

**The most expensive tea is frequently the lowest priced. Old, dusty tea is dear at any price since it lacks flavour, but it is the tea pot that actually proves its extravagance. Five cups of "Salada" cost but a cent and the flavour is incomparable.**

# "SALADA"

## TEA

8350

### BLACK, MIXED AND GREEN

Goodchild and Stewart, Toronto, one full-page illustration, 50c. net). But it is all "sweetness and light." It has the human touch, the infinite sympathy, which Grace S. Richmond knows so well how to put into everything from her pen. Those who know her "Red Pepper" books need no illustration of this remark. This new volume consists of extracts from the "small blue book" in which a young wife enters what she thinks her young husband—they were married just before he left for the War—would like to see when he came back, if ever that blessed day should be: her own story of the courtship, of the early morning marriage, and of her last glimpse of him as the troop train pulled slowly out and the look on his face seemed to say, "Remember—you're going with me, now that you are my wife;" and delicious bits from her soldier husband's letters from France. It's a little book, truly, but very touching, and very, very worth while.

A new book by Stewart Edward White is sure of a wide circle of readers. In *Simba* (The Musson Book Co., Toronto, 332 pages, \$1.40 net), the central figure is Kingozi, "the Bearded One," the African name of Cunningham, the greatest of big game hunters. *Simba*, "the Lion," appears first as a naked African boy, but, growing to manhood, becomes Kingozi's gun-bearer. Woven into the

story of *Simba's* development, are given many of Kingozi's experiences as explorer, hunter and skilled adviser of the British authorities in their dealings with the natives. Descriptions of native diplomacy, of the extending of the boundaries of empire, of elephant hunting and lion hunting,—all these are drawn with the hand of a master. In the pages of this book, a keen and highly trained observer gives firsthand information pertaining to the African,—and this with a charm and strength of style which never fails to hold the reader's interest.

In *Trueheart Margery*, by Norma Bright Carson (George H. Doran Company, New York, McClelland, Goodchild and Stewart, Toronto, 274 pages, \$1.35 net), Margery Heath, the heroine, is the daughter of Jean Craven. The story begins by telling how Jean, as a motherless child, has to win the love of her own father, Richard Craven, a famous novelist, but a selfish, passionate man, who hates the girl because her birth cost her mother's life, and loses that love again by her wilful marriage to a man who turns out a weak scoundrel. How Margery, when her mother dies, is placed in an orphan asylum, to discover her grandfather at last and awaken in him a truer, more unselfish love than that at first lavished on Jean and then withdrawn from her, and how Gerald Gordon, who, for