

# Tea for every Taste

## "SALADA" TEA

# CROCKERY GIRL

By Lewis Allen Browne

Susan Morrison works for John Sithwick, New York crockery dealer. Chester Hadley, young travelling salesman for the concern, wants her to marry him, but he makes barely enough to support himself. Sithwick also proposes to her, and becomes insistent when she inherits the estate of a great-uncle. But she goes alone to the small town where her uncle made his home. She finds her inheritance a worthless swamp, acquired by her uncle in exchange for his valuable farm just before he died. Chester turns up and tries to trick Bosdick into trading the farm back for the swamp by spreading the rumour that the swamp contains valuable crockery clay. Eben, hearing this from his snooty nephew, Bert, offers Susan one hundred dollars for the swamp.

### CHAPTER XI

For a moment Susan was stunned by the shock of Eben Bosdick's discovery of the trick that had been played on him. But his belligerent manner angered her and made her strive to keep a steady head and to think what would be the best way out of it all.

Lawyer Peaslee remained calm and smiling, but it was a pose.

"Well," Bosdick rasped, "what have you to say?"

Susan suddenly had an idea. She turned to Lawyer Peaslee and there was a hint of a wink in her eyes.

He didn't understand, but diplomatically nodded.

"It looks as though you were right," he said calmly.

"Well, it won't work!" Bosdick snarled. "I got to thinking it over, and it came to me that, if that swamp land was full of valuable pottery clay, you wouldn't swap it for just a farm. So I did some investigatin' and I found that there are no such farms as the ones you sent the letters and the samples to. The company that's supposed to pay you a big option for the swamp doesn't exist!"

"Mr. Bosdick," said Susan, "you must not believe all the things that are written and thrown in a wastebasket — purposely for your nephew to grab and bring to you."

"Eh? Don't know what you mean!" Bosdick snapped, flushing.

"I'm driving at this, Mr. Bosdick. I know that you cheated poor Uncle Cyrus out of his farm when he was dying. It was heart-breaking to come

here and learn that. However, there is justice. What I intended to do today when you handed over those papers for me to sign, was to laugh at you and tell you to keep the farm."

"Keep the farm! I intend to! What do you mean?"

"Just this. I wouldn't swap my thousand acres of swamp land for a hundred such farms as my great-uncle intended to leave to me. That swamp land is worth a fortune, and I have two genuine companies trying to buy it from me now. You may be sure I didn't want you to know any of the details! I wanted to get square and laugh at you when you tried to swap back the farm that you practically stole."

"Don't you accuse me —"

"Try and get even one square foot of my swamp land, South Bendick's Swamp Hellness isn't so much of a joke now!"

"I don't believe it. Why did you fix up their lyn' names and addresses, then?"

"To make you come running to me, begging me to take back the farm — and give myself the pleasure of refusing you. But my real fun will come later, when you see the big pottery works down there on the swamp and realize that you cheated yourself out of it."

"Don't believe it," Bosdick muttered.

He turned on his heel and walked out. Susan whispered to Peaslee, "Laugh!" That laughter gave Eben Bosdick a great deal of uneasiness.

"Well," Peaslee said, "That's saving your face, temporarily, but later, when nothing happens, he will have the last laugh."

"I don't care."

Susan managed to keep her head up, but inwardly, she was crushed. Mrs. Ames' old hen not to mind. "You stay right here with me, dearie. I need you and you will have a good home here."

The next day, two strange men arrived at the Eagle Hotel in a car. They came to the desk.

"Do you know a Miss Susan Morrison in this town?" one of them asked Susan.

"Why, yes —"

Mrs. Ames, who was standing beside her, nudged her sharply and interrupted.

"Miss Morrison? Yes, she was in town for some time, but she has gone. She didn't say where. But she will be back soon."

"I see," said the man. "She owns a large swamp tract near here, doesn't she?"

"Yes," Susan's eyes widened with surprise.

"Could someone show us where it is?"

"Of course," Mrs. Ames broke in again. "Willie Tucker can do that. I will send for him."

Twenty minutes later, the two men guided by Willie Tucker drove off toward the swamp.

"I know wh't it is!" Susan said suddenly. "It'll bet it is just part of Chet's scheme. He has sent these two men as a bluff, to pretend they are experts. He doesn't know the scheme has fallen through."

The men returned to the hotel about dark, but offered no explanation. After a while, they drove away.

Willie Tucker came over later to give a report.

"They didn't talk much, except in whispers. They walked and walked, and they put two or three bushels of that yellow mud in the back of their car. They give me two dollars."

Susan wished that she could get in touch with Chet to find out if it was part of his trick. She would have been

## WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver should pour out two pounds of bile into your bowels daily. If this bile isn't flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Harmful poisons go into the body, and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks pink.

A mere bowel movement doesn't always get at the cause. You need something that works on the liver as well. It takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up". Harmless and gentle, they make the bile flow freely. They do the work of calomel but have no calomel or mercury in them. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name! Stubbornly refuse anything else. 25c.

Issue No. 11 — '37

B-2

## Household Science

By SUSAN FLETCHER



### QUITE A CHANGE

If you are in the habit of serving the same desserts over and over again, people are bound to get tired of them but by changing an old favorite and varying it by the addition of this or that, you have an entirely new dish. This trick of dressing up old standbys, not only gives you another dessert which will be welcomed by the family but marks you as a cook and keeps meals from becoming monotonous.

There are so many different ways in which you can serve tapioca that it's a shame not to try them all in succession because they are equally good. If you have been serving tapioca cream plain or garnished, try this Coconut Cream Tapioca for a change. It uses the same basis as plain tapioca cream but makes a new and exciting dessert with the addition of coconut. When you have tapioca and coconut, two of the most delicious and universally popular foods combined in a wholesome and nourishing baked dessert, well you have something! It looks grand when it comes out of the oven all brown and crisp coconut on top and proves that its beauty is not skin deep—it tastes good all the way to the bottom of the dish.

**Coconut Cream Tapioca**  
4 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca.  
4 tablespoons sugar.  
½ teaspoon salt.  
2 egg yolks.  
2 cups milk.  
½ cup coconut, premium shred.  
2 egg whites, unbeaten.  
4 tablespoons sugar.

Combine tapioca, sugar, salt, egg yolks and milk in top of double boiler and stir enough to break egg yolks. Place over rapidly boiling water and bring to scalding point (allow 3 to 5 minutes) and cook 5 minutes, stirring frequently. Add 4 tablespoons coconut and turn into greased baking dish. Beat egg whites until foamy throughout, add sugar, 2 tablespoons at a time, beating after each addition until sugar is thoroughly blended. Then continue beating until mixture will stand in peaks. Pile lightly on tapioca and sprinkle with remaining coconut.

Bake in moderate oven (350 deg.

delighted if she could have known how terribly uneasy Bosdick had become when he had learned from his nephew about the men in the swamp. Nearly a week passed. Susan did not hear from Chet.

And then, to her great surprise, John Sithwick arrived at the hotel, smiling and dapper!

When he had registered, he asked for Susan, and Mrs. Ames rushed into the dining room where Susan was having breakfast.

"Well of all things!" Susan cried. She had almost forgotten Sithwick's telegram. "Bring him right in here."

Sithwick greeted her as though they had been long-time sweethearts. "I came my dear Susan," he said, "because I couldn't keep away. I love you, and want you to marry me. I am afraid I have some bad news for you — I have had your swamp investigated. It is practically worthless."

"That is no news," Susan told him. "Of course I might, after we are married, my dear, manage to get a certain company interested enough to pay a small price for the land, just for experimental purposes — Susan, lots get married here, at once. I can then manage your few affairs for you to your advantage and —"

Mrs. Ames came in just then and handed Susan a telegram. It was from Chet:

Don't swap swamp for farm — do not make a move until I get there — astonishing news.

To be Continued

## ITCHING

TORTURE STOPPED IN A MINUTE!  
For quick relief from the itching of pimples, blotches, eczema, athlete's foot, rashes and other skin eruptions, apply Dr. D.D.'s Ointment, 25c. D. D. Ointment. Its gentle oils soothe the irritated skin. Clear, granular and salicylic — free base. Stops the most intense itching instantly. A 30c trial bottle, 10 drug stores, proves it's money back. Ask for —

D.D.D. Prescription

## Gowns Do Not Make The Woman

By popular report, hell hath no fury like a woman who has just purchased a new and expensive dress and sees its twin on another female the first time she wears it. But that bugboo no longer need worry millady, assures the Fort Erie Times-Review. For according to fashion experts, two identical gowns, if treated properly from the standpoint of accessories, make-up, coiffures and ensemble, will not conflict or cause any self-consciousness to their wearers.

This complex, which has ruined the dispositions of countless ladies, seems peculiar to the female sex. The male can look at any number of his brethren wearing a blue serge suit on any occasion, can glance complacently at his own similar garb, and rather than feel indignant will probably congratulate himself on his good taste.

But the female of the species is more individualistic than the male. When she wears a gown, a frock or even a humble dress, she wants a distinctive garment. And although there are no records obtainable, it is probable that the same urge existed in the Stone Age, and that husbands were sent out to kill animals with distinctive coats, so that Mrs. Lionheart could wear a rare leopard skin and look scornfully down her nose at Mrs. Rockhatcher, attired in a more-humble fox pelt.

But now, the fashion experts say that the same clothes no longer make the same appearance. It is a theory to which husbands will readily and eagerly subscribe, but its effect on the wives is doubtful.

### Certain Tryst

B. Y. Williams in the New York Sun.

Some men seek for Beauty  
In far ports of call;  
Some discern her footprints  
In the crowded mall;

Little fleeting glimpses  
Lead them on their quest.  
But I know where Beauty  
Comes at last to rest:

There's an old house waiting  
In the sun and rain  
Up the hill again!

Till I take the winding road  
Here the morning garners  
Freshness for the day.  
Here the sunset splendidly  
Flings bright gold away;

Vega sets her compass  
By the cedars three  
At the door. Here Beauty  
Waits to tryst with me.

### Since War Started

GIBRALTAR. — Insurgent sources estimated recently that 8,113 persons were killed in Malaga since the beginning of the war to the day the rebels entered the city.

mixture and cover with remaining crumbs. Bake 20 minutes in hot oven or until crumbs are browned.

**Buttered Crumbs**  
Melt 1 tablespoon butter in a saucepan. Stir in, with a fork, 1 cup soft bread crumbs.

## CORONATION

On Sale Friday, April 23rd  
THE OFFICIAL SOUVENIR  
PROGRAMME OF THE  
By gracious permission of His Majesty the  
Programme is issued by King George's Jubilee Trust.  
COPIES MAY NOW BE RESERVED FROM  
ALL NEWSAGENTS AND BOOKSELLERS.  
PRICE IN CANADA — 50 CENTS

## REUNION of BRITISH FAMILIES

We are prepared to advance passage money (without interest or other charges) to British people desiring to bring out to Canada their wives, families, relatives or friends.  
Apply for particulars to nearest Steamship agent or to  
BRITISH DOMINIONS EMIGRATION SOCIETY  
(Established 1882)  
217 Bay Street  
Toronto  
(Head Office, London, Eng.)

## EASIEST WAY TO CURB A COLD



The modern way to treat a cold is this: Two "Aspirin" tablets the moment you feel a cold coming on. Repeat, if necessary, in two hours. If you have a sore throat with the cold, dissolve 3 "Aspirin" tablets in ½ glass of water and gargle with this twice. The "Aspirin" you take internally will act to combat fever, aches, pains and the cold itself. The gargle will provide almost instant relief from soreness and rawness of your throat. Your doctor, we feel sure, will approve this modern way of treating a cold.

"Aspirin" tablets are made in Canada by the Bayer Company, Limited, of Windsor, Ontario.

**Demand and Get —**  
**ASPIRIN**  
TRADE-MARK REG.

### Celebrity

Strange how fame affects people at least in how cases:  
Mrs. Murphy — There's no living with William any more since he became famous.  
Mrs. Neerby — I didn't know he had become famous — How did it happen?  
Mrs. Murphy — He had his picture printed in the paper telling how he had been cured by liver pills and now he won't do a lick of work.

### "A Case of Nerves"

ALL women at some period of their lives need a strengthening tonic like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The young woman who suffers from monthly pains, the expectant mother who has nausea and other disagreeable symptoms, or the middle-aged woman who experiences "heat flashes" and nervousness, should try this "Prescription." Mrs. W. Baker of Route 6, Colburn, Ont., said: "I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription through the change of life and felt so well. I still take it occasionally to keep me well and make me have a good night's rest. I find it wonderful for a case of 'nerves'." Buy now! New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00.



"How do you keep your outhouse clean?"  
"I use GILLETT'S LYE regularly ... It keeps things clean and sanitary"

## Outside closets kept clean this easy way!

THERE'S no risk of offensive outhouse odors when you use Gillett's Pure Flake Lye regularly. Just sprinkle half a tin over contents of closet — once a week. There's no need to remove contents — Gillett's does it for you.

Gillett's Lye in the household saves hours of heavy work — clears clogged drains, scours dirty pots and pans, quickly flushes away ugly toilet stains. Keep a tin handy.

**FREE BOOKLET** — The Gillett's Lye Booklet tells how to use this powerful cleanser for dozens of tasks. Send for a free copy to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. and Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.

## Hot Summer

Generally Follows Mild Winter  
Argues Welland-Port Colborne Tribune

The amateur prophets suggest that because of the unusually high temperatures that have been characteristic of this Winter, we are likely to have a cool Summer.

The records do not tend to support such a prediction. In the past, when there was an exceptionally mild Winter, the succeeding Summer usually was hot. That was actually the case in seven Summers following the nine mildest Winters in the last 96 years, according to statistics of the Canadian meteorological department.

The general explanation offered by weather experts as to why warm Summers follow warm Winters is that trends in weather persist. It is also the case, as in the present Winter. That tremendous areas of the country are clear of snow and ice so more heat from the sun's rays can be absorbed and given off by radiation. If a Winter is unusually cold, with deep snow, the Spring is usually late and it requires more heat from the sun to warm the earth.

Of course it is possible to have exceptions. The law of averages has to be kept in mind but it appears from past performances that we are likely to have a warm Summer following this mild Winter.

It is recalled that during the Winter of 1879-80 men went about in shirt-sleeves in Ontario, sat about on benches in the parks, dug their gardens and mowed grass. Interesting incidents of the mild Winter of five years ago are also related. Even as far north as the Soo, bees were out in the open and some even go so far as to say that mosquitoes were active.

The average citizen, however, has forgotten the details for unusual weather does not make a lasting impression on the memory except in the case of those who make a hobby of keeping tab on the weather from year to year.

## Fear Wiping Out Of Gretna Green

Drastic Measures Being Taken To Stop Smutty Performing Marriages

GRETNA GREEN, Scotland. — Recommendations of the Committee of the Law of Scotland that penalties be imposed on all unauthorized persons who profess to "attempt to conduct marriages or marriage ceremonies" seems to signal the end for this "altar" for runaway couples. At the same time Richard Rensison, the marrying blacksmith, says he will marry people as long as he can.

It is recalled that up until 80 years ago Scotland was very liberal as regards marriage. There were no necessary formalities, such as bans or licenses, nor was any personal consent required in the case of a minor. Marriage could be constituted simply by consent. To avoid the English law it was a fairly common practice for English couples to go to Scotland.

Runaway lovers sought this marriage hospitality of Scotland at the nearest place, and the border village of Gretna, situated on the main road to the north, became famous. The ceremony was usually performed by the blacksmith, but the toll-keeper, ferryman, or almost any person, might officiate.

Then, in 1856, an act of parliament made invalid all "irregular" marriages contracted in Scotland unless one of the contracting parties had lived in Scotland for 21 days preceding the marriage. But the "anvil" marriages continued as a sop to romance for the most part.

Drastic reforms which would eliminate Gretna as a marriage centre are forecast through the conclusions of the committee.

## U. S. Shoppers Must Stay Here Two Days

WASHINGTON. — Detroiters who go to Canada to make purchases will be required to remain across the border at least 43 hours in order to escape tariff charges under legislation to be advanced in this session of Congress.

This was disclosed recently when James H. Moyle, customs commissioner in the Treasury Department, reported to the House Appropriations Committee that the present reciprocal trade pact with Canada is working to the disadvantage of United States merchants.

Under existing regulations, Americans driving to the Dominion are permitted to purchase merchandise to the sum of \$100 and return to the United States without paying any tariff, regardless of how long they have remained in Canada.

The Canadian customs however, stipulated that a resident of the Dominion must have been in the United States for 48 hours in order to bring back \$100 worth of merchandise.

Plans Muskrat Farm  
THE PAS, Man. — Depleted almost to the vanishing point, muskrats will swim over north lands of Manitoba if hopes of Tom Lamb are realized. He plans to re-populate a muskrat farm north of here. No trapping will be done for three years, to permit multiplication.