The Tea that comes to you, "Fresh from the Gardens"

## APRIL ESCAPADE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

Mary Kate O'Hara, in order to help; Christopher Steynes escape the attentions of a Russian countess, agrees to ko wife for a night. Her brother Martin and bent over her, so that his browned, chair she had occupied at the beginbreaks in to protect his sister, as he almost stern face was close to her ning of this incredible and dreamlike thinks, from harm. He is taken for a burglar and shot. Police take Mary's own. her family finding out. Martin is releasthat she loves Steynes and tells this to too. Cass Keating to whom she is engaged. Then Chris, fearing that Mary's good name will suffer, offers to marry her, · but the offer is declined.

CHAPTER XXXIX .- (Cont'd.) Chris turned to Tom.

"I know Throckmorton," he said. "What!" Tom shouted.

"If you really want to go in for aviation, I'd be glad to give you a letter. Let me know, will you?" "Oh, Ma!" Tom said, almost crying.

Chais shook hands with Cass. congratulate you," he said. "You have still gripping her fingers, and his arm "You're very fortunate," he said standing there, she measured two

simply. "Thanks," Cass responded. bending over her, he had her hand. knew little more of him. "I-I certainly admire your family,"

They have the-the vitality of-of- kitchen, with its worn iinoleum and "Anyway, they're all stars." night," Mrs. O'Hara assured him. some and resolute and fiercely protect-

you a little better?" "I'm sailing on Sunday." "Well, good-bye and God bless you, ker. Cass, clever and successful and

spoke only to that. clearing his throat. He blinked his Mother. Mother, with whom she hureyes as he smiled at her, and bent his | ried, sleepy and chilly, to early church,

worn, capable hand.

"And you won't marry me?"

answered, conventionally. "No. But thank you for asking."

"Thank you." His face reddened and his voice .h.ckened, and for a moment their hands held them united. and their bewildered eyes were fixed aron each other.

the same question.

"What are we saying? What does ill this mean! Is this good-bye?"



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Suddenly Chris, laying aside hat

Martin is releas. he said. "They may as well hear this, "It's this," he went on, in a deadly silence. "I didn't count on this. But

I love ; ou very much. Did I say that?" The ground began to sway gently waken her from a trance. beneath Mary Kate's feet. Waveswaves lifted her from the floor, and me over, are you, Mary Kate?" he the drumming and rushing of many waters was in her ears.

"No, she whisper d. "You did not say that!"

She turned to face the others in the kitchen; her shoulder almost touching Chris as she leaned back against him, "I don't have to tell you that I his hand, that had been holding here, my best wishes. You're-" He paused: half about her. And it was as if, worlds-the one against the other.

On one side was only this protect-"Good-by, Mrs. O'Hara." Chris was ing arm and this gripping hand. She

And on the other were all the assohe said, with a brief laugh. They all ciations that she knew, were all her le ughed. "I think they're all-stars. happy, adored, protected years. The familiar frying-pans and chairs and asked. "You've seen us at our worst to- oilcloth-covered table. Mart, hand-"Maybe you'd come out and have din- ing; Tom, who was developing so raprer with us some night, and we'd treat idly now, who had come, just of late, so much more close to his older sister, who had seemed, just of late, to need

then," Mary Kate's mother said, with devoted, planning a happy normal life a sudden penetrating glance that saw with her-a forty-dollar flat, curtains, through all the layers of veneer to the dishes, a wedding in the new Dominilonely, little-boy heart of the child in- can church in a few weeks' time, years side him. Her changed, lowered tone of love and labor shared, children,

some day a country home. "Thank you," Chris said, stirred, And last, and first, and all the time, head suddenly over the fine work- and with whom she walked home, at peace, for her coffee and special Sun-Then it was Mary Kate's turn. She day roll. Mother, who had taught her, stood by the door, and Chris took both talked to her, scolded her, praised her, her hands, and looked down at her, all her life long, even while she as he said, unexpectedly, incoherently: fumbled in her flat purse for movie money for "Mart and Mary Kate," or The girl looked very tall and very patiently thumped the heated iron pale, and was oddly unsmiling as she that meant exquisite frills and blouses for the beloved eldest daughter.

To choose Chris meant no more kitchen, no more Cass, no more Tom --and in the dear home sense, at least, no more eager, ambitious, headstrong

It meant that she chose alienation, And it was as if both were asking distance. It meant more-Mother.

. CHAPTER XL.

"That's a strange thing to hear you say, Mr. Steynes," Mrs. O'Hara said, in the hush.

"I know it," Chris agreed, with

Cass, and wondering Tom, and Mart in the big chair, with his arms bandaged, and her mother, puzzled and anxious and gentle, in the rocker. One of her hands had been locked in Chris' fingers, as she wheeled about, and their grip held, so that her arm was twisted behind her, and her bright head, with its rings of disordered coppery hair, was close to Chris's big shoulder.

"She's only a little girl-" Mrs. O'Hara said, troubled. "I don't know did you mean to say that to her-" she added, doubtfully.

"I didn't!" Chris admitted, unsmilingly. Mary Kate's eyes moved to his, and read what they saw there, and went back to the circle again. "I never thought of this!" the

mother murmured. "Maybe he only said it because your brother-" She

Martin was looking at Chris with keenly suspicious eyes, now he said, uncomfortably. "You didn't have to say that to

Mary Kate, for all me." "You didn't make me say it," Christopher answered promptly.

"If-if you felt that way," Martin pursued in the puzzled silence that held them all, "you could have told her herself. Not like this!"

"It never occurred to me to tell her. aint, frowning scowl. "Then-then you wouldn't feel he

meant it, would you, Mary Kate?" Martin appealed, uneasily, to his sis-

Again her eyes moved swiftly to

## Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

was drawn even more closely toward The light from the single lamp, the Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furhis breast. green-shaded lamp underneath which the children did their evening homework, wavered softly in the clean, homely kitchen. The clock above the sink ticked audibly, and the hot water faucet dripped a few intermittent drops upon the scoured zinc. Above the drainboard a window was opened to the soft warm night.

Christopher's, and again she did not

speak, continuing to measure the room

with a bright, curious, little-girl look,

rather tightening her hold upon

Chris's hand, behind her, so that she

"She's promised to Cass, here," Mrs. O'Hara observed, with the little indicative gesture of a thumb. "Mary is," Chris said dispassion-

Cass had thrown away his cigarette, and was sitting back in his chair, with his arms crossed, and his shrewd, kind, half-smiling young eyes fixed upon the girl. Now he said, undisturbedly:

"But I'd never hold ner. She knows that. She's as free now as if she had never known me."

At the sound of his voice Mary Kute disengaged herself from Christopher's and gloves with a quick gesture, gathered both her hands, against his heart. hold, and crossed the kitchen to the and address and she is in terror of "There's one thing I left out, Mary," she could cup her chin in her hands, a muscle.

The normalness, the generosity of Cass's words, his untroubled manner and confident glauce appeared to

"I don't think you're going to threw asked. A sudden smile lighted her eyes, and she answered, speaking for the first time since the strange, tense scene began.

"Ah, no; you know I'd never do

"We're hunting houses, and we're talking about a wedding, aren't we?" Cass asked, affectionately, smilingly. "Sure-sure we are," she admitted. hurriedly, nervously.

Chris was standing near the door, love it. his hands in the square big side pockets It has splendid points so kind to raised a terrible rumpus. First he of his big coat. His head had fallen the mature figure. Note how the ap- accused us of stealing his men, then a little forward, his eyes moved from plied front that extends to the waist- after a long pow-wow with the three,

one speaker's face to another.

do-what I had to do."

"I know she would!" Christopher

admitted, not ceasing to frown faintly. not moving his eyes from Mary Kate. "And isn't it happiness that counts with all of us?" the mother pursued.

Christopher glanced at her nodded. "Happiness counts with all of us."

he echoed, in a decisive voice. But still there was something un

said, something unfinished. (To be continued.)

#### Song

April. April, Laugh thy girlish laughter; Then, the moment after, Weep thy girlish tears; April, that mine ears Like a lover greetest, If I tell thee, sweetest, All my hopes and fears April, April,

Laugh thy golden laughter, But, the moment after, Weep thy golden tears! -William Watson; Selected Joems.

Quiet Rooms

Montlucon, July .- I was looking for rooms in a hotel near the railway. As the landlady and I went along a cor-Mary Kate continued to stand per- ridor upstairs, I said I hoped the noise fectly still, her bright eyes on the of trains could not be heard in the group in the kitchen, or watching bedrooms. "One hears nothing," she answered positively. She opened the door of a room, and a tremendous engine-shriek met us, seeming to drive us both back from the threshold. She shut the door, and tried another one, and we were met instantly by another tremendous engine shriek. She burst out laughing. I laughed too. If she had not proved her sense of humor I might have walked straight out of the hotel. But her sense of humor kept a customer with a sense of humor. I got quiet rooms at the back .-- Arnold Bennett, in "Journal of Things New and Old."

#### "THESE HARD TIMES"

"The hard times and scarcity of The autumn skies are cool and clear; money makes it more important than But the clay-built nest is empty and ever to economize. One way I save on clothes is by renewing the color of faded or out-of-style dresses, coats, stockings, and underwear. For dye- Tense with the fear of the frost and ing, or tinting, I always use Diamond Dyes. They are the most economical ones by far because they never fall to produce results that make you proud .: Why, things look better than new when redyed with Diamond Dyes. They never spot, streak, or run. They go on smoothly terself," Chis answered again, with a and evenly, when is the hands of called 'the world's finest dyes!'" S.B.G., Quebec. Humorist.

## What New York



Fashion this model of brown and squad of soldiers appeared out of the

line narrows its breadth. And how they evidently convinced him that "You know I wouldn't hold you, the dip in the hip seaming at the front they had been taken prisoner, and

clear, quick, troubled voice. "I know are a delicate pink shade crepe. White enemy. you'd want me to do what I wanted to lace tucked in at the neckline is dainty

and feminine. "She'd be happier with one that Style No. 3076 that may be copied dangerous. Something had to be knew her own, sir," Mrs. O'Hara said exactly at a substantial saving is deto Chris, rather timidly, rather ap- signed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52 inches bust.

Navy blue flat crepe silk with tiny vest of white crepe is exceedingly modish and serviceable.

Size 36 requires 4% yards 39-inch, with 1 yard 5-inch lace.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose ?0c in stamps or coin coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

#### The Song of the Robin

By E. CHESTER ALLEN The slender rowans are grey and

April air, The grass grows green by the gar-

To his mate who is coming der southern seas-

"Come! Come! Dearie, dearie! Come to me quick. I am weary, weary! Come to me! Come to me!

Quick! Quick!"

A soft green covers the rowan trees; There's a touch of June in the late May breeze: And the turquoise eggs are snugly

In a nest 'neath the lilac's scented But the robin calls from the rowans

When the rain-clouds drift from the eastern sky-

"Quick! Quick! Cover them, cover Close! Close! Hover them, Hover

Cover them! Cover them! : Quick! Quick!"

The rowans are decked with coral And the lilac blooms are long, long

And the robin's note is tender and

"Haste! Haste! Come with me,

come with me! South! South! Follow me, follow Follow me! Follow me! Quick! Quick!"

even a ten year old child. Another A popular novelist says that while thing, Diamond Dyes never take the lying awake at night, he has several life out of cloth or leave it limp as times hit upon an idea that has resome dyes do. They deserve to be sulted in a full-length novel. Insomnia can be a terrible thing.-The

#### The ADVENTURES of CAPTAINMY and his Dog SCOTTIE

What came before: Captain Jimmy and done quickly, or soon we would al lost in the darkness between the lines of two fighting armies, with .ien from both sides in their plane. Suddenly one of the Chinese attacks Captain Jimmy.

For a moment I was paralysed. My flerce attacker raised his weapon to thin spare form hurled itself at my the two soldiers. After a few min- is liable to go too deep and usually

three men we had rescued from the Now was our chance! tree on the day before. I held such nerve. Spring- | panic.

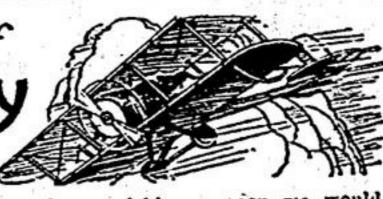
plane was in a spin, and we were in the air, free as a bird. so near the ground that there was no

ed the interpreter. "Him say much bad Chinese bloy -him belong enemy!"

"Tell him I belong enemy, too." "He say, you clazy-you make muchee noise-wakee Colonel-getee velly mad-shootee bang-all done." By which I gathered we were in the enemy camp, that the Colonel would hear the plane, get mad at being disturbed, and have us shot.

Not a very encouraging prospect. Then a Chinese sergeant and a white printed crepe silk and you'll inky darkness. When he saw the three deserters from his camp he

> So much for the three captives, over two hundred yards from our but our own position was extremely hiding place.



be marched to headquarters.

this plane to give General Ming." said. "Tell him to march two soldiers chisel attached to a wooden handle ahead and keep the road clear."

my breath, amaz- searchlight and opened the throttle become thick and if this does not ed that the timid, full. With a roar the plane fairly happen with the plants already esshrinking Chinese | leaped forward and rushed down the | tablished the seeds of annuals may should display road on the two soldiers who fled in be sown in vacant spaces, including

Gas was running low, however, so way but to land. I had lost all we headed back for our own lines, sense of direction for the moment, with the help of our searchlight we even among shrubbery if there is and had no way of telling whether picked out a railway line. Spiral- enough light. we were over enemy territory or not. ing down, we bumped to a stop on Scarcely had the wheels stopped the rough ground and scrambled out. rolling before an excited Chinese While the unknown Chinaman who layer of chopped straw, lawn clipsentry showed up and challenged us. had tried to knife me followed cauti- pings, leaves or special paper sold

"Ask him where we are?" I direct- ously. son I ever expected to see-Colonel This is particularly valuable among Tien of General Lu's Army. A fine those plants and bushes, such as chap-that Colonel Tien.

make him behave.

Far to the north of us a locomotive whistled. A little clump of bushes grew beside the railway track, and made me, don't you, Mary Kate?" Cass skirt plaits also help to carry out a Anyway he took them back—and toward these we pushed and tugged that they can plant Peas much earasked "Oh, no," she answered, in her The sleeve flounce and waist frill their own army than among the other few minutes more and a freight sible, and that this early planting ear quick troubles voice. "I know see a delicate with a delicate with their own army than among the troubles voice. "I know see a delicate with the curve stopping not

(To be continued).

# Colonel Tien to be caught by the few times before the application is

## Borden's Chocolate Malted Mik

The health-giving, delicious drink for children and grown-Pound and Half Pound tins at your grocers.

## Size of U.S. Dogs

Pure-Bred Ones Increasing in Number as Mongrels

Decrease Washington .- There is about one prefer the terrier as "a lot of dog in which should last from the very eardog to every 26 human beings in the a small package."

But there's promise of May in the Unite! States, the Department of Commerce has found out.

dogs and increasing the number of and the longest season, that is to pure-bred animals to make up for the have your Peas coming in . to the decrease in the number of just plain table for a month instead of a few Reduced in Decade

The department has discovered that about me-half of each packet. In the well known fox terrier maintains the earliest sort, a medium one and a high degree of popularity, because it a late one. Then, just as soon as

Men are not so keen for the Pekin- ten days or so plant the remainder. gese, Chow and Pomeranian, and they This will give you a supply of Peas

TO-DAY the country to the city during the past the best that is in us. Life is made ture and fertilizer. They may be And a robin calls to his tardy mate, decade has not resulted in decreasing up of daily performances. The nobler, grown between rows of later matur-



### Delicious!

moothness.



TASTE Kraft Old-Fashioned Boiled Salad Dressing and you'll instantly acclaim its fresh, delicate flavour. You'll like its velvety texture and revel in its creamy

Further, a large 12 ounce jar sells for only 25 cents, one-half the price you're used to paying for this standard of quality. Try some to-day.

KRAFT Old Fashioned Boiled Salad Dressing

Made in Canada by the Makers of Kraft Cheese and Velveeta

#### Garden Talk

Care of Perennials

"For best results in keeping down weeds in perennial or shrubbery borders", writes Professor A. H. Tomlinson of the Ontario Agricultural College, "it is necessary in the growing season to use a hoe quite fre-"Tell the sergeant that I brought quently. A Dutch or flat hoe is I shaped something like a large square and in doing this work the hoe is Then I turned the searchlight on pushed from the operator and is and taxled along the road behind easily handled. The ordinary hoe assailant, careless of the danger- utes the road straightened out for a much more time in hoeing would ous knife point. It was one of the stretch of a quarter of a mile or so. have to be spent than with a Dutch In an instant I snapped on the plants grown should be allowed to Bang-Bang-went the rifles of Portulaca, Gypsophila elegans and, hit the big fellow the soldiers who followed us, and a for he front, Sweet Alyssum. Anon the chin with few bullets ripped through the wings; nuals may be set out by way of all my strength. but we were gathering speed rapid- seedlings about the end of May and By this time the ly. A moment more and we were may consist of Petunias, Verbenas, Phlox drummondii, Asters, Clarkia and so forth. Gladiolus may be planted in the perennial border or

#### A Time Saver

Sometimes a malch, that is a light for this purpose, is used in the vege-Guess who it was- The last per- table garden instead of cultivation. Three Tomatoes, Raspberries, Strawberries, times I had to knock him out to Head Lettuce and Cabbage, which are hard to hoe around or are trans-Then he explained that he thought planted. The small gardener may I was trying to find the use of mulch particularly take him over valuable during the early summer to the enemy when he is rushed for time. In the In that case of paper mulch it is usually laid case I could down immediately after the garden understand why is prepared for planting and the he was so des- plants are put into the earth through perate, for it small holes cut in the paper. With would have the straw or leaf mulch the garden gone hard with is usually planted and cultivated a

Plant Peas Early In recent years market gardeners and commercial growers have found of the garden Peas can be sown just as soon as the ground works up nice-Some of the very best results have been obtained where the seed was put in before the last snowstorm. In fact, many commercial growers will tell you that unless you get your Peas in early enough to receive a snowfall or two, the crop will not be large. All the Pea family makes its best growth during the cool weather and the garden Pea is no exception. To obtain the maximum yield

days, select at least three types, is small and does well in cities. . | the ground works up nicely put in very last and in favorable locations, close to a month. Peas like rich, The movement of population from Not to-morrow, but to-day, calls for open soil, plenty of cultivation, mois-From the highest peak of the rowan the dog population, but has changed sweeter and purer our activities the ing vegetables such as Corn, Tomathey will be out of the way before. the others require full room. With those Peas which grow to a height of from twelve to eighteen inches, it is a good plan to plant in double rows, that is, two rows about fifteen inches apart with twenty-four to thirty inches space between the double rows. The vines, when planted in this way, will help to support each other, although brush sup-

Jungle Air Line May Link

port for tall sorts is also advisable.

Colombia and Venezuela Bogota, Colombia.-The possibility of an air-mail and passenger service across the jungle from a point in Venezuela to Bogota is revealed by Julio Enrique Tascon, Minister of Communications.

"American, Italian and German companies are negotiating with the Ministry of Communications for permission to establish an air transport service between Bogota and Arauca, on the Colombian-Venezuelan frontier," Tascon said. "These same companies are investigating the possibility of an aerial route from Bogota down the Amazon River through Brazil,"

The Colombian government, Tascon said, was considering the advisability of establishing its own air lines, operating on a commercial basis over the more remote sections of the republic.

May Cease Tipping

London.-Under a resolution before the House of Commons, waiters in the House restaurant would be paid \$1,300 a year and Members of Parliament would be absolved from tipping them.

Happiness is a wayside flower that grows along the highway of usefulness .- Jean Paul Richter.

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