



When raw cold winds blow
DRINK
Baker's Cocoa

It imparts a cheering warmth, valuable nutrition and has a most delicious flavor. The very odor of a steaming cup is appetizing and attractive. It is absolutely pure and of high grade.



MADE IN CANADA BY
WALTER BAKER & CO. LIMITED
Established 1780
MONTREAL, CAN. DORCHESTER, MASS.

BOOKS

"LATER POEMS"

By Bliss Carman (Toronto: Mc Clelland & Stewart). 203 Pages. Price, \$2.00.

This is a charming edition of some of the more recent poems of this distinguished author. They comprise selections from Mr. Carman's three latest books, "The Rough Rider," "Echoes from Vagabondia" and "April Airs," together with a number of poems which have not previously appeared in book form.

At the commencement of the volume is a remarkably fine appreciation, consisting of sixteen additional pages, of the entire works of Bliss Carman. This is by R. H. Hathaway, the contributor of an equally fine appreciation appearing recently in the "Canadian Magazine."

"Later Poems" is the product of a mind that is marked by precision and fine powers of observation. Its nature scenes are very realistic, and the descriptions of springtime are exceptionally well done. There is a strong optimistic note sounded throughout, and beautiful ideas are discovered by a penetrating insight into the apparently commonplace. There is a lovely poem on "Trees" with an ending that should stir the hearts of all Canadians:

Then let the soul should not lift her eyes
From the gift to the giver of Paradise.
On the crown of a hill for all to see,
God planted a scarlet maple tree.

A most exquisite tribute to womanhood will be found in "The Givers of Life," which is beautifully phrased, strong and inspiring. "Easter Eve" is an exultant song of hope, as the following extract will show:

Well, I have an instinct as fine and valid,
Surely as that of the hoarse and birds,
Concerning death and the life immortal,
To sleep for logic, too vague for words.
No trace of beauty can pass or perish,
But other beauty is somewhere born;
No seed of truth or good be planted,
But the yield must grow as the growing corn.

Bliss Carman makes good use of the powers of imagination, a small picture hanging on the wall of his room—a water color—is a doorway to romance and relieves dull care.

It is scarce a hand-breadth wide,
Not a span from side to side,
Yet it is an open door
Looking back to joy once more.

Mountain scenes are particularly well described, and "The Cry of the Hillborn" is a tonic to the padded wayfarer in the lowlands of life. Such commonplace titles as "The Old Gray Wall" and "Dust of the Street" afford material which is transformed as if by some fairy land, into beautiful verse abounding in wisdom. "At the Making of Man" is a virile poem of creation, a prophecy of man's ultimate mastery over the forces of nature.

The world shall be his province,
The princedom of his skill;
The tides shall wear his harness,
The winds obey his will;
Till neither flood, nor fire, nor frost,
Shall work to do him ill.

The two or three Christmas poems reach a high level; indeed, it is difficult adequately to do justice to the variety of subjects dealt with.

Bliss Carman is one of our greatest Canadian poets and is worthy to be classed with poets of the first rank. This fine volume will do much to increase his well-merited popularity throughout Canada. It must never be forgotten that Mr. Carman's boyhood days were spent in New Brunswick, the scenes of which undoubtedly color much of his poetry. For the benefit of those desiring to make a full study of his works, a complete list is given at the commencement of the volume.

The Friendly Arctic.

Stefansson says that he has abolished the heroics of Arctic exploration. His new book "The Friendly Arctic" is all the more enthralling as a story for that very reason. Trying new theories meant entering deliberately on one of the most daring ventures in the history of exploration. Stefansson is in one person scientist, historian, philosopher and common-sense friend of man. By such an observer, with a mind free from fear and worry, the beauties and dangers and wonders of new places are described as by no other writer.

Although he refuses to call it so, this was on heroic expedition which carried on from 1913 to 1918. It fought against tragic odds. It had lost ship, men and equipment. There were climatic conditions that even Arctic men considered severe.

So the recital of the mere facts becomes a thrilling story. It carries you on a plot of human interest wherein scientists, whalers, Eskimo and explorers play their dramatic parts.—The Macmillan Company.

January Rod and Gun.

Lovers of the out-of-door life will welcome the January edition of Rod and Gun in Canada, which contains many interesting and instructive articles and stories dealing with Nature and her children, in the winter. "Teens Less Twenty" is the title of a romantic story by Charles Dorian, the well known short story writer, which appears in this issue, along with several other stories by such well known writers as F. V. Williams, Harry M. Moore, E. T. Martin and others equally famous. For the firearms crank there is the usual Guns and Ammunition department and special articles on rifle and re-

volver shooting. The fisherman takes a trip along a Nova Scotian trout stream, by Bonnycastle Dale, while Robert Page Lincoln's articles open the road to the thrills of ice fishing. The trapper is taken care of by M. U. Bates and Archie Joscelyn, in the Trap Line department. The January issue of the national sportsman's magazine of Canada is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock.

THE MAN ON WATCH

Kingston's Joan the Baptist need not worry. His namesake in scripture story was treated even worse by an ungrateful populace.

Sitting on two council boards will not be too much labor for Christy, who has fire enough to be a member of the Dublin Daily Eireann.

One of the best mayors Kingston has had was the late W. M. Drennan, for years an undertaker; so Kingston's mayor for 1922 may prove to be just as energetic.

Kingston had two splendid sanitary inspectors in the late Nicholas Timmerman and William H. Carson, who rendered the citizens the best of service, and it will require a well-informed and careful man to fill their shoes.

The year opens with the promise of great crops. The harbor freezes at the first of the year and there will be a great ice harvest to start with.

And the next month's gas bills are to be ten per cent. lower than of late. It is time gas came down with the rest of things.

The Lampman hears that the ladies' bridge clubs are to hold a

meeting and pass a resolution in reply to the attack made upon them from a local pulpit. All of the bridge ladies do not play for money and only some play on Sunday afternoons and evenings, neither do they serve Scotch and sodas or cocktails.

The Lampman agrees that more of the mission money collected in Kingston should find its way into districts north of Kingston where evangelism is as much needed as in far off countries. We should see that our own homes are clean first, before butting in to help clean others.

Perhaps this year some one will rise up and prove that women do go to heaven and that they are not changed to men angels before they get past Saint Peter at the Golden Gate. You know the opinion still exists, founded upon scripture, that there are no women in heaven. The Lampman will not repeat the two arguments.

A certain bookseller is in danger. Some former Garden Island girls are after his scalp for referring to the island's Indian fire bucket brigade. They want it known that Garden Island was a white settlement.

Would it not be better if the Week of Prayer leaders held their meetings in the daytime, say at four o'clock in the afternoon instead of at night?

How delightful it is in these days to be able to make the old-fashioned New Year's call and receive a social glass of wine. Thank goodness there are some of the old-fashioned people with the old-fashioned ways left in our midst. It is cheering to read of the old New Year's custom of calling being revived. Let it continue. The pity is that there has been so much falling off in social calling of late years. Let it be revived.—THE TOWN WATCHMAN.

CASCARETS 10¢

For Constipated Bowels, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Bilious Liver

The nicest cathartic-laxative in the world to physic your liver and bowels when you have Dizzy Headache, Colds, Biliousness, indigestion, or Upset, Acid Stomach is candy-like "Cascarets." One or two to-night will empty your bowels completely by morning, and you will feel splendid "They work while you sleep." Cascarets never stir you up, or gripe like Salts, Pills, Calomel, or Oil and they cost only ten cents a box. Children love Cascarets too.

SALADA TEA COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

CABLES - SALADA, TORONTO
CODES - BENTLEY, ABC (57-ED) LIERS

TORONTO	MONTREAL, QUE.	BOSTON, MASS.
NEW YORK CITY	PITTSBURGH, PA.	DETROIT, MICH.
SUFFALO, N.Y.	CHICAGO, ILL.	PHILADELPHIA, PA.
CLEVELAND, O.		LONDON, (ENG.)

459-463 King Street, West
Toronto

Oct. 22nd, 1921.

Canadian Daily Newspapers Association,
902 Excelsior Life Bldg.,
TORONTO.

Dear Sirs;—

I have your valued favour of the 21st inst. asking me what induced me to first use daily newspapers, and why I have continued to use that medium so steadily for making the public acquainted with SALADA Tea.

Thirty years ago, when I first put SALADA Tea on the market, Ceylon teas were unknown, except to experts, and, knowing as I did, how much superior in cup quality they were, to the teas of China and Japan, I tried to introduce them by inducing the grocer to buy them in the ordinary package the tea arrived in from the Orient, and attained considerable success. Unfortunately, however, after the retail grocer got the tea in hand, he did not handle it in such a way as induced the public to try it, but kept on supplying the poor, inferior teas that he had been handling.

Then I commenced to question myself as to how I would get the merits of these teas before the public—there was but one way, and that was to peak them and market them under a brand. But, when I tried that, I found that these fine teas continued to lie on the grocers' shelves, and the poor stuff they had been handling was still supplied to the public.

Then I thought of telling my story in a single newspaper, which I did, and soon saw results. The single medium soon became two, and then a dozen, and now many hundreds on the American continent alone, where practically every daily newspaper of any importance carries SALADA TEA COMPANY advertisements.

Yours truly,

SALADA TEA COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED.

Per. *O. C. Larkin*
President.

PGL/P.

There is a great lesson in Mr. Larkin's letter for any other manufacturer with a good product and faith in it. First one daily paper, then two, then a dozen, now hundreds. That is the way to advertise; pay as you go, while your brand is becoming a household word.

Issued by The Canadian Daily Newspapers Association, Head Office, Toronto.

FURS

Gourdier's
BROCK STREET



Start
the New Year with
GOOD MUSIC

Make 1922 the year when good music came into your home!
Let Mr. Edison's

**NEW DIAMOND
AMBEROLA**

give to you and your family the pleasure and entertainment which only a fine musical instrument can bring!

Evenings which you now spend at theatre or movies will be more happily spent at home, when you own the Amberola. This in itself is a real economy!

Right in your own parlor, you can listen to the world's finest music, played and sung by the world's greatest artists. The Amberola music is so beautiful and mellow—so startling in realism—that the most sensitive musical ear cannot detect a trace of the mechanical harshness characteristic of ordinary "talking machines."

Three Days of Good Music—FREE!

Come in today and select an Amberola and twelve records to be delivered to your home free. Enjoy the Amberola for three days, at the end of which time, if you do not agree that it is the world's greatest phonograph value, we will call for it at our own expense.

We have a plan of payments which will interest you. Ask us about it when you come in today—or if you can't call, write or phone us.

The J. M. Greene Music Co., Ltd.
"THE HOME OF GOOD MUSIC."
Princess Street.

An English centenarian is recorded as having lost his first tooth at the age of 102.

City fogs are said to cost England more loss in a year than does unemployment.