disadvantage. I came home soaking duce all these books is incalculable. has now been with Alexandra for sevhim through school. Now he forsakes the light, and with water colors paint not a poet who has not followed his the door, where he stood regarding me changing. My servant has just upyou for a pretty girl. I say his duty the inside of the open pod. A delicate example. Tennyson came a cropper wickedly.

affair that he had in his youth, and and detracts nothing from its attrac- Thompson's historic line: "O Sophon- more civil tone. isba! Sophonisba, O!" or Browning's pier with her than he would have been Do not neglect to gather an armful dreadful line: "Irks care the cropful

### Man's Days.

A sudden walkin', a sudden wepin',

triumphs, some tears, An' a gatherin' weight o' the flyin' tered with a tray of dishes. He did or two on the shelf will do him good."

Don't mail that sarcastic, bitter let-

taken. So I spoke up manfully. "Oh, ter which you wrote in an angry mood, no," I said; " this is the tea my mother and which gave you a feeling of spitealways sends you. There is no worse ful satisfaction because you thought to cry. I guessed there was an orderyou had done a smart thing and were ly waiting on the stairs. Nothing in my life ever hurt me going to "get square" with someane. He had what you call the strategic more than the woman's answer to my who had insulted you-burn it. There advantage, for he was at the door, argument. She laughed; she simply is a better way, love's way. Try it. while I was at the other end of the

laughed. But even before she had con- Don't say the mean thing you have table and Peter at the side of it at understood that I had spoken like a think has been mean to you. Instead, was clear before him, and neither of mesmerize me, but she could strip me fool and had lost for my mother a give him the love thought, the mag. us was armed. I made a despairing of my fancy dress and set me naked nanimous thought. Say to yourself, "He is my brother. No matter what Peter was before me. He had never he has done, I can't be mean to him. let go of the tray, and now, as a boy I must show my friendliness, my mag- skims a stone on a pond, he skimmed

> many poor cheap teas are offered to shot cracked out, and the bullet went indicate their cost. To the pound crockery. The next second Peter had

Huge Forest.

GREENMANTLE

BY JOHN BUCHAN. (Copyrighted Thomas Nelson and Sons, Ltd.) own belt and two straps from a trunk CHAPTER XV. AN EMBARRASSED TOILET. I was soaked to the bone, and while "This man is too dangerous to let Peter set off to look for dinner, I went go," he said, as if his procedure were to my room to change. I had a rub the most ordinary thing in the world. down and then got into pyjamas for "He will be quiet now till we have some dumb-bell exercise with two time to make a plan." chairs, for that long wet ride had stif- At that moment there came a knockfened my arm and shoulder muscles. ing at the door. That is the sort of

less man in the cupboard.

ped over my threshold.

They were a vulgar suit of primitive thing that happens in melodrama, just blue, which Blenkiron had looted from when the villain has finished off his my London wardrobe. As Cornelis job neatly. The correct thing to do is Brandt I had sported a flannel night- to pale to the teeth, and with a rolling, conscience-stricken eye glare round My bedroom opened off the sitting- the horizon. But that was not Peter's room, and while I was busy with my way gymnastics I heard the door open. I "We'd better tidy up if we're to thought at first it was Blenkiron, but have visitors," he said calmly. the briskness of the tread was unlike Now there was one of those big his measured gait. I had left the light oak German cupboards against the burning there, and the visitor, who- wall which must have been brought

ever he was, had made himself at in in sections, for complete it would

home. I slipped on a green dressing- never have got through the door. It

gown Blenkiron had lent me, and sal- was empty now, but for Blenkiron's

hat-box. In it he deposited the unlied forth in investigate. My friend Rasta was standing by conscious Rasta, and turned the key. "There's enough ventilation through the table, on which he had laid an envelope. He looked round at my en- the top," he observed, "to keep the air good." Then he opened the door.

come from the Minister of War, A magnificent kavass in blue and trasting color or with rick rack for ports for to-morrow. You will travel proffered a card on which was written by . . . . " And then his voice tailed in pencil, "Hilda von Einem." The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: Small, away and his black eyes narrowed to I would have begged for time to

was a mirror on the wall behind him. and as I faced him I could not help seeing my reflection. It was the exact receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by image of the engineer on the Danube tume had given him the clue to an identity which was otherwise buried deep in the Bosporus.

It is said that even Homer descend- he was a man of quick action. In a strident pyjamas. "You find me at printer's ink which have gone to pro- Marie's wish to accept its shelter. She

My one hope was nonchalance. sentable." "Sit down, sir," I said, "and have a She inclined her head gravely and would form a fair-sized mountain, the quently drives out with Queen Alexdrink. "It's a filthy night to move took a seat by the fire. I went into ascent of which would take several andra, but takes no part in state core-

"The taller followed with his hat in ports, for they will not be used."

Hanau—and my partner's Mr. John S. my visitor in a brown study. Never knew any one of the name of started from her dream and stood up them alone, these three great institu- royal personages in these days, when robe of fur from her slim body. "You have never been to Rust- "We are alone?" she said. "We will not be disturbed?'

"Not that I know of. But, pardon Then an inspiration came to me. I me, sir, if I ask your name and your remembered that Frau von Einem, acbusiness here. I'm darned if I'm ac- cording to Blenkiron, did not see eye customed to be called by Dutch names to eye with the Young Turks; and I or have my word doubted. In my coun- had a queer instinct that Rasta could try we consider that impolite as be- not be towher liking. So I spoke the

"I will ask pardon if I'm mistaken, that cupboard,"

sir, but you're the image of a man who She did not trouble to look round. a week ago at Rustchuk, a man much wanted by the Imperial Government." "By no means," I said, "but he's little hooker coming from Constanza, can't hear much.' Unless Rustchuk's in the middle of the "He was the man who brought you Black Sea I've never visited the town- this?" she asked, pointing to the enship. I guess you're barking up the velope on the table which bore the was expecting passports. Say, did you War. come from Enver Damad?'

"I have that honor," he said. "Well, Enver is a very good friend they call him Rasta." of mine. He's the brightest citizen I've struck this side of the Atlantic." face, but I had a feeling that the The man was calming down, and in news pleased her.

another minute his suspicions would not notice Rasta, and walked straight to the table and plumped down his "a jackal of Enver's. You have made burden on it. The Turk had stepped a dangerous enemy. breeches, was the identical shabby lit- neck. tle companion of the Rustchuk meet- "Perhaps you are right," she said

He jumped for the door and had a have come to-night, Mr. Hanau, to pistol out in a trice pointing at my talk business with you, as they say in

the birds at one shot." His hand was may have need of you, and you assur-

step forward, not nowing what I meant to do, for I saw no light. But

it with its contents at Rosta's head. The man was opening the door with one hand while he kept me covered When the price of good tea is high, trivance fairly in the face. A pistol

> in Paris and finished in Berlin, may be as brave as a lion, but he cannot stand in a rough-and-tumble against a backveld hunter, though more than double out of a foe. He gagged him scien-tifically, and trussed him up with his



### The World's Book-Shop.

behind him. I saw the black man- books there are in existence? On the tilla and the rich sable furs. Peter average, two hundred thousand volvanished through my bedroom, and I umes are published each year throughwas left to receive my guest in a room out the world, and, as eight and a litered with broken glass and a sense- half million books appeared last cen-There are some situations so crazily tury, one can obtain a fairly good idea

By this time I was at the table and room's no fit place for a lady. Allow and pounds, and the total value of the are denied. stretched out a hand for the envelope. me three minutes to make myself pre- world's book stocks must run into In London the ex-Empress' life is many millions. Stacked together, they one of the utmost simplicity. She fremy bedroom, and as I expected found hours.

books of all kinds.

I could see that my bluff was having "I must tell you that there's an-

its effect. His stare began to waver, other guest here to-night. I reckon present he's trussed up on a shelf in

"A week ago I was tossing in a dirty fixed so he can't speak, and I guess he

"The same," I said. "I'm not perfectly sure of his name, but I think Minard's Liniment Heals Cuta

Not a flicker of a smile crossed her "Did he thwart you?" she asked. "Why, yes. He thwarted me some. the crookedest kind or luck, Peter en- His head is a bit swelled, and an hour drive Ford car."

aside at his entrance, and I saw by "I don't value him at two cents," the look in his eyes that his suspi- said I, though I thought grimly that cions had become a certainty. For as far as I could see the value of him Peter, stripped to the shirt and was likely to be about the price of my

with serious eyes. "In these days no I had never doubted Rasta's pluck, enemy is dangerous to a bold man. I your country. I have heard well of "Bonne fortune," he cried: "Both you, and to-day I have seen you.

edly will have need of me. . . . . " She broke off, and again her strange potent eyes fell on my face. They were like a burning searchlight which showed up every cranny and crack of the soul. I felt it was going to be horribly difficult to act a part under that compelling gaze. She could not (To be continued.)

Mustard neutralizes the richness of

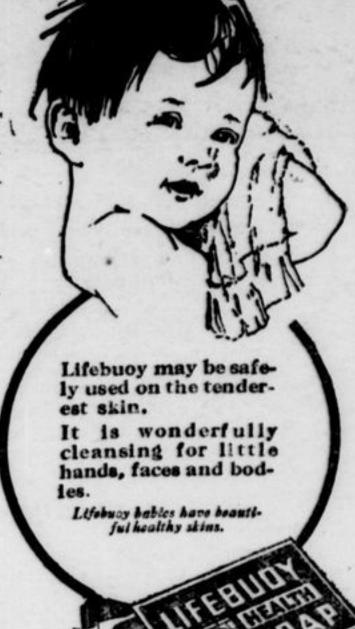
fat foods and makes them easier to

digest. Mustard enables you to enjoy

and assimilate food which otherwise

would burden the digestive organs.

but it must be keens ...

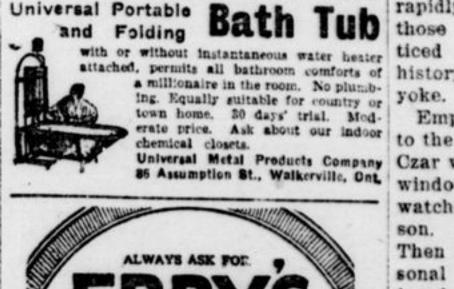




"No, my husband and I try to get still survive is said to be spreading

Good Man.

"Wanted-Single man for small retail milk round and general farm work; must know how to milk and





## EX-EMPRESS MARIE IS TRAGIC FIGURE

DRIVEN FROM RUSSIA, IS LIVING IN ENGLAND.

Queen Alexandra's Sister Still Cherishes Hope That Ex-Czar and Family Are Alive.

England, ever an asylum for extlet royalty, has seldom sheltered a more tragic figure than the aged ex-Empress Marie Feo lorovna of Russia, says a Russian despatch.

A frail, delicate woman, now rearing the fourscore mark, she has passed through agonies during the last few years that might well have broken the body and mind of even a younger wo-

Once Empress of a land that embraced one-seventh of the earth's surface, she in now virtually destitute and dependent in large measure upon the bounty of her sister, the Dowager Queen Alexandra of England.

In the last half dozen years she has seen her son, Czar Nicholas, lose his throne. Next came the murder of the Czar and Czarina and their five children, and now her aged eyes see the proud Russian Empire broken, distracted and ruined. Those of her kin four corners of the earth, and most of them, like the aged ex-Empress, are sunk in poverty.

The consort of the late Emperor extravagant that they key up the of the size of the world's book-thop. Alexander divides her time between spirit to meet them. I was almost Adding together the number of vol- Copenhagen, where she was born, and laughing when that stately lady step- umes published in each century since London. Here England's venerable printing was invented, the astonishing Queen Mother shares her stately "Madam," I said, with a bow that total of sixty millions is reached. The home, Marlborough House, with her I am bound to say for Rasta that shamed my old dressing-gown and amount of energy, time, paper, and unfortunate sister, whenever it is A great many of these publications eral months, although reports that she set a tray of crockery, and I fear this are each worth more than five thous- would adopt permanent residence here

"Thank you, no, Herr Brandt," he Peter lurking by the other door. In a The three largest libraries in the Thus the two sisters are together said. "You may burn these pass- hectic sentence I bade him get Rasta's world are the British Museum Libr. in their old age as they were in their "Whatever's the matter with you?" text, and tell him his master would ary, which has four million volumes; girlhood days sixty years ago in the I cried. "You've mistaken the house, return later. Then I hurried into demy lad. I'm called Hanau-Richard cent garments and came out to find which has three millions; and the Lib- daughters of King Christian IX. of rary of Congress, Washington, with Denmark. Few lives could be in more Blenkiron. He'll be here presently. At the sound of my entrance she just half a million less. Thus, between striking contrast than theirs. Few Brandt, barring a tobacconist in Den- on the hearthrug, slipping the long tions possess nine and a half million monarchies are crumbling all over Europe, have had a more tranguil existence than Queen Alexadra. would be hard to imagine sorrows more poignant than those through which the aged Marie has passed.

It is surprising but a fact that Marie still cherishes the hope that her son, ex-Czar Nicholas, is alive. This hope is Marie's chief consolation. To her intimates she often confides her belief that Czar Nicholas and his family are still alive and in concealment somewhere and that the rumor of their tragic murder has been spread for some secret purpose and serves to shield their conceaiment.

Witnessed Czar's Arrest.

Although this idea received little credence in England, belief that the Czar and Czarina and their children among the Russian peasantry. A myth it probably is, but none the less it has taken hold of the imagination not only of the aged royal exile but of the peasantry whose lot has steadily grown worse in the land from which Marle was banished.

Thus a consoling hope or plaus memory or myth-whatever one chooses to "He is a powerful man," she said, Universal Portable Bath Tub rapidly becoming a legend such as a jackal of Enver's. You have made and Folding Bath Tub those which hitherto have been nowith or without instantaneous water heater ticed in Russian history and in the attached, permits all bathroom comforts of history of other nations under the

town home, 30 days' trial. Med- Empress Marie was an eye-witness erate price. Ask about our indoor to the last scene at Mohileff, when the Universal Metal Products Company Czar was arrested. Through the closed 86 Assumption St., Walkerville, Ont windows of her railway carriage she watched the departure of her fallen son. She never saw him afterward Then followed the period of her personal persecution. Robbed of her jewels and personal belongings, she was driven by the Bolshevists out of first one refuge in Russia and then another. She finally sought protection under the British flag in Malte. ----

A New Lake.

Recent explorations in the very centre of Australia have resulted in the discovery of a hitherto unknown fresh water lake. During the rainy season it has a circumference of 20 miles. The surface was described as "a moving mass of ducks." At Alice Springs, in the MacDonell range, where settlements have already been made many miles beyond the terminus of the railway, the climate in July and early August is described as iteal. There are frosts at night, and sometimes ice in the morning. Fruits and vegetables are excellent and surprisingly prolific. "The white children of the pioneers in this remote district look like English children and the adults are pictures of health"-at least in the eyes of Australia's enthusiastic explorers.

The English language antains between 400,000 and 500,000 words.

Cucumbers contain approximately ninety per cent. of water.

## DYING FROM X-RA TO SAVE OTHER

AW'ARDED A CARN MEDAL FOR LIFE WO

French Priest Swallows Shot and Photograp Effects in Body.

"It may be suicide, but God a inches as the result of X-ray a

without assurance that he wo "I was not attached to any but I decided to try out my on myself," explained the

priest. For several months i ed daily a dose of small she X-ray photographs of all par allmentary system, and whi perfected a method of phot the effects I turned all my to army officials." Thousands Saved. The result was that thou

ly paralyzed and the other that he cannot lift a pound

The abbe's plight has a

gaged they will be proper for during their last days. Tunes on Pocket-H

A piece of tissue paper

perienced man can turn of the new records in les

A portion of linen pill struments. The new records are

A Pretty Good

must bring her imaginat it things she must be a

It will not do to com-

to please the general which a singer oun wo paration for the art of and women who, after ticated and convention