

## CANADIANS ALL.

Over the seas they come  
From alien shores  
Passing, an endless throng  
Through Canada's doors;  
Teuton, and Celt, and Slav  
Latin, and Greek,  
Urged by one impulse strong,  
One goal they seek.

Strain of the Motherland,  
Welding the throng —  
Sons of the Sea-girt Isles  
Stout-hearted and strong;  
Some mystic charm there lies  
In Canada's call;  
Lo! a few fleeting years  
Canadians all.

Challenge of mountains vast,  
The cataracts leap,  
Thunder of ocean's voice,  
Deep calling deep;  
The lure of vast praries:—  
Insistent they call  
And lo! a few fleeting years,  
Canadians all!

Oh cataract, thunder  
Your message again!  
Ye deep-rolling rivers,  
Take up the refrain!  
This, this is the message,  
Hark ye to the call,  
"For God and for Canada,  
Canadians all."

EMMA VEAZEY.

## BABY SEED SONG.

Little brown brother, oh! little brown brother,  
Are you awake in the dark?  
Here we lie cosily, close to each other;  
Hark to the song of the lark —  
"Waken!" the lark says, "waken and dress you;  
Put on your green coats and gay,  
Blue sky will shine on you, sunshine caress you—  
Waken! 'tis morning — 'tis May!"

Little brown brother, oh! little brown brother,  
What kind of flower will you be?  
I'll be a poppy — all white, like my mother;  
Do be a poppy like me.  
What! you're a sun-flower? How I shall miss  
you  
When you're grown golden and high!  
But I shall send all the bees up to kiss you;  
Little brown brother, good-bye.

— E. Nesbit.

## A LESSON FROM HISTORY.

When the terrible disaster of the Titanic was fresh in every one's mind, a cartoon was published that gave much food for thought. It represented a man surrounded by piles of newspapers full of accounts of the catastrophe; from his hand was falling the paper he had just been reading; his head was sunk on his breast and his brow was bent in sad thought. Beneath were written the penetrating words "What would I have done?" We do not know whether this picture gave to the teacher whose letter we print below a suggestion for her history lessons, or not. But we think her plan an excellent one for driving home the lesson of a brave or honourable deed.

"It was during an oral history period in Grade V. the class had been telling me the story of Madeline de Vercheres. They were much interested, and admired Madeline's bravery greatly, and as a closing, I said, "Write on your paper, what you think you would have done in Madeline's place."

Many expressions were handed in, but I'm enclosing the one that I liked best."

"If I were in Madeline's place I would be so excited I think I would start in hollering 'Help, help,' and start to run to Quebec without a gun, unless I had one with me, and most likely if I did I would not know enough to fire at the Indians, but drop it and run with all my might."

This pupil realized his or her own inferiority to the heroine of the story. It is well that we should be moved by the contemplation of noble acts, not merely to admiration, but also to consideration of our own capacity, or lack of it, for heroism, and that we should realize that courage, honour and unselfishness are not lightly come by.

I've wandered too long not to know there is truth in it  
still,  
That lure of the turn of the road, of the crest of the hill.  
So I breast me the rise with full hope, well assured I  
shall see  
Some new prospect of joy, some brave venture a-tiptoe  
for me. — C. G. D. ROBERTS.

England expects every man to do his duty.

When I forget my Sovereign, may my God forget me.

Patriotism: The passion which inspires to love of one's country.