

Of all the articles in daily use on your table none is so economical as 'Salada' tea.

For one cent you may make five cups of delicious tea. Do not be misled by low priced teas which are a real extravagance in use, and which do not, of course, possess the unique "Salada" flavour.

"SALADA"

TEA

BLACK, MIXED AND GREEN

tween the English-speaking Republic and the English-speaking Empire."

At a Guildhall (London) banquet as far back as 1910, Vice-Admiral Sims, the present Chief-in-command of the United States War Fleet, made a prediction which brought down upon him a storm of criticism in certain quarters in his own country: "If the time ever comes when the British Empire is seriously menaced by an external enemy, it is my opinion that you may count upon every man, every dollar, and every drop of blood of your kindred across the sea." The words are re-quoted with high appreciation by Ralph D. Paine in his magnificent volume just issued by the Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston, Thomas Allen, Toronto, **The Fighting Fleets** (393 pages, 73 full page half-tone cuts, \$2.00). The writer, an American, speaks out of five months' active service with the American destroyers and their allies, his object being to convey certain truthful impressions of the day's work of the Allied Naval Forces in the War Zone. Inevitably, there is more detail as to the United States contingent of the fleet, detail mostly novel, and all interesting; but the British and French ships and their men are also given large space and full credit. The book abounds in incidents and lively description, as such titles as *Fetching In the*

Convoys; The Submarine that Surrendered; Off the Bold Headlands of France; At Sea with the "Suicide Fleet;" Brave Breton Ports and People; Guarding the Straits of Dover,—suggest. These are a few of the twenty chapters; and the seventy-three cuts are of uncommon interest. Written with the approval and assistance of the Naval authorities, Mr. Paine's picturesque descriptions are likely to have more than a passing popularity.

How can the demand for stories for the boys and girls be met? When they have got beyond the fairy story stage, what sort of tales may be told that will both enthrall, instruct and arouse their initiative? **The Story Book of Science**, by Jean Henri Fabre (McClelland, Goodchild and Stewart, Toronto, 400 pages, \$2.90), is a treasure house of such needed stories. This French scientist has won the homage of a reading world. No books on nature are more popular than his. He is clear, lucid, witty, chivalrous and religious. His conclusions have been established by most painstaking and patient processes. In **The Story Book of Science** he tells, for boys and girls, many things about insects, metals, trees, plants, animals and planets. The stories are told by an uncle to his small nephews and niece, and told so as to call out the research powers of the child