

Young Folks

Where Uncle West Presides

MY CANADA

My Canada!
I would that I, thy child, might frame
A song half worthy of thy name.
Proudly I say—
This is our country, strong, and broad,
and grand,
This is our Canada, our native land!

My Canada!
'Tis meet that all the world should know
How far thy sweeping rivers flow,
How fair to-day
Thy bonnie lakes upon thy bosom lie,
Their faces laughing upward to the sky.

My Canada!
We look alway with love and pride
Upon thy forests deep and wide,
And gladly say
"These giant fellows, mighty grown with
age,
Are part and parcel of our heritage."

My Canada!
So rich in glow and bracing air,
With meadows stretching everywhere,
With garden gay,
With smiling orchards, sending forth to
greet
Full breaths of perfume from their burdens
sweet.

My Canada!
Thou art not old, thou art not skilled,
But through the ages youth hath thrilled;
'Tis dawn with thee,
Thou hast a glorious promise, and thy
powers
Are measured only by the golden hours.

My Canada!
What thou art now we know full well,
What thou wilt grow to be, ah! who can
tell?
We see to-day
Thy lithe form running swiftly in the
race
For all the things which older lands do
grace.

My Canada!
With loyal sons to take thy part,
To hold thee shined within the heart,
Proudly we say,
"This is our country, strong, and broad,
and grand,
God guard thee, Canada, our native
land!"—Jean Blewett.

AN EXILE'S TOAST

Here's a toast to Canada
From across the line,
Drunk in pure cold water,
Better far than wine;
Sing me not of other climes
'Till my voice be done,
I will sing her winter snow;
Sing her summer sun,
Fertile field and bulging sheaf
And hearts to guard the Maple Leaf.

Here's a toast to Canada:
May the kindest sky
Smile upon her golden fields,
Smile eternally.
Loving hearts to guide her,
Loyal hearts to guard;
Know she nought of war-cloud,
Nought of iron shard;
But by the good that's in her
Make friend instead of foe.
Our little baby nation—
God teach her how to grow.

That's my toast to Canada—
Weak her smile to share,
But deepest songs oft choke the voice
When all the soul is there.
That's my toast to Canada,
From here across the line,
Drunk in pure cold water,
Better far than wine.
Sing me not of other climes;
'Till my breath be done,
I will sing her winter snow;
Sing her summer sun,
Fertile field and bulging sheaf
And hearts to guard the Maple Leaf.
—C. Leland Armstrong in the Canadian
Magazine.

LIVE UP TO YOUR IDEALS

Hello, Hello, Nephews and Nieces:
How do you like our Progress number.
One at a time—one at a time—I can't
hear when you are all talking together.
Such an army and regiment of boys and
girls all clamoring to be heard, but I
must take you one at a time. I want
you little boys and girls to remember
that you are the most valuable assets
(what does this mean) to the Dominion
of Canada, and it is on just how you boys
and girls prepare yourselves to be strong,
brave and true to all right principles
will depend the glory and beauty of this
country. How we will compare with
other nations as a world's force for
universal peace, brotherhood and right-
eousness depends on the girls and boys
of to-day, more than all the wealth and
magnificent resources we can command.
Our Canadian boys, because of their
birth and training, are of more value
to us than any others. All the time
spent in developing your character is
a good investment and will repay a hun-
dred fold. Your word must be your
bond, you must be strong, mentally,
morally, physically and spiritually. Here
is a great big work for our boys and girls
to undertake, and help each other. The
girls must teach our boys to be gentle,
kind and strong. The girls must fit
themselves to respond only to the best
and most perfect ideal of boyhood and
manhood. This would mean true pro-
gress, the only progress that counts in
the end. No grand houses, fine farms,
or money to burn will fit you to take
your place in the upbuilding of this great
nation, as laying down these rules for
character building will do.

I am very proud of my boys and girls,
and if they will be careful to live up to
their ideals contained in their various
letters, the coming men and women will
be looked up to with honor and respect.

Your own,
UNCLE WEST.

A NATURE STUDENT

Dear Uncle West:—I see that you
want to hear what our hobbies are.
My hobby is nature study. I love wander-
ing around in the bush and over the
prairie studying birds, animals, flowers
and other natural things. I know nearly
all the birds around. Some of the war-
blers are the ones I do not know, as they
are so small and flit around so quickly
that you have to sit still a long time to
see them. I put bones out for the birds
every winter, I put some on the verandah
and some on the flag pole. The birds
that come are Blue-jays, Hairy Wood-



CAN'T YOU TALK

At Social Affairs

Or for Everyday Use it is Equally Popular



Blue Ribbon is delightful for afternoon tea and is widely used at such functions. It is the great home tea of Western Canada for all occasions, both for every-day and when "a few friends come in for tea." And it is guaranteed to please or the packet can be returned and the money refunded.

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Illustrated Catalogue Sent Post Paid

peckers, Canada Jays, Downy Woodpeckers and Chickadees. Last year there were no Downy Woodpeckers or Canada Jays. The Canada Jays have come back this year. In the winter time Evening and Pine Grosbeaks come around to get maple seeds from our trees in front of the house. There are no Evening Grosbeaks here yet, but there is a flock of Pine Grosbeaks flying around eating rose-berries, hawthorns and snowberries.

I am very fond of flowers and am collecting them. I have quite a lot now. Since our school started three years ago, we have had a flower calendar there. We have found over a hundred varieties of flowers this year. Last year we found some yellow violets on one of the hills, we also found some Bird's Foot violets on the same hill. This year I found some false Dragons' head on another hill. We

also found the hills but I have found this last sum I like stu found a stone the place w I think this once covered for animals a quite a lot ab and from w selves.

Clanwilliam,

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