



you," said a cultivated voice, "you are an English woman." "No sir, I am Canadian born, and a loyal British subject."

"Then," he said, "you will be interested in the gardens designed by your Queen Alexandra." We passed into the loveliest of blue gardens. Blue flowers were everywhere. Daintiest rows of them bordered the currant bushes and tall white Resurrection Lilies, passion flower and summer flax. The movement of this garden suggested the lithe, beautiful figure of our beloved Queen. "This is a spirit

