Fresh Fragrance of Blossoms

"Fresh from the Gardens"

musing Anecdotes Of Famous People use.

A popular author gets all sorts of vaird letters and usually isnt sur- occurs to me worth telling, I'll jot it prised at any request the postman down and send it to you." nings him. But Hugh Walpole rehe contemporary novel.

he above work, I am ready, I may down." ell you, to pay a very considerable um. The conditions are that my ortrait must be recognizable to my Fish Resume Life 'riends, relaitons and, most espesially, to my enemies. I need not say that it will be immaterial vhether the postrait be complimentmy or otherwise."

One of Arnold Bennett's little peuliarities, recalls E. V. Lucas (in 'Reading, Writing and Remembering)," "in restaurants or in other propie's houses, was to look at the trade-marks beneath the plates to see from which factory in the Five fowns they had come."

mall boys, George, the elder, after in operation, wrote this letter to his prother-Mr. Lucas says:

ne a small present.-Your loving must go on beating. George."

Mr. Lucas tells a priceless story Laureate, a "downright man, scholarly, assertive, cranky, quarrelsome with a handsome fighting head." Having settled down at Yattendon in Berkshire, Dr. Bridges "in his zeal for church music, produced the 'Yattendon Hymnal' and led the choir." Later, the Rev. H. C. Beeching (afterwards Dean of Norwich and author of "Paradise of English Poetry") was presented to the livng of Yattendon.

"At first all went well," says Lueas, "but Beeching, also a precisian, was not incapable of pugnacity, too, and when Bridges, as choirmaster, seemed to be taking too large a share in the proceedings, there was 1 row, culminating one Sunday in Bridges leaving the church in the middle of the service with all his behind him. Thereafter he attended no more, but on Sunday mornings would stand at the gate urging the parishioners not to go

In the days before David Graham Phillips, the novelist, had made name for himself, relates Isaac F Marcosson (in his life of Phillips) he was asked what he did with his stories that had been rejected. "I affix a new ticket on them with

a greatly increased price mark and put them away," he replied. "Some day after I have made a real hi these editors will write to me and ask for a story, and then they are going to get back the manuscript they declined and pay four or five times what they could have it for today."

A sweet revenge-when it works out that way. But don't forget that most editors were only too glad to pay four or five times the price for a story by David Graham. Phillips, less for nature to provide them with "the well-known novelist," than for one by David Graham Phillips, "the nuknown author."

Yes, sir, names do count. . Mentioning that Phillip's handwriting was "fairly clear but almost microscopic, which made it difficult to read," Mr. Marcosson adds that "John Buchan once told me that if his (Buchan's) Scots typist ever died he would be chliged to stop of frozen live fish are being studied. writing, as no other person in the world could decipher his manuscripts."

Horrible thought!

wick Deeping, the popular novel- imported into Ceylon in the first nine ist, told by Coulson Karnahan (in months of 1932, official reports re-"Celebritics.)"

"The only writer known to me In all, 29,903 bales and cases of brilliantly gifted ex-medico writer of 6,566, and British India, 2,343.

stories of happenings in camp, drill

"He replied: "I'll think it over, and if anything turalist" who does all of his searching

"'My dear Warwick Deeping,' I rewived one that indicates the treed of plied, I have known you since you were a little fellow in knickerbockers, "I understand from comments in so I have some claim on your kindhe Press," read the letter, "that ness. Call me up on the telephone ou are at work on your new neel. telegraph at my expense, any story am writing to inquire as to the fee you have to tell; but as you love me, 'ou would charge for inserting a I beg you, I beseech you, I imploreecognizable portrait of myself in don't, don't for goodness sake "jot it

After Freezing them would return.

Tests In Alaska Show They Live on If All Organs But Heart Turn to

are described by Dr. Nicholai A. Boro- sight of him. When H. G. Wells' two sons were din, curator of fishes in the Harvard Museum of Comparative Zoology.

sent through the body of the fish, re- brought to the mows. taining the spark of life which spreads about Robert Bridges, the late Poet through the body tissues and vital or- as well. It was a safe bet that the gans during the process of thawing big stallion had been ridden again.

produce the conditions existing in the box stall was as mild as that of shallow ponds and streams of Alaska, Daisy Bell, the rented cow. which freeze solidly in temperatures far below zero. He found that certain plating the work of her unseen helper. plant life in the water acts as insula- Miss West said in a tone loud enough tion around the body of fishes, prevent- to be heard in all parts of the old ing them from becoming "hard" frozen, building: and that the fishes live for months in the frozen streams, regaining anima- chores, but I cannot accept any more tion with the seasonal thaws.

by Dr. Borodin is the common Alaskan these things." blackfish, which has successfully survived freezing tests in its native habi- head drew her eyes upward. There,

out of the water for an hour at a tem- big stranger. Seeing himself observperature of slightly below zero, Fah- ed, he spoke: renheit, will prove fatal to any fish, although the blackfish will survive hasn't hurt you then, after all? When this severe test for 40 minutes.

ing processes now applied to fish and might have." many kinds of food are sure to kill all fish species long before they reach the gesting a background of culture and frying pan, although he believed it con- refinement. There were other points, ceivable that a blackfish might live too, now that she had a good chance for some time frozen without water. to look at him: white, well-cared-for The carp and the decorative goldfish teeth, hair that had been trimmed, not

with which he has experimented. blackfish is used extensively for feeding sled dogs, because of its freshness when frozen.

Experiments have proved that, when fed to the sled dogs, the fish is thawed out by the heat of the dogs' bodies, and that its movements within the dog's stomach, before digestion begins, have actually been observed.

Salt-water fish cannot be frozen and revived, Dr. Borodin said This, he explained, is because ocean fish can always find open water, making it needthe cold resistance required by species which live in water that freezes.

Regarding the economic significance of his experiments, Dr. Borodin pointed to tests by Russian scientists who seek practical methods of large-scale freezing of live fish. Foods frozen lose some of their color and natural flavour, especially fish, he said, but the possibilities of widespread marketing

Japanese Cottons

Flooding Ceylon Colombo. - Japan supplied more Which recalls a story about War- than two-thirds of the cotton goods

whose permanship is worse than cotton goods were imported. Of these mine," says Kernahan, "is that Japan sent 20,010; Great Britain,

romance, Warwick Deeping. He was This represents a big increase for at one time in the Territorial Army, Japanese imports and only a minute serving with distinction in the World increase of British imports when War, and when I was writing a little compared with the corresponding tobook on the Territorial Army, I asked tals for the previous year. Japanese Decning whether he recalled any imports jumped 6,151 bales and cases: British imports, 199, and British India's only 144.

ASK NO QUESTIONS!

By BELDON DUFF

that the new tenant ask no questions. John Diamond, owner of a New York newspaper, is strangely insistent that Ann leave. She refuses. Her stable boy, Otto, is murdered. Then a deputy who is put on guard in the house is shot to question. death. A stranger, who has been riding one of Ann's horses at night, rescues hall, or on the range, which I could her from a morass when she seeks aid at the house of Dr. Cranston, veterinary surgeon. Alva Cropsey, managing editor of Diamond's paper, decides to try to solve the mystery of the double

murder and learns of a mysterious ha-

CHAPTER XII .- (Cont'd.) Taken by and large, it was an exo'clock they had all trailed off in the the Ridge, had been left lying on the hedge. couch in the living room at Bride's lanch. It seemed safe to figure on an no sign. hour or two of privacy before any of

Once convinced that she and Abby were alone, Miss West, under pretext of looking after the horses, made her way to the white barn. For the past eight and twenty hours, ever since the investigation of the second murder had commenced, she had gravitated Cambridge, Mass.-Experiments de- between the house and the outbuildmonstrating the fact that some species lings, going into the red barn as often of fish can be frozen and subsequently as she dared. But though she had thawed out, resuming life and all their proof that the big stranger was not his deputies would have dispelled it former characteristics and properties, far off, she had never once caught when they searched the barns this

It was no longer a surprise to find that the ponies had been watered and Dr. Borodin explained that life in fed. Indeed, standing in the doorway, fish can be suspended by freezing only there was nothing to indicate that life "Dear Frank.-I hope you will not as long as the heart remains unfrozen. on the old farm was not going on for hink me selfish, but I am in great Every other organ of the fish may turn her as it had begun. Otto's orderly pain that I think you noght to get to ice, or its equivalent, but the heart presence seemed still to hover over manger and feed bin. Even the stalls By its action nervous shocks are had been cleaned out and fresh hay

> In the red barn Dracula had fared The eye he turned upon the mistress The scientist has attempted to re- of Bride's House as she approached

> > After a moment spent in contem

"Thanks for attending to my favors at your hands until I know Most hardy of all the fishes used who you are, and why you are doing.

A sound from the hay loft over her seated on a crossbeam, legs swinging, He reported that continued freezing shoulders sagging indolently, was the

"Good morning. Your mud bath you didn't show up at the usual time Thus he explained that quick freez- yesterday morning, I was afraid

His voice was deep, musical, sugare, next to the blackfish, the hardiest butchered by a barber's clippers; a nice brown skin. The girl said she Through Henry O'Malley, commis- had had plenty to keep her indoors sioner of the Bureau of Fisheries, Dr. the day before, adding, "Come down Brown learned that in Alaska the please. I want to speak with you." He obliged without delay, swinging the paper it is written on."

his truly formidable bulk from beam Annassa West leases Bride's House, to hayloft and thence to the floor in Connecticut. Several previous tenants had died there mysteriously, and a with the agility and something of the bride had disappeared. It is stipulated clumsy grace one might have expected from a grizzly bear.

"Well?" There was challenge, possibly a trace of uneasiness in the

Before answering it, Miss West retreated a step-just enough to keep from having to tilt her head back when she addressed him-and found, as she had on Sunday night, that her first sensation was one of reminiscence—the persistent conviction that somewhere, somehow they had met before. Surely those dark eyes, with their half-pleading, half-defiant exhausting morning. But by twelve pression, had looked into her at no very remote moment in the past. She direction of Hales Crossing, carrying | tried her best to recapture the occawith them the body of the deputy sion, but it eluded her, flickering in which, owing to some breach between and out against the background of the officials of Danbury and those on memory like a firefly against a dark

If the man were more fortunate House all day Monday. Most of the in recalling where and under what men were headed for Noah's Ark and circumstances they had met, he made

"Well?" As it was repeated, that word would have recalled the most truant of thoughts.

The girl said hastily: "You may not know it, but there has been another murder up at the house." He ignored the opportunity for pre-

"I gathered as much from what you and your maid said night before last. And if there had been any doubt left in my mind, Mr. Toby and

Annassa, though she could not have told why, experienced a sense of re-

"Oh, so you've seen Mr. Toby then?" The giant said, "Yes," adding almost immediately, "But he hasn't

The relief gave way to annoyance. "Where have you been for the last twenty-four hours?"

"Up in the hayloft." "Hiding?"

He shook his head. "Thinking."

For all her accredited poise, Annassa West was suddenly aware of feeling juvenile in the presence of this man. To cover it, she adopted the maternal tone.

"You made a great mistake in not coming forward at once to explain your presence here. By evading the law, one only antagonizes it, especially in a small town like Hales Cross-

"No dout you're right," agreed her companion indifferently. "But as it happens, I do not wish to explain my presence. Frankly I would prefer not even to disclose it."

Try as she would, Miss West could not altogether stifle the suspicions which this answer aroused.

"Then I suppose it would be futile for me to ask what you are doing here?"

He did not reply; and, conscious that his eyes were devouring her with a fierce, almost burning intensity, she head would have had something to say

"This place belongs to me. I would have a right to ask-" "Belongs to you?"

"I am the tenant; and a tenant is supposed to have some-" He checked her gravely and with

no hint of disrespect. "You are here under color of lease, but I doubt whether it's wor

A Chapeau Plus



Although felt still leads as the favorite fabric, this charming model of black straw has much to commend in the way of chic.

Bank of Montreal Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Bank of Montreel was marked by very interesting and forceful addresses by Sin Charles Gordon, President, as well as | ferences under a system which continues the parties in competition preby W. A. Bog, Joint General Manager with Jackson Dodds.

Sir Charles Gordon, in his address to shareholders, pointed out that there is no need for a central bank in parent, also, that the maximum of Canada. For all practical purposes such an agency already existed under the Finance Act, which for eighteen years had admirably performed its purpose. Furthermore a monopoly of the note issues by the Government would not increase by a single dollar the amount of currency in the hands of the public unless the notes were irredeemable and recklessly emitted.

Sir Charles also registered very strong opposition to any proposed plan that would bring about currency inflation.

"If there is one fact in finance more firmly fixed than another," he said, "it is the certainty that the unrestricted issue of paper currency culminates in disaster. I may point out, moreover, that we in Canada do not suffer from inadequate credit or inadequate currency. Trade has contracted in volume and value to a de- A c yet with all this we have maingree where much less currency and tained as high a level of general wellcredit are required for it conduct. being as any other country, and we Our banks welcome borrowers to are among the few nations of the whom they can safely lend, and as world promptly meeting every obligatrustees of depositors from whom tion, including war indebtedness. These considerations should strengththeir loaning resources are derived, banks ought not to len on any other en our confidence in our country and condition."

"Don't be absurd! Wasn't there lawyer? And didn't I sign in the presence of witnesses?"

He pressed the point with more "Witnesses or no witnesses, was

that lease made with the knowledge and consent of the real owner?" She came back at him just as hotly.

"Who is the real owner? Do you know?" His momentary irritation gone, h shrugged.

"Bride's House seems to belong anyone who chooses to claim it."

"Do you claim it?" "I may before I get through."

CHAPTER XIII.

They studied each other-the girl appraisingly; the man, with eager, devouring eyes. Annassa at last broke what had become an uncomfortably ong pause:

"Who are you?" "Your stable boy, if you will have

name?" She wished he would not look at her so strangely. In a minute she'd be blushing, a provincialism which the members of her set had given up years ago.

"David," he answered, still adher ing to that economical, close-clipped phraseology. "David what?" This was as bad as

pulling teeth. A quiver, sternly suppressed, playec. about the corners of the wide,

pleasant mouth. "Smith, Jones, Robinson. Take !

your pick."

of the boy beneath, Annassa's red to this. As it was, she took plenty of time to simmer down. Then: "David was a little man."

"But only in comparison with Go-

The modernist's way of reading new ideas into the Old Testament. could not help wondering who this actress. David's Goliath might be, and whether he had already prepared a sling with which to slay him.

"Mas' you keep up this air of mystery with me? I am willing-eager -to be your friend-" He stopped her.

"Why are you eager to be my friend? After all, what do you know about me?"

Yes, that had been a mistake. She ed him (his chief companions had not meant to go as far as offering I friendship to a person she knew so little about. But something in the dark eyes which had never left her face would not let her say so. Instead, she found herself murmuring: "I know that last night you saved

my life." He would not hear of that for a reason. A mere matter of being on hand at the right moment. The time, the place, and the man.

"And that you rode my horse, Dracula," she went on, heedless of his protestations, "which gives you-two of the first requisites of friendshipresourcefulness and courage." As an afterthought, "And you've just added another-modesty."

Her tone, rather than her words, seemed to touch him. For the first time the broad shoulders relaxed. An invisible barrier fell away. "Don't," he begged with disconcert-

ing earrestness. "Don't say you'll be my friend unless you mean it." No use trying to back out now. But

at least the situation should be handled with as light a touch as possible "The fact that Fate has thrown us together on this ghost-ridden farm establishes a sort of bond. And anyway"-here came the light touch-"better friends than enemies."

(To be continued.)

its future." Adventurers

In referring to the railway bill be-

"It will be apparent that a scheme

of poperation and arbitration of dif-

sents difficulties, and it is to be feared

that the Bill would not effect the

economies which the situation im-

peratively demands. It will be ap-

economy can only be obtained by a

union of interests which will make

united administration possible, and 2

is to be hoped that some plan may be

be devised for this. Obviously, the

more permanent such an arrange-

ment can be made the more effective

W. A. Bog. Joint General Manager,

dealt more particularly with the af-

fairs of the Bank during the year, and

the general trend of trade and indus-

Mr. Bog, in looking towards the

future, declared that hope might rea-

sonably be entertained of brighter

days from now on. He said, "We

have experience a great contraction

in our export trade, we have sustain-

ed substantial rebuffs in the form of

h ightened tariffs against our pro-

ducts, we have seen our dollar go to

a heavy discount in the United States.

it will be."

try in the Dominion.

fore Parliament, Sir Charles said:

In his breezy reminiscences "Yonder Lies Adventure," Colonel E. Alexander Powell, well-known traveller and war correspondent, tells of a "memorable occasion" when he was living in London-said memorable occasion being the cashing by him of a cheque from home at the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street" (Bank of England) when "I found half a sovereign more than I expected in the scoopful of gold pieces poured upon the counter.

"'It's all right, Yank,' said the teller, smiling at my surprise. don't count gold pieces, you know. We weigh 'em. You're getting an extra one because of the abrasion." Page Montagu Norman, please!

"Any suggestion of indelicacy my treatment of a part always which are directly or indirectly due blighted me," says Ellen Terry (in to decayed teeth will be minimized." "I should-have said: What is your her enchanting "Memoirs"-reissued with notes by Edith Craig and Christopher St. John.) Then tells of an occasion when "Mr. Dodg- When you were a little girl son (Lewis Carroll, of the immortal And you went driving with Grand-'Alice in Wonderland') brought a litwrote and told me that she had said (where Margaret begins to undress): Binding it round with a bright silver 'Where is it going to stop?' and perit could affect a mere child disagreeably, I ought to alter my business!

"I had known dear Mr. Dodgson for And do you remember how the horse's years and years. He was as fond of the age of ten, but I was furious. 'I thought you only knew nice children.' And you felt the mist blow in on your was all the answer I gave him. 'It would have seemed awful for a child When ; on managed to peer out over to see harm where harm is; how much the curtain? more so when she sees it where harm | And didn't you snuggle up close to

"But I felt ashamed and shy whenever I played that scene," adds the

When Sir Henry . Irving was small boy staying with his aunt in Cornwall, she sent him one day to call in the cows. Walking along a deep narrow lane, he looked up and saw the face of a sweet little lamb (says Ellen Terry) gazing at him from the top of the bank. The symbol of the lamb in the Bible had always attractyouth were the Bible and Shakespeare), and his heart went out to the dear little creature. With some difficulty he scrambled up the bank, threw him arms around the lamb's neck and kissed it.

The lamb bit him!



was expelled from the club?" "That he didn't give a hoot."

It is a secret, well known to great men, that by conferring an obgation they do not always procure friend, but are certain of creating many enemies .- Fielding.

Shopkeeper-"Here's a cigar you schools. The system of choosing cancan offer to anybody." Customer- didates will be based on grades the "No thanks. I want one I can smoke normal school students received dirmyself."

Latest Discovery **Proves Diet Stops** Decay of Teeth

Two Young Canadians Acclaimed by U.S. Doctors -Vitamin D Main Factor

New York .- Dr. and Mrs. R. G. Agnew, of Toronto, two young Canadian missionaries to China, were acclaimed last week as co-discoverers of scientific proof of a diet that vanquishes dental decay. A combination of phosphorus and

vitamin D does the trick, 10 years of research, recently concluded at the University of Toronto, have shown. Vitamin D comes mainly from sun-

shine and cod liver oil, or their substitutes. In order of their richness, phosphorus foods are egg yolk, milk, meats, leafy vegetables and the seeds, grains, roots and tubers.

VICTORIA GRADUATE. Dr. Agnew, graduate in arts from

Victoria College and holder of a D.D.S. also obtained in Toronto, discussed the important discovery here before 100 leading scientists invited to a testimonial luncheon by governors of the West China Union University, a Protestant university supported by Canadian, British and United States churches.

Dr. Agnew is head of the department of Pathology at the university, located in Szechwan Province. Mrs. Agnew, a bio-chemist, also was a guest of honor at the luncheon.

LONG RESEARCH. The young Canadian research man. leading the learned group over his work step by step, said that through experiments carried out in the diet And Actresses of 350 children and thousands of rats over a two-year period at Toronto, and in earlier experiments on natives in China, he had been able to produce and prevent tooth decay in almost 100 per cent. of cases. The addition or subtraction of phosphorus er Vitamin D governed the course of the

Dr. E. V. McCollum, Professor of Bio-Chemistry at Johns Hopkins University and discovered of Vitamin D, declared:

"What we have just heard constitutes an abstract from one of the most important chapters in the history of nutritional research. It marks another milestone in scientific progress toward bettered human health through knowledge of the biological

effects upon us of the food we eat. "In the light of this discovery it is likely that tooth decay, the suffering in incident to it, and the many diseases

When You Were a Little Girl

father. tle girl girl to see me in 'Faust.' He If it rained, didn't he braid up the horse's tail,

haps in consideration of the fact that | And fasten on the side curtains of the carriage

And pull the rubber "boot" over the dashboard?

If it had not been for that glimpse me as he could be of any one over Went "Plop, plop," in and out of the

Grandfather

And hug your Fairy Tale book Which he was going to listen to When the rain stopped and you lunched

Beside the road? Didn't your Grandfather always drive To the cheese factory, and bring out

The fresh cheese curd to you? Can't you remember the taste, even And sometimes, when it stormed hard, and thundered

And lightened, and the crashing made

the horse Want to run, wouldn't your Grandfather always say: "Steady there, now, boy! Steady,

Loy!" so gently, slipping often in the damp, red earth, That neither you nor the horse were afraid after that Because Grandfather said everything.

> was all right, And he knew. And "csn't your Grandmother

Waiting in the doorway watching a bit anxiously, Until you two turned into the yard?

—Jean M Snyder.

More Men Teachers

Mexico City. - Mexico's public schools will have two women to one man on their teaching staffs, as President Rodrigues has issued a decree fixing that ratio. Heretofore, the number of male teachers has been insignificant in comparison with the number of women so employed; and the President seeks to correct the unequal distribution.

Teachers for the primary and secondary schools will be taken exclusively from Mexican Normal ing their attendance.