

the aggression of Prussianism which dominates and dictates the lives of its followers. We ask the right to live as Canadians who are waiting to buy up the opportunities that Canada offers. For ourselves and for our children we demand this right of opportunity and we are fighting to maintain and reassert it. In liberty, freedom and justice our fathers laid the foundations of our Canadian life. They toiled terribly to secure our hearth and home. Self-respecting manliness, a good family life, an equitable form of Government, were handed down from them to us. It is to maintain all this that we are fighting now.

We all love Canada, every inch of its broad expanse. We love our particular part of it and at this distance we reverence the spot we call home. We know now that our country is a part of us and that we belong to her. Because of what she has given us we are what we are. Her ideals of manhood, patriotism, opportunity, freedom, are part of us and Canada lives in us. These are great days for Canada and the Empire. Every true Canadian is prepared to endure to the end of the war, and to give all he has to preserve our loved Dominion.

THE EDITOR.

### WHAT MANY A MAN HAS LOST

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I had a little baby girl  
Rosy and gay and round,  
A thousand little jokes we shared  
And silly secrets found.

She was so very sweet to kiss,  
So very good to tease,  
So dear to chase in leafy ways  
So comfy on my knees.

When Germany her cruel sword  
Set at the whole world's heart,  
I had to leave my baby girl  
To go and play my part.

And I have lost my baby girl,  
She 's grown a dainty maid,  
But ancient passwords are forgot  
And ancient jokes mislaid.

She 's much too big for a pick-a-back,  
Too big for Daddie's knee,  
We 're strangers to each other's ways ;  
My baby 's lost to me.

Lt. Col. KITSON-CLARK.  
o. c. 49th West Riding Base Depot.