# Salada Green tea drinkers drink the best green tea 'Fresh from the gardens'

## APRIL ESCAPADE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

Mary Kate O'Hara works for Gordon Rountree. A friend of Rountree's, Christopher Steynes, proposes to Mary that she play the part of his wife at a reception at Rountree's to a Russian countes, in order to discourage the countess who is on his trail. Mary's brother, Martin, is studying medicine, and the proposition means enough money to give Martin his opportunity. Mary tells her mother she is going on a business trip for Rountree, and Steynes meets her at the station at Burlingame. The countess is discouraged. That night she stays at Steynes house and during the night a burglar breaks in; Steynes shoots him; the police take Mary's name and address and she is terrified for fear her mother will find out. Mary returns home and finds she is in love with Steynes. She fells this to Cass Keating, who is engaged to her. Steynes phones her and they have lunch together. Steynes tells Mary that he wants to drop the case against the burglar but the burglar refuses to let it be dropped. He asks Mary to go to the hospital to persuade the burglar. On entering the room at the hospital, Mary sees—her brother Martin.

said, trembling, but in a restrained tone.

"Look here, I understand the whole thing," Cass put in suddenly, "and it isn't half as bad as you think, Mart."

Mart moved his haggard eyes to him.

"I don't get you," he said heavily.

"Why, look here, Mart. All Mary.

Kate did was to go down there—this Chris Steynes had a house party, and she pretended to be a girl he was engaged to. Gerdon Rountree knew all about it—there was no harm done!"

Trades

London—There are queer jobs in London,—There are queer jobs in London, bobs Sherlock Holmes could never detect by a glance at a man's shoes, his clothes or his hands.

Sponge wetters, nippers, mudpush-

wiping sinkboards and chairs care-dark."

some face she had been fearfully conscious all day; she knew the terrible sition. Her sorrowful gaze was lowerhour of reckoning must come. And meanwhile, it was unbearable to be at of red and yellow, black and white.

Mary Kate did not change her positive your note for perfection.

Then there are men who paint the spots on rocking horses, just the right number and in the right places, and the men who keep the post boxes at the m proud of his pretty, clever sister as a father, brother and lover in one.

It made her heartsick tonight to shirt was almost his usual gentle found in South Africation of the provided in the state of the provided in the provided in the provided in South Africation of the provided in South Africation of the provided in the provided in South Africation of the provided in the provid

think how good, how pure and safe, tone with her.

"I told him," Mary Kate explained, tive knock on the kitchen door. And very white. "I didn't want to marry instantly she knew it would be Chrishim without telling him."

"You know how I knew you were down there, Mary Kate?" Mert asked "Yes. You told me in the hospital. You said that you had driven Doctor van Antwerp home, and that you saw me at Mr. Rountree's."

"Where'd you get the dress?"

"Where'd you get the dress?"

"Ethel, will you run to the door and call Fido, piease?"

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"Mr. Steynes bought it."

"I might have known!" Mart said.

move. Her lashes were wet and dark
"I can't, mamma, 'cos I aren't "I might have known!" Mart said.

He looked ten years older than his with tears, her shining hair had sliptwenty-two years tonight, and as he spoke he put his hand over his eyes, and loose tendrils, her face was pale supposed to suppose the world," ans-

pain; her senses whirled about in a sort of vertigo. "No, it's not nine," Martin answer-

"What's the matter, Mary?" Chris asked, in an undertone, leaning from BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON his chair to bring his face within a few feet of her own. She twisted Illustrated Dress about, doubled both arms on the red oilcloth, and burst into silent, tearless sobbing that was all the more violent because of her effor to restrain it. 'What's the matter?" the man asked.

"Have they been riding you?" I wanted to ask you a few ques ions, but my sister answered some of hem already," Martin began, in a measured tone. His uneasy eyes m d continually to Mary Kate, who had ntrolled herself and sat frozen with ear. He faced Chris. "You and she were alone in the house on Friday an, in Burlingame?" "My servants were in a garage

om that is attached to the house es." Chris answered somewhat sur-"And she had been introduced that evening as Mrs. Steynes, hadn't she?"

Martin pursued, after a moment of said, trembling, but in a restrained electric silence. "Didn't she tell you that? That

"And how many people were at shoes, his clothes or his hands.

the house?" Cass supplemented, en-

the house?" Cass supplemented, encorraged.

CHAPTER XXXV.

On the following night Mrs. O'Hara went over to see Uncle Robert, as always on Wednesday evenings, seconted by Tom. Martin was left in Mary Kate?"

No." she answered unhesitatingly, just—just his gir."

"Oh—?" Martin said. But look propped on pillows, hinself comfortable in the big kitchen chair.

Cass came in, and in and Martin played cribbage; both furtively watched Mary Kate, who busied herself quietly and constantly about the kitchen, wiping the last spoon, putting it away, brushing the stove with the cld turkey wing that hung beside it, wiping sinkboards and chairs care-the supplemented, encouraged.

The house?" Cass supplemented, encouraged.

Sponge wetters, nippers, mudpushers, colock winders, pea shooters, coin ringers and the patient men who sit in little boats under Than are among the persons in strange trades.

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Sponge wetters, nippers, clock winders, coin ringers and the patient men who sit in little boats under Than are among the persons in strange trades.

Sponge wetters, nippers, mudpushers are thock with despendences.

Sponge wetters, nippers, mudpushers, clock winders, and stouth devices and in an amenting the persons in strange trades.

Sponge wetters, nippers, and the patient men who sit in little boats under Than are among the persons in strange trades.

Sponge wetters, nippers, and the patient men who sit in little boats under Than are among the persons in strange trades.

Sponge weiters ruin an among the patient

dark."

The girls shuddered. She was sit this stream.

Girls Count Confetti

Girls Count Confetti

The girls shuddered. She was subdued and nervous to hight; close to tears. Mrs. O'Hara had imagined this condition a natural had imagined this condition a natural reaction to Mart's accident; she had a turn herself that she would not soon forget. She had suggested that Mrs.

The girls shuddered. She was sit ting sidewise at the table, her elbow resting on the red oilcloth. She lean-led der cheel against her hand, looking down at the floor, her face, her whole aspect. She had suggested that Mrs.

The girls count Confetti

Confectif counters are girls, scores of this of paper from the ticket punches of colored bits of paper from the tickets punched and cheek them the ticket punches of colored bits of paper from the tickets punched and cheek them the tickets punched and do inches heat to the stream. This smart Style No. 3089 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be dain sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 39 may be time tickets punched and cheek them the ticket punched and cheek them the ticket punches of the tickets punched and cheek them the ticket punches of the tickets punched and cheek them the signs that tickets soid.

Clock winders with long necklaces soil and 40 inches host of such that the like panel and 40

since his return home the day before; was distinct placeston, appear in his said, after day, flicking new coins on small persons would like to believe, in ineyes. Of the shadow on his hand-simply.

some face she had been fearfully con-Mary Kate did not change her posilvery note for perfection.

directlar anvils, testing them by the verse proportion to the love of life.

outs with Mart. They had been inseparable friends since actual babyhood; they had never quarrelled. It
had been a mutual admiration society,
Mary Kate thinking that no brother
had ever been like Mart and Mart as
proud of his pretty, elever sister as a
father brother and lover in one

"Why couldn't you tell Rountree
father brother and lover in one

"Why couldn't you tell Rountree
that proportionately,
and in the right places, and death proportionately,
have keep the post boxes a
brilliant royal red. There are still
lamplighters in old London, and men
who make qu'ill pens, and, of course,
who make qu'ill pens, and of course,
who make qu'ill pens, and of course,
who make qu'ill pens, and other than weaken,
the instinct of self-preservation. The
service proportionately.

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who make qu'il pens, and other than weaken,
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service proportionately.

Just then there was an authoritaim without telling him." topher who stood in the opening when "You didn't have to tell me," Cass opened it—as indeed it was

my considered and stained with tears. She continued to rest her head on her hand; she will are my brother!" Mary Kate

"You can't take that tone with me, word are my brother!" Mary Kate

"Am I late?" Chris asked. His voice went through her like an actual

"Am I late?" Chris asked. His voice went through her like an actual

"Charity is a cruel word, the very utterance of which imposes limitations and puts a barrier in the path of growth and effort." Samuel L. Rothapfel ("Roxy") "Well, who supported Atlas?" "I expected he must have married a rich wife."

### What New York Is Wearing

nished W



imagination he literally dies a thous-

The weather were serene

Of tender April green;

Before they forced aloft their spears

If birds should wait until the trees

Before they sang; would not

the cessation of beloved energies and of the great silence, so that in his

Found in South Africa and deaths.

It made her heartsick tonight to talk how good, how pure and safe. Mart had always felt his sister to be. When the last claim of the children above stairs had been satisfied for the night, and when the gate had clicked behind Mrs. O'Hara and Tom, Martin suddenly put the cribbage cards aside, and jerked his head authoritatively in the direction of his sister.

"Sit down a minute, Mary Kate, I want to talk to you," he said.

Cass gave her an apprehensive glance and turned red. But Mary Kate obediently sat down, and turned a tired and miserable young face to ward her brother.

"Does Ma know any of this?" Martin asked.

"How much do you know, Cass?" Martin asked.

"It would be worthed the product of the most deadly plant in the world, a small deaths.

"He paid you?" the echoed, with a scoul.

"Yes. That was what started it." "He paid you?"

"You mean you thought I'd take holding a time and turned red. But Mary Kate obediently sat down, and turned a tired and miserable young face to ward her brother.

"Does Ma know any of this?" Martin asked.

"It would not talk that way."

"How much do you know, Cass?" Martin asked.

"It was almost his usual gentle with her.

"It hought you could use the money! Mart all thought you could so the money!" he echoed, with a scoul.

"He paid you?"

"You mean you thought I'd take holding have murdered the fellow, and you take his money!" Mart said bitterly.

"Mart, don't talk that way."

"But I louldn't know that," Mary Kate reminded him, openly wiping he eyes, looking at him through sopping lashes. "I am as sorry as I can be, she said. "But—but you have no right to be so hard on me, Mart."

"You know it all?" Cass assured him, promptly.

"You know it all?" Cass assured him, promptly.

"You know it all?" Cass assured him, promptly.

"You know it all?" It have there was a nuthority. In the world, a small deadly. The which was said to be sufficient to kill housands of persons, was reported. The housandth of a grain was reported as unficient to kill on the world, a small deaths.

"He paid y

# The ADVENTURES of and his Dog SCOTTIE-

There we were! Standing on the that good m edge of that little mountain lake. Fire would behind us. Then we heard that it does

Scottie stood bristling and do," rowling-then to that you and So nd a fawn burst ing for a good ma arough the bush tion of getti and rushed along plane an the edge of the didn't ev lake. They pass this craft, just as

with scurrying small animals all rushing down to the shore. Ancient ene not hang together mies ran together—grudges and racial walk home."
fears forgotten—and a score of little By the time furry things one never sees by day, strapped on, we were came out of their hiding places and gave her ga careful made for the water line. | into the lake, time It was quite useless to try and go the wind.

around the fire in either direction— If we did have to me must have a raft. There was some way of simple plenty of time now for it would take could not possibly h the fire some time to reach us from I found a piece of str any direction. I casually set about bottom of the cocky getting through logs to build one. | dle of this I cut for Of a sudden Scottle cocked his ear.

I listened, too—and sure enough it through was the drone of a motor. Before long we could see the plane, and in a few of the parachute sing of the parachute sing through the surface of the parachute sing of the parachute sing through the surface of the surface minutes it was spiraling down to make now well tied to the a landing to the lake. You see, it was I had to jump his de an amphibian plane that lands either 50-50 with me, and autos around, that on the ground or on the water.

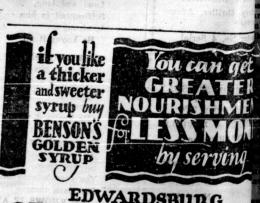
It hit the water with a "splash," anywhere. "splash," and taxled slowly up to us. After a while I me.
There was good old Bob from the air-somehow it seemed a

Snaped trimming pieces of plain creps at the end of the V-neckline and on the sleeves are voguish.

Confetti counters are girls, scores of the counters are girls, scores of the

The fear of death is not, as most matter of no moment or otherwise? - Walter Damrosch.





EDWARDSBURG The CANADA STARCH CO., Limited MONTRELL Woman Reader Florence Riddick Boys

salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder, ½ cup golden syrup, 1 cup sour milk, 1½ cup sour milk, 1½ cup golden syrup, 1 cup sour milk, 1½ cup so

London Sunday Express: It has been decided in Poland that motorists shall be judged for motoring offences by competent motorists. There is a great deal to say for this plan. Motoring offences are entirely different from the ordinary civil or criminal wrong-doing. It would do no harm if some of our magistrates whose comments show that they have not the slightest sympathy with the seems tired, sleepy, his im or he gives the apscoming run down, caumore vegetables, fruits, Motor Vehicles on Farms

More than one-half of the commerhold Hints wilted flowers, insert the cial vehicles registered in Kentucky during 1929 were owned by or were engaged in serving farmers.

and until the water cools.

Aper over the kettle and rough this, to protect the the steam.

Ider straps are almost of slovenliness. They are to-day as detachable in button on, and unbutton hops. They may be easily indering on a cement floor ectrical equipment, stand, on a rubber mat or low form, or even a plank. They may be easily indering on a rubber mat or low form, or even a plank. The manager had dismissed the office-boy for untidiness and general slackness and was interviewing in turn a waiting line of a dozen applicants for the position. Presently there was ushered in a very diminutive youth with an alert manner. "Now, my boy," said the manager, impressively, "I want a boy who is smart and tidy—he must look round the office and note little things that have to be done. I am tired of boys who never see anything that requires doing, and I am determined to have a boy with some idea of keeping things as they should be kept. Do you understand me?" "Yes, sir, certainly, sir," said the boy. "Shall I put your tie straight, sirt"



The problem of the control of the co

# Australia Aids Slowly Dying Race

Primitive Dwellers of Contin-ent Appeal For Help

Isolated for hundreds of years with no ferocious human or animal enemies, the aborigines of Australia led their primitive stope age life and the stope age life age life age life and the stope age life mles, the aborigines of Australia led their primitive stone age life until after Captain Cook planted the flag of the Captain Cook planted the flag of the captain continent to the continent to the captain ca Britain on that island continent in nor steal.—Matthew 6: 20. 1770. They were out of the track of 1770. They were dut knew not the harrying Lordes which swept over Europe, Asia and Africa from prehis-

cult to be cure, but there seems a crossconnection with the often quoted saving of Jesus, that the first shall be
last and the last first. The kingdom
of heaven will reverse the judgments
of earth; such Pharisees as make long
prayers in public, or fast and pray to
get a reputation for piety on earth,
"have received their reward." They
sought the regard of men, and it has
come to them. That is all they sought.
That, therefore, is all they will receive. He who prays in secret, lets
not his left hand know what his
right hand does, will have treasure in
heaven. It will not do for the former
to declare, "It is not fair." It will
be open to them to claim some of the
reward of the latter; it is a pratter of
spiritual and moral impossibility.

----A visitor to a Sunday school was invited to address a few remarks to the children. He took the familiar theme of the children who mocked Elisha on his journey to Bethlehem, how the young ones taunted the phophet and how they were punished when two bears came out of the woods and ate forty-two of them.
"And now, my children," said he, "what does this story show?" "Please sip" came from a little girl in the



This interesting photograph shows a glimpse of rural life in eastern Canada. a-cart are at Bale des Chaleurs and they don't need a flivver.

ANALYSIS.

Sunday School

Lesson

persure has the ware a more tallolder face needs the
older face needs ask, what is it which the parable illus-trates? Of whom was Jesus thinking when he spoke this parable. It is diffi-cult to be rure, but there seems a close connection with the often quoted say-

front row, "It shows how many chil-