

# Nature Makes The Flavour of "SALADA"

The cool, tempered breezes of the hill-top gardens in Ceylon, produce a tea of delicate, yet rich and flavoury quality. A careful selection of the finest growths is blended to make "SALADA".

## Settling the Land

From the Toronto Daily News.

When one talks of State-aided colonization as a means of solving the unemployment problem and of getting more immigrants on the soil, the mind goes back to earlier experiments in land settlement by more or less direct Government intervention. It was largely owing to the activities of the company of One Hundred Associates and their successors under the French regime that Quebec secured its present population of over 2,000,000. One of the original company's obligations was to bring out 200 settlers from France every year, free of charge, to provide them upon landing with free lands, and to support them on the land until they became self-supporting. The King of France often assumed much of the expense.

When the company grew lax in its efforts at colonization its privileges were withdrawn, and the country was converted into a Royal Province. For the next 100 years, or until the British occupation, the French court granted tracts of land to seigneurs upon a modified feudal system, the grantees undertaking to bring out settlers and get the land under cultivation. The King continued to assist with shipments of immigrants, but then, as now, it was often found difficult to keep the adventurous newcomers to the "prosaic task of tilling the soil." In those days the fascination of the forest and the lure of the Indian fur trade drew the settlers from the land as the amusements and attractions of cities and railway construction have drawn them in this age.

On arrival at Quebec the newcomers were met by officials and friends, who quartered them and cared for them until they got a start on the land. The immigrants of the last twenty years have not been looked after nearly so well. Instead of being taken to their destination, located on the land, and shepherded through the difficulties of the first few months or years in a new country, they have been left to go where they would in the summer and drift into the cities in the winter. From the French seigneurs the immigrants got farms on nominal terms. In fact the conditions were so light that any settler of reasonable industry and intelligence could meet them without difficulty.

In time the seigneuries occupied all the fertile territories bordering upon the rivers, which were the only through transportation routes. In time also some of the seigneurs refused to allow settlement on favorably-situated water frontages. They began to hold their choicest lands out of use, in the hope of ultimate gain. In 1707 the Intendant complained to the King of this new "spirit of business speculation, which has always more of cunning and chicanery than of truth and righteousness in it." Those greedy seigneurs were the fore-runners of the railways and other large speculators who for years have withheld accessible lands in Western Canada out of cultivation in the hope of larger profits.

Rebuked by Royal Decree.

A Royal decree characterized the seigneurs' attitude as "repugnant to His Majesty's intentions," and forthwith forced their hands. They had to give free deeds to would-be settlers whether or no, and, however the value of his land grew, no seigneur could

exact more than the original nominal rental from his tenants. Under this system both banks of the St. Lawrence, from Montreal to below Quebec, were occupied, as were also both banks of the Richelieu and other tributary streams. For some time past The Daily News has advocated such arrangement with the transportation companies and other speculators in the West as will make the accessible land in their possession available for actual productive settlers on equitable terms. Such a departure would close up the gaps of untitled sections along the transcontinental railways and greatly add to the national food output, and therefore to the national wealth.

## Get Soldiers On the Land.

As early as the middle of the seventeenth century the Carignan regiment was disbanded and settled upon the soil, as were some British regiments in Upper Canada after the Napoleonic wars. Here again history is about to repeat itself. The close of the present war should witness the settlement of tens of thousands of Canadian and British soldiers upon lands of their own in the several Provinces. Earl Grey has proposed in London the creation of a huge Imperial fund for this purpose and there is need for adequate organization of the project while the war is still on. The soundest, sturdiest and most progressive element of the Canadian population sprang from such military stock, and this blood flowing in the veins of our people, has had much to do with the eager response of the country in the present conflict. The character and standards of the people who are to inhabit the Dominion is quite as important a consideration as their productivity in dollars and cents, and therefore it is that for more than one reason disbanded soldiers will be welcomed as pioneer farmers.

## Useful To-Day.

Charles Le Moyne, probably the best of the seigneurs, gathered the stones from the land near Longueuil and used them in building houses for the settlers. His grist mill and his brewery operated upon the products of the settlers' farms. It was the custom of the day for the seigneur to grind his tenants' grain. Le Moyne spent money on roads and other useful improvements, so that he soon had a model seigneurie, supporting a large number of comfortable and happy habitants. Some of the more industrious and intelligent settlers themselves became seigneurs. Thus, despite primitive conditions and many defects the seigneurial system did much for Lower Canada in the early days. Its strength lay in its use of what was virtually State-aid in the promotion of settlement on the land, and in the support of the settlers until they got on their feet. The earliest chapters of Canadian history thus present a precedent for carrying settlers directly to the soil and financing them until they become securely established. The same plan adapted to modern conditions has worked out successfully in Argentina, New Zealand, and Australia. In the twentieth century Federal and Provincial Governments must take the place of the seventeenth century seigneurs. No time should be lost if the existing unemployed and the immigrants who are to come after the war are to be handled in a way that will be most advantageous to them and to the country.

In ancient Media it was considered a reproach to a man to have less than seven wives.

# Woman Against Woman

or A Terrible Accusation.

## CHAPTER XXV.

The note left by Ailsa for Dunraven was forgotten at the office of the hotel for several hours after she had left it, then it was sent upstairs. Dunraven was not in his own room so the note was taken to that of Lloyd Ogden. It was received at the door by Muriel.

She glanced at the superscription, then smiled contemptuously. She knew who had written it, and could have told almost word for word what the missive contained.

She tore it across the face, the sneering smile making her hideous as she watched it burn after she had dropped it in the fire.

She was standing just there, watching the little blackened heap as it lay among the crimson embers, when Doctor Paxton suddenly entered the room.

Even had she not been an observer of the smallest trifles, she must have noticed the ghastly pallor of his face. He went quickly toward her, and in the lowest tone possible, exclaimed:

"Our troubles are coming in battalions. Your sister has left the hotel, and Miss Valworth is not to be found. Do you know anything of them?"

She raised her eyes, endeavoring to summon to them an expression of consternation and fear, but for the first time in her life she met a look stronger than her own, an eye that seemed to pierce right through her very soul. She quailed beneath it for a moment, but Muriel was not the person who would yield without even a struggle.

"What of that?" she forced herself to ask, quietly. "Ethel and Miss Valworth were great friends. May they not have gone together for a walk or a drive? I confess that you frightened me for just a moment."

"Neither of them had a hat, and Ailsa had no wrap. They were burned in the fire. Would they drive or walk in the snow under those circumstances for pleasure? Something has happened, Muriel."

"What?"

"I can't say exactly. Miss Valworth has left no message, but Ethel left a note—for Leslie."

"A note?"

"Yes. She tells him that she has gone to—death! She speaks of a note which he had written or was written to Miss Valworth, which was saved from the fire. Who saved that note, Muriel?"

He was looking straight in her eyes, but she was fully mistress of herself.

"How should I know?" she questioned. "What could Leslie have written her?"

In spite of the perfect self-command of the tone, it did not deceive Doctor Paxton. It may be that it contained too much self-control. He was about to speak again, when a voice from the bed started him.

"What is it, Doctor? You spoke Miss Valworth's name. Has anything happened to her?"

To Muriel's intense relief, Paxton hurried to the side of his patient.

"Nothing serious, Lloyd," he answered, soothingly.

"Your tone indicated that it was. For goodness sake, don't keep me in suspense. Has that father of hers—"

He did not seem able to complete the sentence, but it seemed to give Doctor Paxton an idea.

"That's it, Lloyd!" he exclaimed, eagerly. "Her father has done something, the Lord knows what, but we are going to find out at once. Don't worry, old fellow! There will not be a moment lost. She said nothing to you about leaving the hotel, I suppose?"

"Not a word! Not a word! They have hatched some foul plot against her. It is all the work of that Jew! She feared and loathed him. Her father was too much of a drunkard not to care what became of her so long as he had money enough to gratify his appetite for rum, but that Jew had had the influence of the devil over him. She told me so. Find the Jew, Doctor! How hard it will be to lie here in this eternal darkness, knowing that she needs me! I can't do it, Doctor! I—"

"Hush, my boy! The only relief in this whole cursed situation is in the knowledge that you are doing well. You must think of your own health now first of all. It will be the great-

est benefit that can come to her now."

"But you will—"

"Do everything that lies in the power of mortal man to do!"

The doctor motioned to the nurse to take his place, then led Muriel forcibly from the room.

"He must know nothing whatever of what has happened to Ethel," he said to her, sternly. "You understand that?"

"I understand."

"It is the only hope of saving him from a fever which would certainly cost him his life."

"What are you going to do?"

"Find them both; Ethel, if she be dead; Ailsa, if she be living!"

It required a tremendous effort of the will to control the sneering smile that insisted upon curving her lips and convert it into an expression of anxiety, but she managed it only fairly well, exclaiming, under her breath:

"For the love of Heaven, let me know the progress you make!"

But before her sentence was finished Doctor Paxton had turned away and was half-way down the hall.

"Paxton," he muttered, "you are either the most heartless scoundrel on earth, or you are about to unearth as great a piece of villainy as the world ever saw. Which is it? I hope it is that you are a fool—a soulless blackguard, for I should hate to believe that you had been the means of bringing into the world as great a rascal as that girl is, if your suspicions are well grounded."

He entered Dunraven's room, and the young man sprang forward.

"Well!" he exclaimed.

"I discovered nothing—from her!" answered the doctor, dejectedly, "but Lloyd is positive that Ailsa's father has had something to do with her disappearance, influenced by that Jew whom he kicked down-stairs—you remember. There is something in it. I hate to make a sensation of it, but we have got to inquire at the hotel office."

With a gesture of deprecation, Dunraven followed him from the room.

Both clerk and bell-boys had been changed, but the clerk was summoned who had been on duty early in the morning.

Through him it was discovered that Miss Valworth had left the hotel hatless and without a wrap, in a carriage at seven o'clock in the morning, accompanied by a young and very ill-dressed boy. Mrs. Dunraven had not accompanied her. A little later, perhaps an hour or two, Mrs. Dunraven had gone out with a seal-skin cape, wrapped about her. She was alone.

Dunraven and the doctor looked at each other. Dunraven remembered to have placed the wrap about his wife, and the doctor remembered to have seen the coatman who drove Miss Valworth's car.

Both men turned from the office toward the door, but as they did so a man, poorly dressed, inquired at the desk for Mr. Dunraven.

"What is it, Doctor? You spoke Miss Valworth's name. Has anything happened to her?"

"Then do so at once. Have him here upon our return. Order a carriage for us, please."

"What are you going to do?" questioned Dunraven, his voice trembling so that he could scarcely articulate the words.

"Going to the Pinkerton office for the best men in his employ. This is the way to one change, and that's the way to the other."

Both men turned from the office toward the door, but as they did so a man, poorly dressed, inquired at the desk for Mr. Dunraven.

"What is it, Doctor? You spoke Miss Valworth's name. Has anything happened to her?"

"Then do so at once. Have him here upon our return. Order a carriage for us, please."

"What are you going to do?" questioned Dunraven, his voice trembling so that he could scarcely articulate the words.

"Going to the Pinkerton office for the best men in his employ. This is the way to one change, and that's the way to the other."

Both men turned from the office toward the door, but as they did so a man, poorly dressed, inquired at the desk for Mr. Dunraven.

"What is it, Doctor? You spoke Miss Valworth's name. Has anything happened to her?"

"Then do so at once. Have him here upon our return. Order a carriage for us, please."

"What are you going to do?" questioned Dunraven, his voice trembling so that he could scarcely articulate the words.

"Going to the Pinkerton office for the best men in his employ. This is the way to one change, and that's the way to the other."

Both men turned from the office toward the door, but as they did so a man, poorly dressed, inquired at the desk for Mr. Dunraven.

"What is it, Doctor? You spoke Miss Valworth's name. Has anything happened to her?"

"Then do so at once. Have him here upon our return. Order a carriage for us, please."

"What are you going to do?" questioned Dunraven, his voice trembling so that he could scarcely articulate the words.

"Going to the Pinkerton office for the best men in his employ. This is the way to one change, and that's the way to the other."

**St. Lawrence Sugar**

**HAVE YOUR JELLIES EVER REFUSED TO SET?**

Though only best fruit is used, and every precaution taken in cooking and placing in jars, jellies sometimes unaccountably refuse to set.

Many cooks don't know that the SUGAR may be the cause, as if it contains organic matter, fermentation sets in and jelly will not set. Be on the safe side—Buy **ST. LAWRENCE EXTRA GRANULATED SUGAR**.

For years it has given absolute satisfaction. Over 99.99 per cent refined from cane sugar, exclusively, St. Lawrence Sugar protects against these failures.

Buy in Refinery sealed packages to avoid mistakes and assure absolute cleanliness and correct weight.

2 lb. and 5 lb. cartons and 10, 20, 25 and 100 lb. bags and your choice of fine, medium, or coarse grains. Sold by most good grocers.

**ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES, Limited, MONTREAL.**

## CHAPTER XXVI.

Sternly and commandingly Doctor Paxton placed his hand upon the younger man's arm, realizing that heroic measures alone would be availing under such grief as he felt sure Dunraven would feel, for what grief can equal that in which the strongest element is self-condemnation?

"This is no time for weakness or yielding to one's own selfish sorrow!" he exclaimed, his voice matching the touch of his hand. "There is work to be done, and not one moment to be lost. Her body must be found! And then there is—Miss Valworth to consider! She must not be abandoned because of our grief!"

He knew that his tone was hard and cold, but he did not endeavor to make it otherwise. He was thinking and acting for the good of the family, as he had thought and acted many times before. He loved Dunraven with the affection of a father, but his sympathy was all given to that unhappy wife who had met death so tragically, so cruelly.

Dunraven bowed. The tone, more than anything else, seemed to make him feel the force of the words. He looked like a man more dead than alive, with the exceeding pallor of his face, the singular lines of care around the eyes deepened and intensified. He was haggard almost beyond recognition.

"You are right," he answered, hoarsely, "as you always are. What should I do without your friendship, Doctor? You will still help me? You will act for me?"

"I will act with you," corrected Doctor Paxton. "I shall need you as much as you will need me. But first we, you and I, must tell Muriel. The news must not go to her through any other."

It was an ordeal from which any man would have shrunk, but Dunraven followed the doctor obediently, and they entered the room adjoining Lloyd Ogden's together.

Muriel was there.

She stood like a statue while their news was told, never so much as moving a muscle, her face rigid as iron. There was but one change, and that the ghastly whiteness that over-spread her countenance. She asked not a question when the entire situation was told to her, but the questioning came from an unexpected quarter.

"I do not believe it!" a voice exclaimed firmly. "I will never believe it until her body is before me. Ethel is not a suicide. There is work to be done, any ill or well, I must bear my part in it! My sister and my betrothed wife must be found!"

Aghast, Doctor Paxton had glanced beyond Muriel to the door, and saw there Lloyd Ogden, the landowner still before his eyes, his face still plastered over, but there was that of firmness and determination in the voice that gave positive evidence that what he said he meant.

"My dear boy!" exclaimed the doctor, "this is indeed suicidal! You must return to your room at once!"

"Under one condition. I realize the necessity for care of myself but too cruelly well, but I can not, will not remain unless I am kept fully cognizant of all that is occurring. Quiet would mean madness now if I were to succumb."

The doctor looked toward Dunraven, and laid his finger upon his lips, then he gently led Ogden from the room.

"My dear Lloyd," he said, "you must remain in bed, or I shall not be answerable for the consequences. If you keep yourself perfectly quiet, and no fever occurs, you shall not be kept in ignorance, I promise you that. As you say, there is work to be done, and we must do it. I hope you are not going to make our task the harder by any further illness upon your part. It would complicate matters hopelessly."

"There is no need for worry about me," answered Lloyd, bitterly. "The worst is over. The worst that I must lie like a log while another does the work that should be mine. But there is no time for useless words. As for my sister, why was she not with her seal-skin cape when it was found, if she fell into the river with it? You know the large clasp with which she fastened it always. It would not have come undone, but would have weighed her down, and she would have sunk to the bottom with it. See the clasp. See if it is broken or bent in any way. My firm conviction is that you will find her yet. What object could she have in committing suicide?"

His blind eyes prevented his seeing the sudden flush that rose to the doctor's brow, but he heard the sudden

sob that escaped Dunraven, and a great pity filled his heart for his brother-in-law, that might have been changed to hatred had he known the truth.

"Temporary aberration of the mind," answered the doctor, speaking his falsehood chokingly. "Surely the curse upon her life was reason enough."

Lloyd shook his head.

(To be continued.)

## RED CROSS PUBLICITY.

### News of All Countries.

The British Red Cross has collected and administered over \$7,000,000 at an expense of 1½ per cent. The cost of the stores management including distribution was only 3½ per cent.

An order was received for a complete hospital at Calais. In five hours there was dispatched from London a train containing a complete personnel, 120 beds, a large amount of stores, 3 motors, and 3 ambulances.

The Red Cross hospitals at Boulogne handled 7,000 wounded in one day. The Russian Red Cross are running laundry and bath trains in which 2,000 men can bathe daily.

The French Red Cross owing to the suspension of industry in France has had to make appeals for money in England. Its hospitals contain over 1,000,000 beds.

France has stationed German prison camps in Corsica and Algeria. The French Red Cross is sending supplies to the German prisoners.

Henri Dunant, the founder of the Red Cross, died in 1910 in poverty, having given his whole fortune to the society.

The Argentine Republic sent 50,000 francs to the French Red Cross. It was distributed equally amongst the belligerent countries.

The American Red Cross is supporting one thousand beds in fifteen hospitals in Turkey. It is the only neutral branch of the International Red Cross which is conducting operations in the Ottoman Empire.

The Japanese Red Cross is conducting a hospital at Netley, England. It has a hospital also in the Champs Elysees, Paris, and another in the "Italianskaya," Petrograd.

Packages sent to prisoners of war in Germany through the agency of the Red Cross are exempt from customs duties.

The British Red Cross has 863 auxiliary hospitals containing 25,000 beds in addition to the military hospitals.

A French Red Cross medical bulletin authorized by the French Ministry of War states that the number of amongst wounded has been 3.48 per cent.

## The Better Way.

"Can you save my husband?" earnestly queried a highly-strung woman to the doctor as he descended the stairs.

"Certainly! He only needs complete rest, and I have prescribed an opiate."

"Very well, doctor; and how often shall I give it to him?"

"Don't give it to him at all, madam—take it yourself."

## Correct.

"In what state does it cost the most to live?"

"In the state of matrimony."

**PRESIDENT SUSPENDER**

NONE—SO—EASY

MADE IN CANADA

## NOTES OF SCIENCE

There are more than 3,000 domesticated elephants in Siam.

Scientists estimate that there are 19,000 species of fish in the world. Subject to government inspection, 16,000 New Zealand farmers keep bees.

An electrical process for drying lumber in piles or even unbarbed logs has been perfected in France.

Designed for bakers, a new electrical machine will scour 2,000 pans an hour and grease them for use again.

After making more than 2,000 observations a Swiss scientist has decided that snails have no sense of sight.

Apparatus for automatically spraying oil from the bow of a vessel upon a rough sea has been invented in England.

A rowboat for light service has been invented which can be taken apart in three pieces for carting and shipping.

At the present rate of consumption, Great Britain's mines are estimated to hold enough coal to last about 175 years.

Finger rings have been invented with interchangeable settings, removed with no more difficult tool than a common pin.

Though 2,000 miles from a railroad, Yakutsk, in the extreme north of Asia, maintains an electric-light plant the year round.

A physician is the inventor of a hollow cane in which he carries all the medicine bottles he ordinarily needs to have with him.

French scientists have demonstrated that the vapors of iodine and bromine pass through thin glass, even at ordinary temperature.

A novelty for fishermen is a hook equipped with a clip to hold a living fish as bait without injury so that it can swim naturally.

Success has attended experiments in England with spinning a textile fibre from a form of seaweed that grows plentifully in Australia.

A French engineer has invented a sandbox for locomotives in which a stream of water carries the sand to the rails with a minimum of waste.

For the use of tailors a device has been invented which shows just how cloth will look when made up into clothing without cutting the fabric.

British scientists have discovered that a nut allied to the nutmeg that grows in Brazil yields an oil of much value in the manufacture of soap.

The Japanese government has adopted a plan of railway building that will require ten years to complete and add more than 1,200 miles to existing lines.

The equipment of all vessels landing passengers at its ports with wireless telegraph apparatus has been made compulsory by the government of Uruguay.

Operated by an electric motor, a fountain has been invented that uses the same water repeatedly, so that there is no appreciable consumption of the supply.

The hatching of eggs by artificial heat has been practiced in China and Egypt since prehistoric times, huge brick ovens being used in the latter country.

The latest British admiralty list included 13,226 lighthouses, 299 light vessels and 1,586 fog signals throughout the world for the guidance of seagoing craft.

An English scientist believes there is an individuality in heart beats affecting the handwriting to such a degree that it can be identified when the writing is magnified.

Oilcloth when used to cover tables first be covered with paper, well rubbed with machine oil, to keep the underside of the oilcloth moist.

French scientists have decided that carrier pigeons are influenced by magnetism and that, with the growth of wireless telegraphy, much less dependence can be placed upon them.

A French inventor's process for telegraphing pictures uses a system of hollows and reliefs, the passage of stylus over which determines the intensity of the current transmitted.

Grease stains can be removed from kitchen wallpaper by covering them with a paste made of pipe clay and water and allowing it to remain several hours before removal with a clean brush.

If plans for standardizing the gauge of the railways of Australia as recommended by the chief engineers of the different lines be carried out, it will mean an expenditure of \$180,000,000.

## Waste.

An old Scotaman who had scraped together a comfortable fortune was persuaded by his family, much against his own will, to take a holiday. He went to Egypt and visited the pyramids. After gazing for some time at the Great Pyramid he muttered—"Man, what a lot of masonry work not to be brought in any rent!"

Presidents of Switzerland are elected for one year only.

Some years ago a prize was offered by an English journal for the longest twelve-word telegram. The winner sent the following, which was accepted by the Post Office for sixteenpence: "Administrator-general's counter-revolutionary intercommunications unconstitutionally incommunicability."

**Redpath Sugar**

Few products in household use to-day have bridged the gap from the primitive things of sixty years ago as has

Canada's first refined sugar, "Ye Olde Sugar Loaf" of 1854, was REDPATH; so was the first Canada granulated sugar, in 1880, and the first Sugar Cartons in 1912.

The leader in every advance, Redpath Sugar stands to-day first in the estimation of tens of thousands of Canadian families. 131

Ask for "REDPATH" in Individual Packages. 2 and 5 lb. Cartons. 10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags. CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.