

we have a fine country of brave and noble men; even some people if they were not born in this country they call themselves Canadians because they were so long in this country where we have land with good laws, where all nations can live in peace together. I hope the Germans will never have any chance to rule over us or take any of our country. Although the Canadians were not obliged to go and fight many thousands of them have lost their lives fighting with the allies to help Great Britain, as it is our duty to fight for our mother country, as she is always ready to protect her colonies. The English and French languages are spoken throughout the country. Many people know others but nearly everybody learns English or French and it is better to know both; there is lots of room in Canada for more people and every year many from the old country or from United States are glad to come and take up land here. Many were poor when they came but now they have farms and homes. In the winter it is cold, and the Canadians have to be tough to stand the blizzards. We have some nice lakes and rivers, Canadians are justly proud of their country because they can grow the best wheat in all the world, and Canadians raise cattle and horses and some of them work in mines and factories. Canada is improving more every year, people are getting more prosperous. The Canadians enjoy hunting wild animals and fishing. It is the finest place in the world a man could find for winter sports and I hope some day I will learn to be a real good Canadian.

John MacCarthy, Grade V., age 9, St. Patrick School, St. Rose Du Lac, Man.

What It Means To Be a Canadian.

I am a Canadian born and I am proud of it, and am also proud of our brave soldier laddies, who are doing such

good work in this terrible war. I am sure every Canadian who has left for the front has done his duty. We have had our share of the sacrifice as the casualty lists in every paper show, we have seen our brave lads go out from us in health and hope, amid music and cheers and already we know that some of them will not come back. "Killed in action," "died of wounds," "missing," say the brief dispatches, which tell us that we have made our investments of blood. We have a brave race of women, and they are doing their best to help keep the soldiers fighting by taking the men's places. It means so much to be a Canadian and we are the heirs of such a glorious past. Canada is a prosperous and growing land of law-abiding citizens. The Canadian people have the name of being sturdy, ready to do hard work and willing to depend upon themselves. The country has great resources in fish, farm products, minerals and timber. Our climate is favorable and we enjoy all kinds of sports and amusements, such as skating, hockey, curling and sleigh riding in winter and baseball, tennis, basketball, etc., in summer.

What means a great deal to us too is the fact that we belong to the vast British Empire and are under her protection and enjoy all the freedom possible. All Canadians I am sure are proud of their country and doubly proud of the Canadian boys who have distinguished themselves so in such battles as Ypres, St. Julian, Festubert, St. Eloi, on the Somme and in that terrible battle of Vimy Ridge. We hope and pray that this dark war cloud, hovering over us will soon be lifted and we will come forth glorious victors and we must do our part by encouraging every man we know to answer the call of king and country.

Laura Tufford, Elm Creek, R.R. No. 1, Grade 7, age 12.

THE CANDY COUNTRY

"Yes," the prize for best gingerbread is a cake of condensed yeast. That puts a soul into me, and I begin to rise till

I am able to go over the hills yonder into the blessed land of bread, and be one of the happy creatures who are