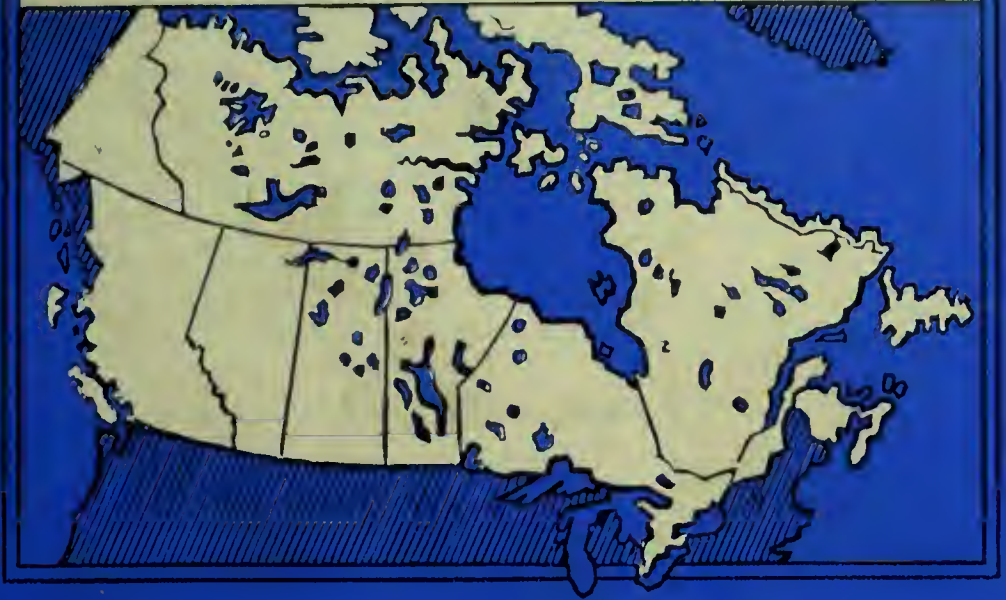


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NEW CANADIANS



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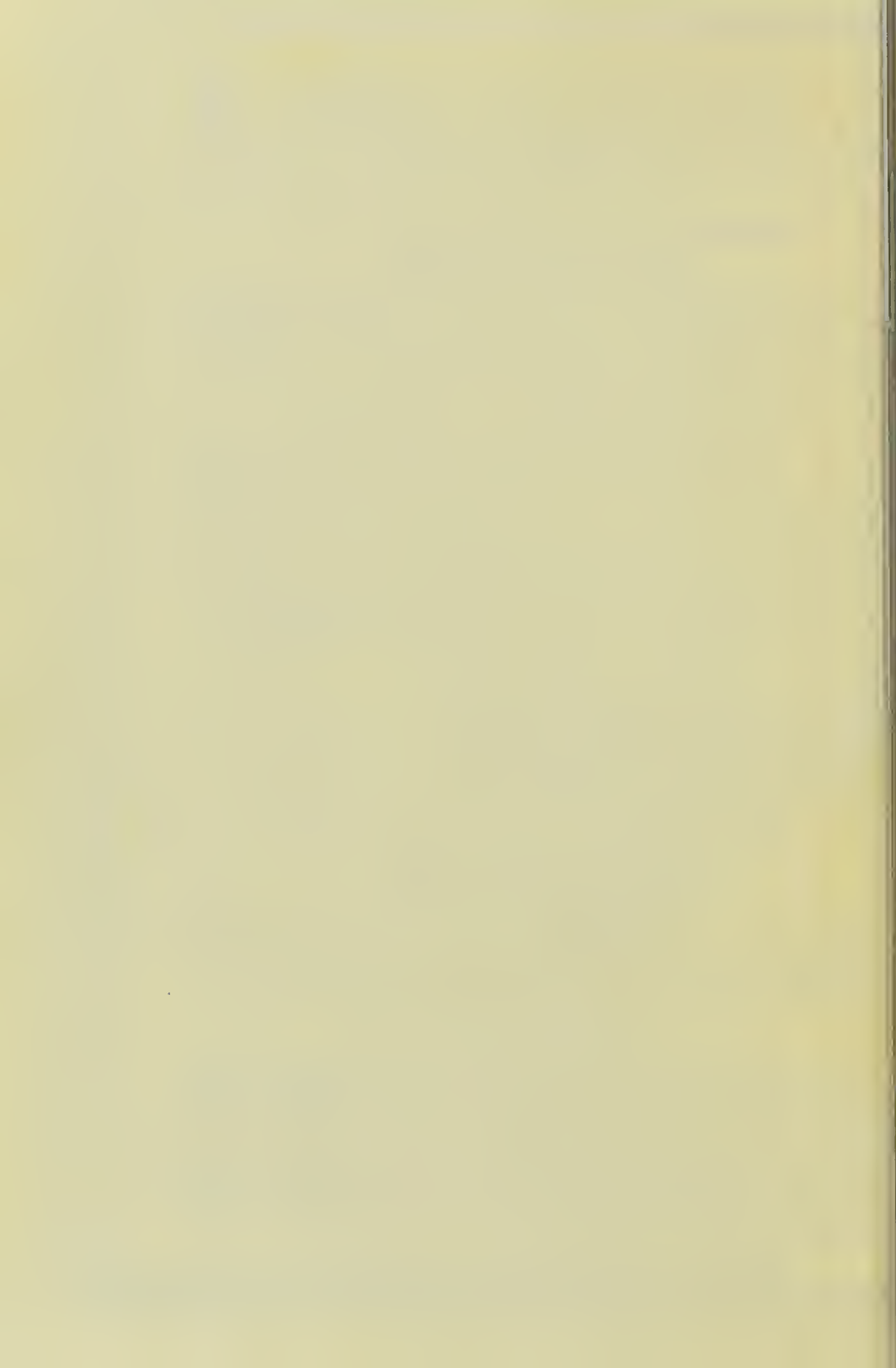
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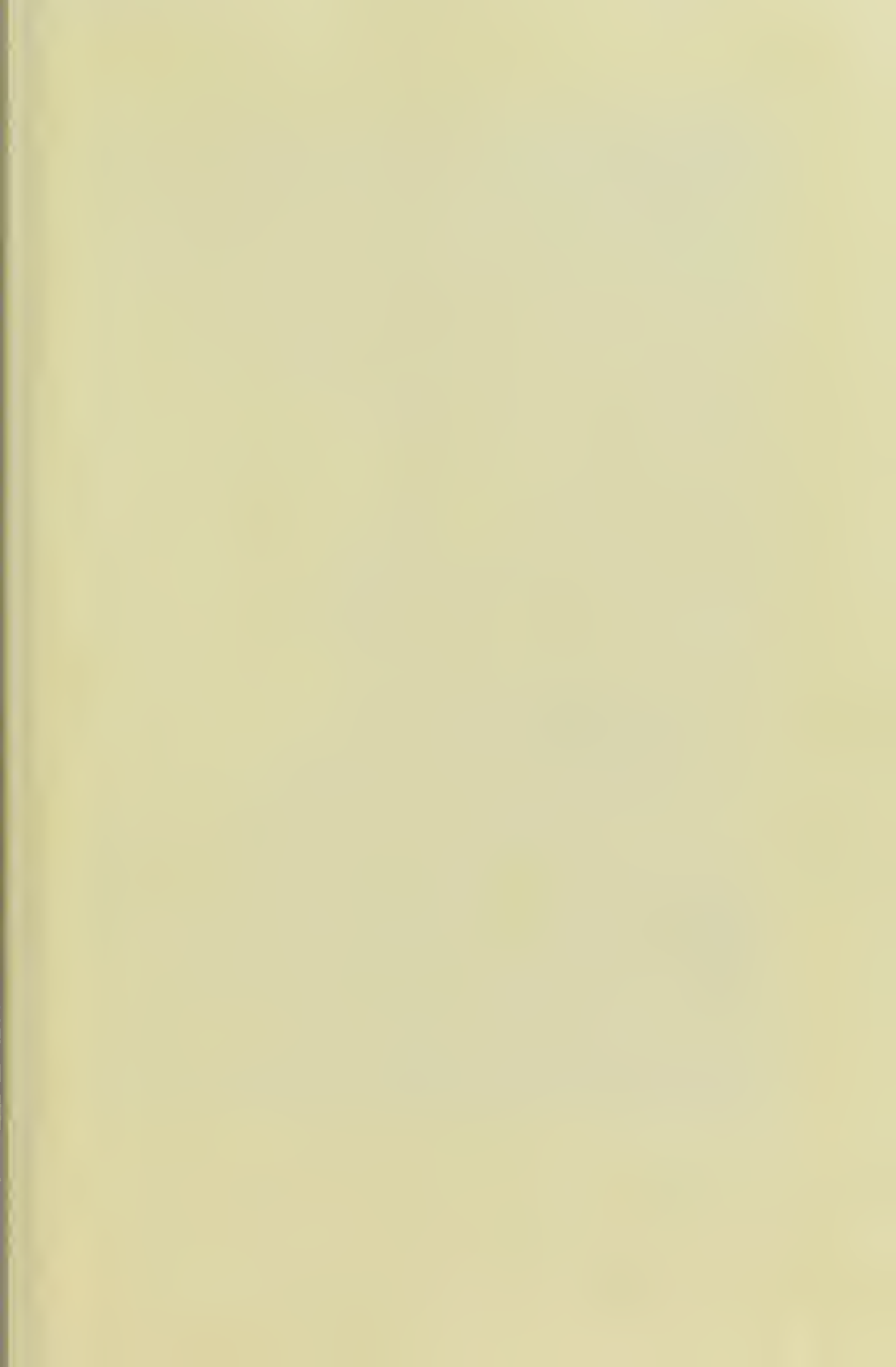
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BOOK III

THE BOOK OF NEW CANADIANS





A BOAT IN DOCK.

Frontis.

THE BOOK OF NEW CANADIANS

By

D. J. DICKIE



TORONTO
J. M. DENT AND SONS LTD.

P27
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PREFACE

The Book of New Canadians contains stories told by the children of twenty different countries. The stories describe the homes of about half the nations representatives of which have become citizens of Canada. Realising that it would be impossible in a book of this size to tell stories about all the different peoples now living in Canada, I consulted the latest census report of the Dominion Government. In the report the different nationals are listed in the order of the numbers resident in Canada. I chose the first twenty listed. Equally interesting and instructive stories about the other countries and their peoples could be told. Should these be called for a second book will, no doubt, be prepared.

It is perhaps unnecessary to explain why stories of France have not been included in the book. Since 1763 immigration from France has been very small, and as for the French Canadians they are much more anciently Canadian than the British Canadians.

Teachers are asked to notice that a few names and ideas which have not been given in the stories have been introduced into the exercises at the end of the book. This has been done deliberately with a view to stimulating the pupils to seek out small bits of information for themselves.

I am indebted for the material in the stories about Sweden to Mrs. Skarin, the wife of the Swedish Vice-Consul, and for information about Denmark to Kenneth

Matsen. Mrs. Lazarowich, the Director of the Ukrainian Institute, Edmonton, not only gave me valuable information and advice but was kind enough to read the proof-sheets of the stories about the Ukraine. I am much indebted also to the Canadian Pacific Railway for permission to use songs sung at their Winnipeg and Regina Festivals. The name of the owner is printed beneath each picture in the text.

D. J. DICKIE.

EDMONTON, *December 1, 1929.*

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OUR SCHOOL

OUR school is called Riverside Park. It is one of the largest schools in the city; we have eighteen rooms. The building is not new, but we have fine play-grounds. The school stands in the middle of the block, with doors on the north and south sides. The play-grounds cover the rest of the block. The boys have the west side, the girls the east side, and there is a bed with trees and flowers in it running round the whole. We are very proud of our garden, and take good care of it.

One day last September Mr. Anderson, our principal, came into our room to talk to us about the school. He told us that we had boys and girls of twenty different nations in it. Some of these boys and girls were born in countries across the sea. Others were born in Canada of parents who came from other lands. People who come from other lands to live in Canada are called New Canadians.

Mr. Anderson said that the New Canadians could tell us many interesting stories about the countries from which they came. He asked them to tell us these stories on Friday afternoons. Several boys and girls in our room said that they would tell us about their countries. The story-telling began that afternoon. David Hall told us about England.

THINGS TO DO

1. Find out if there are any New Canadians in your school.
2. Find out from what country they came.
3. Find those countries on the globe.

CANTERBURY HAS A CATHEDRAL



WEST GATE, CANTERBURY

E.N.A.

WE came from Canterbury, said David. Canterbury is in the south of England. It is a small city, but it is very, very old. We lived near the West Gate. The gate has two tall round towers with a wall between them. The gate opens under the wall between the towers.

My father was a grocer. Our house had a high-pointed roof with a large attic under it. In bad weather we played in the attic. We lived upstairs and father kept the shop downstairs.

Canterbury was the first town in England to have a church. In the very old days the people of England were heathen. Missionaries came from Rome to tell them about Jesus. They built a church in Canterbury. People came from far and near to hear the story of Jesus. They brought rich gifts and, by and by, were able to build a great cathedral instead of the little church. They built an abbey too, for the priests to live in. The abbey has fallen into ruins. There is a lovely garden now inside its ruined walls. But the cathedral is as great and beautiful as ever.

THINGS TO DO

1. Find Canterbury on the map.
2. Find David's house in the picture.
3. Make a drawing of the West Gate.

LONDON IS ONE OF THE LARGEST CITIES IN THE WORLD



Photopress
THE STRAND, LONDON

FATHER sold the business and the house before we came to Canada. When we had packed up all we wanted to bring with us, we took the train to London. We stayed there several days.

London is one of the largest cities in the world. It stretches for miles on both sides of the River Thames. There are streets and streets of fine buildings, and a great many beautiful parks. We walked in Hyde Park, where the lords and ladies ride, and

in Kensington Gardens, where Peter Pan's statue is.

Father took my sister and me to see the Tower of London. It is a great castle with high walls and towers. The guards are called beef-eaters. They wear flat caps and ruffs round their necks. In the old days the Tower was often full of prisoners.

We took a taxi from the Tower and drove through Cheapside and the Strand to Westminster Abbey. The streets are so full of cars and trucks and buses that the policemen have to stop the traffic to let the people cross.

Father and I went to the Abbey to see the graves of the kings. Mother and my sister walked up Regent

Street to look at the beautiful shops. They talked all the evening about the dresses, and hats, and jewels, which they had seen.

THINK AND TELL

A river is ——.



Courtesy of Miss Whitney and Miss Jebb

AN ENGLISH HOUSE AND GARDEN

SHAKESPEARE WAS BORN IN STRATFORD-ON-AVON

ON Monday we got up at seven o'clock to go to Stratford-on-Avon, the place where Shakespeare was born. There was a traffic jam on the way to the station, and we missed our train. We took the next train and were soon out of the city.

In England the country is very pretty. The fields are full of grass and flowers. The train ran past bits of woodland, little villages, and castles standing on hills.

We got to Stratford before lunch, and saw the house where Shakespeare was born, and the church. But I told Dad that I didn't see much fun in looking at houses, so we left the women at the church and went down to the river. There the punts were moving slowly up and down under the great trees.

"I wish I could punt," I said.

"Well, I can punt, old chap," said Dad, "I used to punt a great deal when I was a boy."

We got a punt and pushed out into the river. A punt is a long, flat-bottomed boat with cushions in it. It is very comfortable. The punter stands at one end and pushes the boat forward with a long pole. Dad had not forgotten how. He punted splendidly.

After a while he let me try. It isn't as easy as it looks. When you lift the pole up the water runs down your arm. I got pretty wet, but it was great fun.

THERE IS A GREAT UNIVERSITY IN OXFORD

As we had only one day left mother insisted that we should go to Oxford. There is a great university in Oxford. Mother lived there when she was a little girl, and she wished us to see it before we left England.

It is about fifty miles from London, but it took only about an hour in the train. We stayed in Cornmarket Street. This is a narrow street with fascinating shops. We wanted to walk in it but mother said, "Come with me."

She led us a little way along the street, and in at an old stone doorway. We crossed a quad. A quad is a square space of grass with rooms built all round it. The students live in these rooms. Mother led us through



E.N.A.

ORIEL COLLEGE, OXFORD

another doorway out into the loveliest rock garden you can imagine. We found sixty kinds of rock plants before we lost count.

After lunch we walked down the High Street. It is a beautiful curving street with colleges on both sides. Then mother took us through a narrow lane into Christ Church Meadows where we walked by the river.

LIVERPOOL IS A GREAT PORT

THE next day we went by train to Liverpool, where we were to take the boat for Canada. We were five hours in the train. It seemed a long journey to us then, but now that we are used to travelling in Canada, it seems short.

To reach Liverpool we travelled all the way across England. We passed through the Black Country. They

call it the Black Country because it is full of factories, which all day long belch out clouds of black smoke. This smoke dirties the faces and clothes of the people and makes the houses look grimy.

East and north of the Black Country there is good farming land. The farmers grow oats, barley, hay, fruit, and some wheat. These English farmers keep such fine cattle, horses, and sheep that the farmers of other countries buy them to improve the breed of their stock.

We reached Liverpool early in the afternoon. Liverpool is a great port. It stands on the River Mersey, not far from its mouth. It has seven miles of docks. Along the docks there are immense warehouses, in which the goods are stored. We saw a ship unloading wheat which it had brought from Canada.

Our ship was called the *Metagama*. We went on board at three o'clock. At four a whistle blew, and the sailors drew in the gang-plank. The ship backed away from the landing-stage and we were soon steaming down the river.

WHAT DO THEY MAKE ?

Here are the names of five cities in the Black Country. Find out what they make in each and write it after the name of the city.

1. In Sheffield they make _____.
2. In Bradford they make _____.
3. In Nottingham they make _____.
4. In Manchester they make _____.
5. In Leeds they make _____.

SCOTLAND IS NORTH OF ENGLAND



ROBERT IN HIS KILTS

THIS picture shows Robert Buchanan in his kilts. He told us about Scotland and afterwards danced the Highland Fling for us. Robert was born in Canada, but he visited his grandmother in Scotland last year.

One of the things that I liked best in Scotland, said Robert, was the scones. Scones are flat cakes made of flour. They taste rather like tea biscuits, but they are much, much nicer. Granny makes good ones.

Scotland lies to the north of England. The southern part of Scotland is rolling land. It is called the Lowlands. The northern part is covered with beautiful mountains. It is called the Highlands. In the Lowlands the people have farms; in the Highlands many of them keep sheep. There is good fishing and hunting in the Highlands. Many people go there to spend their summer holidays.

We landed at Glasgow. Like Liverpool, Glasgow is a great port. There are docks and warehouses. They build ships as well as mend them at Glasgow. There are coal mines near also. Most of the people work either in the coal mines or in the shipbuilding yards.

WHAT ARE?

1. Scones are _____.
2. Kilts are _____.
3. Ports are _____.
4. The Lowlands are _____.
5. The Highlands are _____.
6. Scotland is _____.
7. Glasgow is _____.



LOCH LOMOND

E.N.A.

LOCH LOMOND

FROM Glasgow mother and I went to see father's old home on Loch Lomond. Loch Lomond is a very beautiful lake. Mother knows a song about it.

Ye'll tak the high road,
And I'll tak the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

My father is a Buchanan of The Ross. His relations have lived on the south shore of Loch Lomond for hundreds of years. The Ross is a fine house which stands near the lake. Father's cousins who live there were very kind to us.

There is a story about The Ross. Long ago a young lord came to the gate. He had been in a battle and was fleeing for his life. He begged The Buchanan who then owned the house to hide him. The Buchanan took him in. Now the young lord was a rebel, and The Buchanan told the officers where he was. They came and took him away to prison. As they carried him away he cursed the house. And since that day, they say, the sons of the house die young. Only daughters live to own the house.

FIND OUT AND FILL IN

1. A lake is _____.
2. The Scottish people call a lake a _____.

ABBOTSFORD

ON our way to Edinburgh we went to see Abbotsford, Sir Walter Scott's house. We got off the train at Melrose, where there is a ruined abbey.

England, and Scotland, and Ireland, are so old that they have many houses and churches which the people no longer use. These are called ruins. The walls have partly fallen down. The ivy grows over them, the trees grow close to them, the flowers grow round them. Scotland has many beautiful ruins, but mother says that Melrose is the loveliest of them all.



MELROSE ABBEY

E.N.A.

From Melrose we went on in a car to Abbotsford. It is a very great house. Sir Walter Scott was a famous writer. He made a great deal of money out of his books, and built this splendid house. He put his money into a business which failed. Scott owed people a great deal of money. They would have forgiven him, but he was a proud man. He said he would pay every penny. He wrote and wrote and wrote. He earned nearly enough to pay. But he died before he had quite finished.



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THE CASTLE, EDINBURGH

EDINBURGH IS THE CAPITAL OF SCOTLAND

EDINBURGH is the capital of Scotland. It is on the east side of the country near the sea. It has a castle built high up on a great rock. We saw the crown of King Robert Bruce there, and a very old cannon called "Mons Meg."

Edinburgh is a very busy city. Mother liked Princes Street best, because it is so handsome. As you walk along you look down on one side into a lovely garden and see several beautiful buildings and statues. On the other side there are very fine shops.

I liked the High Street best. It is not so fine as Princes Street, but it looks more like a story. It is narrow, with tall dark houses on each side. You can look through narrow passages into small courts, where the boys play ball, and the little children roll in the dirt. The air was bad and the boys had no room to play ball.

I wished that I could bring them to Canada to show them our big, clean, open country.

A GAME WITH THE MAP

Write down the names of five places in Scotland. Find them on the map.



E.N.A.

A FISHING VILLAGE

A FISHING VILLAGE

WE stayed only two days in Edinburgh because mother could not wait any longer to get home. She was born at Crail, a little fishing village on the east coast of Scotland.

North of Edinburgh lies the Firth of Forth, an arm of the sea, which runs back into the land. The best place for crossing is at the Queen's Ferry. Here they have built the great Forth Bridge. It is one of the largest bridges in the world. It looks like a giant in seven-league boots stepping across the water.

We crossed the Forth Bridge, and went to Crail in the train. Ever since I can remember mother has told me

stories of Crail. I was almost as excited as she was when we got there. It is even nicer than mother had told me. They have tidied up the main street, and built a great many new houses since mother was a little girl.

We stayed there all summer, and I had the best time I ever had in my life. There were some fine boys there.



Topical Press

O'CONNELL STREET, DUBLIN

Tam Tamson was my friend. Sandy Tamson, Tam's father, took us out in his boat nearly every day. I learned to fish. Sandy is the best fisherman in Crail. In the afternoons we used to go over to the golf links and caddy for the summer visitors. I made \$37.

IRELAND IS AN ISLAND

KATHLEEN O'BRIEN told us about Ireland. She came to Canada with her father and mother last year. She is nine years old, but small for her age. She has dark-blue eyes, red cheeks, and a soft pretty voice. The teacher

often tells us to try to speak as Kathleen does, but we cannot.

Ireland, Kathleen says, is a very beautiful country. In the north and south there are mountains, and in the middle a great plain covered with fine farms.

Ireland is an island. Warm ocean waters lie round it, so that the weather is never very hot and never very cold. As the ocean is so near, it rains a great deal. This makes the grass very green. Ireland is called the Emerald Isle.

Dublin, the city in which Kathleen used to live, is the capital of Ireland. It lies on the east coast at the mouth of the River Liffey. As you see in the picture, it has fine streets and buildings.

FIND OUT AND FILL IN

1. A mountain is ——.
2. A plain is ——.
3. An island is ——.

THEY WEAVE LINEN IN BELFAST

THE soil and the weather in Ireland make it a good place to grow potatoes. The people grow many tons of them. They are very fond of potatoes, and the poorer people eat little else.

In the north of Ireland the farmers grow a good deal of flax. Flax is a plant with a fine tough stem and pretty blue flowers. The stalks of the flax are made into linen thread. The thread is woven into table cloths, and sheets, and handkerchiefs, and fine cloth. The most beautiful linen in the world is made in Ireland.

Most of the linen factories are in Belfast. In the factories they first soften the stalks of the flax by laying



E.N.A.

THE WEST COAST OF IRELAND—THE FAMOUS GIANT'S CAUSEWAY

them in water. They are then split into long fine shreds. The men split the stalks by beating them against the iron teeth of a machine. After the flax has been split, the shreds are combed out in long straight lines, and sorted. They are then passed over drawing frames which make the end of one shred overlap the end of the next, and so draw the whole out into long fine threads. The rollers then twist two or three threads together to make one strong enough for weaving.

IN THE COUNTRY

ON her way to Canada Kathleen came by train from Dublin to Cork, a city on the south coast of Ireland. It was springtime. The oats, barley, and wheat were up. The horses, cattle, and sheep were grazing in the pastures. The grass is so rich that the Irish people keep a great deal of stock. They sell meat and butter to England.



J. R. Welch

PATRICK, MICHAEL, AND TIM

Most of the farmhouses in Ireland are small. They are built of stone and roofed with straw thatch. Some of them have pretty lawns and gardens round them. Only the large ones have barns. The farmers feed the grass while it is green, or make it into hay which they stack in the fields. They do not need barns.

There is plenty of work for the children to do in Ireland. They weed the gardens, hoe the potatoes, and herd the stock. Patrick, Michael, and Tim, whom you see in the picture, all help in these ways. They have five cows, four sheep, a pig, and sixteen chickens.

As you see, Patrick and Tim wear skirts. Their father and mother came from the west coast of Ireland. In that part of the country the people think the fairies steal little boys away. They do not take little girls, so the mothers put skirts on their little boys so that the fairies will think they are girls, and leave them at home.

THEY BURN PEAT IN IRELAND

FARTHER on, the road passed near a peat bog, and Kathleen saw the men and women cutting peat. There is very little coal in Ireland, and most of the people burn peat.

Peat is brown spongy stuff. It is really partly hardened coal. The plants and moss which grow in the peat bogs die and sink to the bottom. This happens year after year for thousands of years. At last the top layers press so heavily upon the under layers that the under layers are pressed into a solid mass. When the mass is still rather soft it is called peat. If it were left there for more thousands of years it would be pressed hard, and would be called coal.

Some of the peat beds in Ireland are thirty or forty feet thick. The people drain the water off the bog and cut out the peat in blocks. The blocks are dried, and are then ready to be burned. Peat does not blaze like wood or coal, but it burns with a pleasant smell, and makes a very hot fire.

CHOOSE THE RIGHT WORD

From the three words printed below each sentence, choose the one which fits into the space left for it.

1. Ireland is an ———.
house island bog
2. Ireland is a ——— ——— country.
flat warm wet
3. Dublin is a ———.
country peat city
4. There are ——— in Ireland.
elephants seas mountains
5. The Irish people eat many ———.
lobsters potatoes cabbages



E.N.A.

A JAUNTING CAR

THE IRISH RIDE IN JAUNTING CARS

THE O'Briens spent two days in Cork waiting for the ship which was to take them to Canada. The first morning they walked along St. Patrick Street, and Mrs. O'Brien did some shopping in the fine shops there. Kathleen and her father went to see the cathedral. It is very large and very beautiful. Its front is covered with carving.

After lunch they all went down to Cobh. Cobh is twelve miles from Cork. It is the port of Cork. The great ships call at Cobh. The O'Briens went down in a jaunting car. Only in Ireland can you ride in a jaunting car. It is great fun. There is a seat on each side, balancing one another. You sit facing the side. If there are four, they sit in couples back to back. You must hold on tightly when the car whirls round a corner.

While Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien saw that their boxes were ready to go on board the ship, Kathleen walked about the docks. She saw piles of meat and cases of butter ready to be shipped to England. The farmers about Cork do not put salt in their butter. It does not keep so well, but it is sweet and very much liked. They get a good price for it.



A GERMAN VILLAGE

E.N.A.

NORDECK

ANNA STUMPF's father and mother were born in Germany. They came from Nordeck, a little village in the Black Forest. The Black Forest is a great and beautiful wood in the south of Germany. Anna has never been in Germany, but her mother has told her many stories about it. She says that if she shuts her eyes she can see her mother's village.

The one street of the village climbs a steep hill. The houses are black and white, and many of them have thatched roofs. Each house has its farmyard behind it, and its fields beyond. The farms are small. The farmers keep cows and pigs, and grow wheat, oats, and potatoes. In some parts of Germany they grow sugar beets. In Germany the women work in the fields as well as the men.

In spite of this they keep their houses very clean and even scrub the streets in front of them. They do not wash clothes as often as our mothers do, however. Each German housewife has dozens and dozens of sheets, towels, and under-things. They use them till all are soiled, and then make a great washing day, perhaps once in three months.

WHAT THEY WEAR AND EAT IN GERMANY

NOWADAYS the Germans wear the same kind of clothes as we do. When Anna's mother was a little girl the people in different parts of the country wore different costumes. In some parts of the country the people still wear their pretty costumes at weddings and fairs.

When going to the fair the women put on long full skirts of bright-coloured cloth, and little black velvet bodices over their white blouses. These bodices lace up the front showing the white blouse beneath. They wear pretty aprons and little black caps with long ties. The men dress in scarlet breeches, black velvet coats, and three-cornered hats. These costumes make a very gay scene at the fair.

German women are good cooks. Anna told us about many fine dishes which her mother makes. The Germans are fond of eating and usually have four meals each day.



E.N.A.

PICKING POTATOES IN GERMANY

SCHOOL IN GERMANY

THEY have very fine schools in Germany, and all the children go to school till they are fourteen. Boys and girls go to the same kindergarden, but when they have passed into Grade I, the boys go to one school and the girls to another. German children study hard. If they get high marks in their examinations they get good positions when they leave school.

When Anna's father was a young man he went to the university in Marburg.

At the university the young men study during the day. At night they go to an inn, where they sit about little tables, drink beer, and sing. The Germans are very fine musicians. Many of the most beautiful pieces of music in the world have been composed by Germans.

In the old days the young men at the universities fought

duels. It was one of their sports. They did not try to kill one another, but they often cut each other with their swords. This left great scars on their faces. They were very proud of these scars. It is not so fashionable to fight duels now.

A TRUE-FALSE GAME

Read the statements carefully. Think whether they are true or false. Then cross out the word which does not describe the statement.

1. Germany is a country. True. False.
2. It is west of England. True. False.
3. There are no woods in Germany. True. False.
4. They grow sugar beets in Germany. True. False.
5. The women spend all their time in the house. True. False.
6. They scrub the streets. True. False.
7. They wash very often. True. False.
8. The men wear scarlet hats. True. False.
9. The women are good cooks. True. False.
10. The Germans sing well. True. False.
11. The young men fight duels. True. False.
12. A duel is good to eat. True. False.

THE TOY MAKERS

ANNA'S uncle is a toy maker. He has a doll factory in Nürnberg. He sends Anna a new doll every Christmas. In one room in the factory, Anna says, they make the cheap dolls with wax heads and sawdust bodies. In other rooms more expensive dolls are made. The different parts of the doll are made by different persons. One man cuts out the legs and arms, another moulds the heads, another makes the glass eyes, another paints the pretty faces, another puts the doll together.



ANNA'S COUSINS WHO LIVE IN GERMANY

E.N.A.

The Germans make many other kinds of toys besides dolls. Anna's mother says that when she was a child the toy she liked best was her knitting ball. Her mother taught her to knit. Then, to get her to practice, she gave her a knitting ball. It was a great knobby ball of yarn wound round and over tiny toys, coins, a thimble, pieces of candy wrapped in waxed paper, bits of ribbon, and a string of beads. The little girl had to knit the yarn up to get each surprise. By the time she had finished the ball she was quite a good knitter.



A CANAL IN HAMBURG

E.N.A.

HAMBURG HAS WHARVES AND CANALS

WHEN Mr. and Mrs. Stumpf set out for Canada, they came by train to Hamburg. Hamburg is a great city in the north-western part of Germany. It is built a little way above the mouth of the Elbe River. The ships come up the river to load and unload their cargoes at Hamburg.

There are miles of wharves by the river side, and there are hundreds of ships lying alongside the wharves. The ships that have come in unload wheat, cotton, oil, and meat. Those that are going out take on goods made in factories. Germany has plenty of coal and iron, so she has a great many factories.

Hamburg is a very old city. It has been a great port for many hundreds of years. It is a beautiful city too.

The old houses with their pointed roofs have a very friendly look. There are many canals in the city. The traders make great use of these. They unload their goods from the ships into barges, and the barges carry them along the canals to the warehouses.



Canadian Pacific Railway

JERUSALEM

PALESTINE

ISAAC DAVIS is a Jew. He was born in Palestine. Palestine is a long way from Canada. It is beyond the sea, beyond Britain, beyond Germany.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis are Jews, but they were born in Canada. Mr. Davis is a minister. A Jewish minister is called a Rabbi. Mr. Davis went to be a Rabbi in Palestine for a time. Isaac was born while they lived there.

There are a good many Jewish boys and girls in our school, but Isaac is the only one who has ever been in Palestine. He is only in Grade IV, but he is very clever. He came into our room on Friday afternoon and told us about his country.

Palestine, he said, is a warm country. In the northern

part they grow oranges and bananas, as well as apples and pears. They have palms and olive trees. A great deal of olive oil is shipped from Palestine. The southern part of the country is hot and dry. Very little grows there.

PUZZLES

Study the picture and find out the answers to these puzzles. Write the answers in your notebook.

1. What sized city is Jerusalem?
2. What kind of country lies round it?
3. Why have the houses flat roofs?
4. Why do you see no grass?

THE DESERT

BEYOND Palestine lies the Great Desert of Arabia. A desert is a place where very little rain falls. The ground is flat hard sand, with a little gravel sprinkled over it. As there are no trees, few bushes, and very little grass, there is nothing to hold the soil together. When the great winds blow, they heap the loose sand together into sand dunes.

Here and there about the desert are springs. Wherever the water flows through the earth, grass and trees grow, for the soil is rich. Where there are several springs, quite a large space of ground may be used for farming. Such a fertile spot in the desert is called an oasis. When they cross the desert, the caravans of camels travel from one oasis to another.

People who live in an oasis usually grow dates. Dates grow on a tall palm tree.



By Ewing Galloway, N.Y.

STACKING LIQUORICE ROOTS

In the picture you see another interesting kind of crop which the desert people grow. These men are stacking liquorice root. It grows on the eastern side of the Arabian desert. The plant grows four or five feet high, and has long roots an inch or more thick. The people boil the roots. When the juice has boiled away, a dark sticky stuff is left. This is used in making candy.

THE CAMEL

IN Palestine, people very often travel on camels. You remember that the Three Wise Men came across the desert on camels to visit the infant Jesus.

The camel is a large animal, well fitted to live in the desert. He has a hump of fat on his back, which gives him strength when he can find nothing to eat. The inside of his stomach is lined with cells which store up water. After having a good drink he can go for days without drinking again. Men lost in the desert have saved their lives by killing their camels and drinking the water from these stomach cells.



AN ARAB AND HIS CAMEL

Canadian Pacific Railway

The camel's feet have wide flat pads underneath them. These pads keep him from sinking in the sand, and also keep the hot sand from burning his toes. The front teeth of his lower jaw are shaped like wedges, so that he can bite off the shrubs and coarse grasses which grow in the desert. His eyes have long eyelashes, which keep out the blowing sand, and he can close his nostrils at will, and so keep the sand out of his nose.

Isaac has had a ride on a camel. The rider sits on a large saddle. The camel moves with a long lurching stride, which shakes the rider badly. Isaac says it made him feel rather ill at first. Freight camels travel about two and a half miles an hour, but riding camels will sometimes make a hundred miles in a day.



Canadian Pacific Railway

THE PEARL WORKER

THE PEARL WORKER

THIS old man lives in Bethlehem, the town in which Jesus was born. Bethlehem is a small town about five miles south of Jerusalem. A church now covers the spot where once stood the stable in which the infant Jesus slept.

The church is built in the shape of a cross. At the head of the cross there is a beautiful marble star. From this point Isaac says, you go down a long passage into the basement of the church. Here, long ago, stood the stable and the manger in which the Child was laid. The walls of the room are hung with rich stuffs, and a great silver star hangs over the manger.

Nowadays the people of Bethlehem make a living by renting rooms to people who come to visit the manger. Others make boxes and beads of mother of pearl. They sell these to the visitors as keepsakes.

A GAME OF REASONS

Study the picture and find the reason for each of these things. Fill the reason into the space in the sentence.

1. I know the camelman is an Arab because _____.
2. I know the pearl worker is a Jew because _____.
3. The camelman is dark because _____.
4. The pearl worker is not so dark because _____.
5. The camelman wears loose woollen clothes because _____.

ESTHER AND DORCAS



Canadian Pacific Railway

ESTHER AND DORCAS

ISAAC showed us this photograph. It was taken in Jerusalem. Esther and Dorcas are Jewish girls who belonged to Mr. Davis's church. Sometimes they came to help Mrs. Davis with her work.

CHOOSING THE RIGHT WORD

Read the sentence carefully. Then choose the one of the three words which fits the space. Make each sentence say what you think it should say.

1. Dorcas and Esther are _____.
old young middle-aged.
2. They are _____ girls.
cross rich poor

3. They wear _____ clothes.
cotton silk wool
4. They wear headshaws because the sun is _____.
low round hot
5. They go barefooted because Palestine is a _____ country.
warm cold old
6. These girls are _____.
bakers farmers porters
7. Dorcas has _____ in the pan on her head.
meat bread cakes
8. Esther has a _____ on her head.
chest loaf trunk
9. Carrying loads on the head is an _____ way.
tall easy light
10. These girls are _____.
sad little jolly

THE DIKES OF HOLLAND

CLARA'S father has a large farm not far from our city. He has a herd of thoroughbred cattle. Clara told us about the cattle. They are black and white, and the cows give a great deal of milk. Their best cow is worth a thousand dollars.

Mr. Santcross learned to take care of cattle when he was a boy in Holland. He came to Canada from Holland many years ago, and he has done well here. He loves his native land, but he would not care to go back there to live now. Clara was born in Canada, but she has been twice in Holland. She told us many interesting things about it.

Holland is a small country on the west coast of Europe.



N.V. Vereenigde Fotobureaux

LOADING BEETROOT

Clara says that it is the only country in the world which is lower than the sea. It is so low that the people have to build great walls along the shore to keep the sea from rolling in over the land. These walls are called dikes.

The dikes are built of stone and cement. They make them as strong as they can. Even so, the sea sometimes breaks through. When the weather is stormy, the dike guards have to watch very carefully to make sure that the water does not burst through the dikes. When it does so, it destroys the crops and spoils the land.

A CANAL IS A RIVER DUG BY MEN

THE Dutch people drain the land behind the dikes and use it for farms. They dig canals to carry the water off the level land. Sometimes the canals are higher than the low land. When this is so, the people build windmills to pump the water off the land up into the canal.



N. V. Vereenigde Fotobureaux

BY THE CANAL

There are hundreds of canals in Holland. They take the place of roads. In summer the people go about in boats, in winter they skate from place to place. Clara has had many rides on the canals. She told us about going on a barge to see the cheese market at Alkmaar. A barge is a flat bottomed boat, which moves slowly along the canal and carries people and goods.

When they reached Alkmaar, the market was just about to open. The farmers were unloading their cheeses, and laying them out in rows on the low tables. They looked like shining yellow footballs. When a buyer had chosen his cheeses, men with red or blue or green straw hats came and carried them to the weighing house. When they had been weighed, they were rolled down wooden troughs into the buyer's barge. The barge carried them to Amsterdam, where they would be loaded on ships and carried across the sea to be sold.



Dept. of Agriculture, The Hague

A BULB FARM NEAR HAARLEM

THE BULB FARM

As it rains a good deal in Holland the Dutch farmers have fine pasture, and grow a great deal of hay. They keep many cows and sell milk and cream, or butter, and cheese. Much of their butter and cheese is sold in England.

Clara's father was a dairy farmer when he lived in Holland, but her uncle is a bulb farmer. He grows acres and acres of tulips and hyacinths every year. Clara was at the farm while the flowers were in bloom last summer. It is a very busy time, she says. Everyone works hard picking the flowers.

It is for the bulbs, not for the blossoms, that the tulips and hyacinths are grown. After the blossoms have been cut off, the bulbs mature and ripen. When they are ready, they are taken up and carefully sorted. Afterwards they are packed and shipped to gardeners all over the world. Dutch bulbs are the finest and most expensive to be had.

FIVE THINGS THE DUTCH DO

1. The Dutch keep the sea out with ——.
2. They lift the water off their land with ——.
3. They pump it up into ——.
4. They carry their goods on the canals in ——.
5. They grow fields of ——.



N.V. Vereenigde Fotobureaux

VOLENDAM

VOLENDAM

THE people in the picture are coming out of church. They live in Volendam. Volendam is a fishing village in the northern part of Holland. It is a pretty place. The houses are so pretty and the people wear such quaint clothes that visitors go from far and near to see them.

Clara's aunt took her to Volendam one Saturday afternoon. When Clara and Mrs. Santcross arrived, the little fishing boats were coming back from the week's fishing. They had brown sails, and some of them were painted in

bright colours. They crowded in till the little harbour was packed full of boats.

Clara and her aunt met a woman whom Mrs. Santcross knew. She wore a very long full skirt, with a large white apron over it, a pretty lace cap and wooden shoes. Her three little girls were dressed exactly as she was. Clara thought they looked like children playing "dress up."

The woman took them to see her house. It was very clean. She scrubs it both inside and outside. The brass pots and pans hanging on the wall shone like gold. The little girls had seed cakes and honey with milk to drink; the women had coffee.



N.V. Vereenigde Fotobureaux

AT SCHOOL IN HOLLAND

AT SCHOOL IN HOLLAND

They have very fine schools in Holland. Clara says they have schools where the boys and girls are taught different trades, as well as schools for learning to read and write.

In summer, Dutch boys and girls play much the same

games as we do. In winter they have even more fun. The canals freeze over and the children skate to school, to the shop, to church, everywhere. They skate along, drawing the milk to town on a sleigh; they draw the parcels home from town on the sleigh. Sometimes they have parties and great balls on the ice. The young ladies and gentlemen make beautiful figures on the ice with their skates.

HUNT THE NAMES IN THE PICTURE OF VOLENDAM

Some of the names have been left out of these sentences. See if you can put the right name in each space.

1. These people live in _____.
2. They are _____ people.
3. They make their living by _____.
4. The bridge is built over the _____.
5. A canal is a large _____ used to carry off _____.
6. There are many _____ in _____.
7. The little boy in the centre has wooden _____.

JOSEF

JOSEF came to Canada from Austria last year. Austria is a country in the centre of Europe, east and south of Germany.

Josef's home was in Vienna. It is a fine city. The centre of the city is built in a circle. Round this runs the Ringstrasse. Ringstrasse means Ring Street. The Ringstrasse is a wide and beautiful street, with trees on both sides. It runs all the way round the city. Outside the Ringstrasse there is another great circle of houses; and outside that a second circular driveway.

Josef says that Vienna is a very gay city. It is full of light and air, trees and gardens. The people are cheerful and polite. They are very fond of music, and have singing or dancing almost every evening.

Josef told us about the Prater too. The Prater is a park which covers miles of ground. Josef has often been in it. To reach it you walk or drive through a street like a fair. There are gay shops and cafés on both sides of the way. In the evening the band plays. We all thought that we should like to go to Vienna.

AN UNDERLINING GAME

Underline all the names of places in these sentences.

1. Joseph came from Vienna in Austria.
2. The Prater is a park near Vienna.
3. The Ringstrasse is a street in Vienna.
4. Mozart lived in Austria.
5. The King of Prussia offered him a place.

MOZART

THE Austrians are very fine musicians. Josef plays very well. He played for us on Friday afternoon, and then told us about Mozart. Mozart was one of the greatest of the Austrian musicians, but he had rather a sad life.

Mozart's father was a violinist. When the child was only three years old he played well on the piano. When he was five he played at concerts with his sister who was ten. He began to write music almost as soon as he could hold a pen, and when he was seven he wrote pieces fine enough to be published.

As a child Mozart played so beautifully that kings and



E.N.A.

IN VIENNA

queens came to hear him. He was a quiet, friendly person, whom everyone liked. Though he was so famous, he was never proud. He was made concert master to an archbishop. The archbishop was unkind to him. He gave him a very small salary, and would not let him play at concerts, where he could have made more money. After many quarrels, Mozart left him. The King of Prussia offered Mozart a large salary to be his chief musician, but Mozart did not like to leave his own country.

Poor Mozart worked very hard. He wrote a great many very beautiful pieces of music, but he got little praise and less money for them. He died when he was only thirty-five.





GERMANY.



E.N.A.

IN THE ALFOLD

ZITA

ZITA is a Hungarian girl. She is dark and very pretty. She goes to high school now, but she came back on Friday to tell us about Hungary. Zita was twelve when she left her old home, so that she remembers it very well. Her eyes shone when she told us how beautiful Hungary is.

In the middle of the country there is a great plain which is called the Alföld. Zita's home was on the Alföld. This plain was once the bed of a great lake, but the lake has dried up and the swamps have been drained. Now it is covered with wheat fields. There are no fences and very few trees. Mile after mile, the wheat covers the land as it does on our prairies.

In other parts of the Alföld the farmers keep sheep and cattle and horses. The cattle are white, and have wide spreading horns. Their masters are proud of their beauty, and take great care of them.

The Hungarians are even more fond of their horses. For hundreds of years they have been famous riders. The herdsmen are called csikos, as ours are called cowboys. They use a whip with a short handle and a long lash. With this a csikos can touch any part of any horse in his band.

THE CARPATHIANS ARE HIGH MOUNTAINS

ZITA told us next about the Carpathians. The Carpathians are mountains which stand in a great half-circle round the Alfold. Some of them are so high that the snow on their peaks never melts.

Below the snow-line there are forests of pine and fir, beech and oak. Armies of pigs swarm through these woods feeding on the acorns and beech nuts. The people of the villages own the pigs and send them out each day in the care of a boy. Every morning the little swineherd stands on the road outside the village whistling. The pigs run to him from all directions, and he leads them to the woods to feed.

Hungary makes and sells a great deal of wine. The famous wine of Tokay is made from the grapes grown there. The true Tokay is made by piling the grapes into a cask with holes bored in the bottom of it. The wine is made from the juice which runs out of the grapes pressed down by their own weight. It is as golden as sunshine, and very rare and expensive. After the juice for the Tokay has been taken off, the people press the grapes and make common wine.

The scenery in the Carpathians is very beautiful, and there are many hotels and summer resorts there. Many of the hotels are built beside hot sulphur springs, where people come in thousands to bathe and drink the mineral

water. People who have rheumatism, gout, or bone diseases, are treated at these springs.

There are cold as well as hot wonders in Hungary. Zita was once at Dobsina, where they skate all summer long. There is a great cave below the level of the ground. It is so much lower than the ground that it is always cold inside. Icicles hang from the roof, and the floor is of solid ice. It is clear and smooth, and the people skate on it the year round. They have built an entrance, and lighted the cave with electricity, so that it can be used in the evening.



E.N.A.

ZITA AND HER BROTHER,

This picture was taken when Zita and her brother were little children.

THE HUNGARIANS LIKE GAY CLOTHES

HUNGARIAN women are very good at embroidery. They embroider their caps, and their coats, and their boots. They embroider their husbands' clothes too.

In Hungary both men and women wear white a great deal. When she is dressed in her best Zita wears six skirts, each one gathered as full as possible. Her blouse is of white muslin, and has long full sleeves. Over this she wears a beautifully embroidered sleeveless coat. She has long boots with soft embroidered tops, and an embroidered cap. Only on work days does she wear a shawl on her head.

Hungarian men are as fond of bright colours as the women are. When dressed up they wear white trousers and shirts, and embroidered velvet coats and caps. Over all they wear a sheepskin. If the weather is fine they wear the skin side out. If it rains they turn the wool out.

The Hungarians are good cooks. They use a great deal of paprika or red pepper in their food. One dish

about which Zita told us was slices of bacon rolled in red pepper and baked. The country people live on bread and bacon, honey, fruit, and milk. They like buffalo milk better than cow's milk, and make their cheese from sheep's milk.



NICHOLAS AND HIS WIFE

WHAT HAPPENED TO NICHOLAS FEDORKIW

TATANIA'S grandfather, Nicholas Fedorkiw, came from Russia many years ago. When he was a young man he lived in a small village which stood on the

lands of a baron. The baron was a cruel and greedy man. He made the poor people work for him a great deal of the time. In spite of this he expected them to pay him rent for his fields. If they did not pay, he took their sheep and cattle. If they had no stock, he whipped them.

Nicholas Fedorkiw had been at school. He could read and write. He read of other lands where the people

lived comfortably with no one to trouble them. He told the other people in the village. They joined a society which was working to free the people from the nobles.

When the baron found this out he sent Nicholas, with his wife and baby, and three other men, to prison in Siberia. The soldiers tied their hands together, and drove them along the road, whipping them if they walked slowly.

One night they lay down to sleep on the bare ground, not far from a railway track. In the night a freight train stopped there. Nicholas squeezed his wife and baby through the bars into a cattle car. He crept in after them, and they hid among the animals. After several hours the train reached a city where Nicholas had some friends. They slipped out of the car, and went to these people, who hid them till they could go to the ship which brought them to Canada.

RUSSIA IS THE LARGEST COUNTRY IN THE WORLD

RUSSIA is the largest country in the world. It covers half of Europe, and one-third of Asia. Russia is all one vast plain, with high land in only a few places.

This great plain stretches from the Baltic Sea to the Pacific Ocean. It is divided into five great strips which run right across the country from west to east. Along the Arctic Ocean there is a wide strip of swamp land called tundras. The ground is frozen many feet deep; even in summer, only the top thaws. Nothing grows on the tundras but moss and a few small trees. No one lives there but the Laplanders with their reindeer herds.

South of the tundras lies a wide belt of forest. Few



A RUSSIAN CHURCH IN CANADA

Owen Williams

people live there, but the lumbermen come in winter to cut logs. In summer these are floated down the rivers to the cities.

Still farther south lie the prairies, wide plains, covered with grass like those in Western Canada. In the north part of the prairie strip the people grow oats and rye and flax. Across the middle of the prairie country there is a wide strip of black earth land, which is very rich. In it the people grow wheat. South of this lies the great steppe, a wide strip of ranch land where the people keep stock.

THE VILLAGE

TATANIA'S grandfather has told her many stories about his old home in Russia. Tatania told us about his village.

There was just one street. There were no gardens or lawns, and no sidewalks, but there was a strip of grass by the roadside where the children played.



Owen Williams

A RUSSIAN HOUSE IN CANADA

A few of the houses were built of stone, but most of them were plastered with mud and thatched with straw. Some of them were painted bright pink, or green, or yellow. Inside, each house had two rooms. The door opened into a small storeroom, where the harness and tools were kept. Behind this was the kitchen, in which the family ate, slept, and worked.

The poor people had little furniture, a table, some benches, and a great stove built with a kind of flat roof over it. In winter as many of the family as were able slept on this shelf over the stove.

At mealtimes the mother filled a wooden bowl with soup, and placed it in the middle of the table. The family gathered round, and each one dipped with his wooden spoon into the bowl till all the soup was eaten. After that they had black bread and cucumbers. On special days they had fish.

HOW THEY MADE A LIVING



TATANIA IN HER RUSSIAN DRESS

THE people of the village were farmers. Their farms lay beyond the village. They went out to work in the fields every morning, and came home to the village at night. The women as well as the men worked in the fields.

They grew crops of grain, and the richer men kept a cow or a pig. The farms were small, and the people could only grow enough grain to make bread for one year. If the summer was dry and the crop failed many of them starved.

As Russia has a long cold winter there were many months each year in which the village people could not work in their fields. At such times they worked at home, to make money to buy clothes. In Nicholas's village the people made wooden spoons. They made thousands in a winter.

In other villages the people made other things to sell. In some they made felt shoes, in others straw shoes. In some they made lace, in others jewellery, in others toys. Many villages made wheels for carts. They knit shawls, wove silk, carved furniture, raised canaries, bred cats for their skins, or tanned leather. Russian leather is

tanned with birch bark and has a sweet smell. It is very expensive.

The people of Russia are now free, and they live much more comfortably than they used to do.

A JOURNEY TO MOSCOW

TATANIA told us also about a journey that her grandfather once made to Moscow. Moscow is the capital of Russia. It stands in the centre of the country, so that it is in a good place for trade. Moscow is very old and beautiful. The Russians are very proud of it.

Nicholas was only twelve when he went there, but he remembers all about it. They went by train. The coach was a poor one with benches instead of seats. They had to take all their luggage into the coach with them, which made it very crowded. At each station boys came to the window with tea and cakes to sell. The tea was served in glasses with lemon instead of sugar. The Russians drink a great deal of tea. They like to put a piece of sugar between their teeth, and draw the tea through it. This is very bad for their teeth.

In Moscow, Nicholas went first to see the Kremlin. This is a great fortress, which stands in the middle of the city. Inside its walls there is a palace, a prison, several churches, and a great tower, called Ivan's Tower. They climbed to the top of Ivan's Tower to look out over the city. Coming down they saw the largest bell in the world. It is as big as a two-story house. Long ago there was fire in the tower, and the bell fell down and broke. They recast it, but when it was rung it broke again.

THINGS TO DO

With your plasticine, or on the sand table, make a model of the great country of Russia.

1. Make the strip of tundra on the north. Cover it with moss.
2. Make the forest strip next. Put twigs in it.
3. Make the northern prairie strip next. Put oats on it.
4. Make the wheat belt next.
5. Make the strip of steppe land on the south. Make some cattle to put on it.

THE UKRAINE



E. B. Parker

A UKRAINIAN GIRL IN HER PRETTY COSTUME

TRAVELLING south from Russia we come into the country called the Ukraine. It is a large country. It reaches from the middle of Europe to the edge of Asia. South-west of it lie the Carpathian Mountains, beyond which Zita and her brother lived.

The Ukraine is a country with a very rich soil. Much of it is covered with the black earth you have read of. The farmers can grow good crops without manuring their land.

The Ukraine has mountains only on one side of it. For the rest it is open country, with nothing to

protect it. As it is so rich the neighbouring countries have always wanted it, and have often fought against it.

Kornyl Magera told us about that. He is a tall boy. He stood very straight on the platform. His eyes flashed when he told us about the people who have fought against his country.

First came the Tartars from Asia. They were a savage race. They swept across the plains of the Ukraine, burning the houses and killing the people. Those whom they did not kill they carried off as slaves.

Next came the Poles from Poland on the west. They were not so cruel. They did not make slaves of the Ukrainians, but they took their country and ruled it for many years.

Then came the Russians from the north. "They were the worst of all," said Kornyl. "They did not kill us, but they tried to make us into Russians." They closed all the Ukrainian schools. They made all the teachers teach in Russian. They would not let any one speak Ukrainian.

Many of the rich Ukrainians forgot their country and became Russians. "But we did not forget," said Kornyl. The poor people remembered. They spoke their own language, and sang their own songs, and lived in their own way. Some day they know that they will be free, and have a country of their own again.

UKRAINIAN FARMERS

MOST Ukrainians are farmers. Their land looks something like our own prairies. They grow a great deal of wheat, just as we do. They grow rye and barley too, and a good deal of tobacco. Most of their farmers raise cattle and sheep, and many of them keep bees also.

Each Ukrainian farmer owns his own land, and lives



A UKRAINIAN FARM

on his own farm, as we do in Canada. Their farmers do not live in villages and go out to their fields each day as the Russians do. The Russians like to live in villages, and to have the village own all the land. Then the leaders of the village give a piece of land to each man to work. He does not own the land. He just works it. He may have a different piece of land to work each year.

The Ukrainians do not like to live in this way. They like to own their land and to live on it. When the Russians tried to stop them many of them came to Canada. Here they have farms of their own.



COSSACK FATHER TEACHING HIS SON TO RIDE

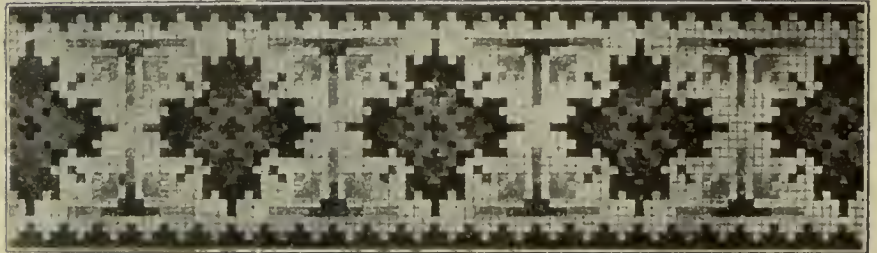
THE COSSACKS

IN this picture you see a Ukrainian Cossack father teaching his little boy to ride. The Cossacks are soldiers. Ages ago when the Tartars were riding over the Ukraine, the Cossacks rode out against them. They formed themselves into bands and practised riding and fighting. They fought bravely against the Tartars, the Poles, and the Russians. Ever since that time they have been soldiers ready to protect their country.

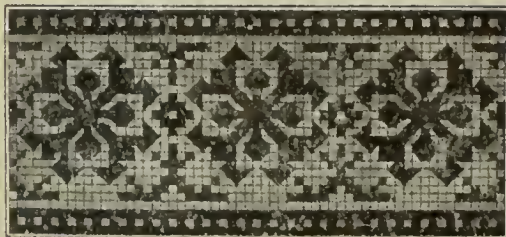
THINGS TO DO

1. Draw a map of the Ukraine. Draw the Carpathian Mountains to the south-west of it.
2. What country lies north of it? Put the name on your map.

3. What continent lies east of it? Put that name on your map.
4. What country lies west of it? Put that name on your map.
5. Tell why these countries wanted the Ukraine.
6. Tell which country made slaves of the Ukrainians.
7. Tell which country tried to make them forget Ukraine.
8. Tell which country took the Ukraine and ruled it.
9. Tell who protected the Ukraine from the Tartars.
10. Tell how they did it.



ВЕСНАХ СЪВЯТ.



UKRAINIAN EMBROIDERY

THE UKRAINIANS LOVE BEAUTIFUL THINGS

THE Ukrainians love beautiful things. They build their homes in pretty places. Their houses are usually built of mud, but they whitewash them, and plant flowers beneath the windows.

They are very fond of trees, and nearly every house has an orchard round it. They grow apples and pears, and tons and tons of cherries.

The Ukrainians work in the winter in their homes. They weave woollen and linen cloth to make the pretty clothes which they wear. They make furniture and casks, and baskets, and pottery, and brick. They decorate everything that they make. Often they are poor, and have not the best tools, but they take the greatest pains and try to make everything they have beautiful.

At Easter they decorate eggs for the children. They dye them in bright colours, and mark them in beautiful patterns. In the picture you see two of these eggs. It shows also two of the patterns which the Ukrainian women use in their embroidery. They trim their dresses and their linen with this embroidery. It is very pretty.

The Ukrainians are very fond of music too. They dance well, and have many songs which they sing at their parties and on feast days. Often they make up new songs and poems.

Here is a song that was made by a Ukrainian exile. An exile is a person who has to leave his native land and live in another country.

HYMN OF EXILE

The sun goes down beyond the hill,
The shadows darken, birds are still;
From fields no more come toiler's voices.
In blissful rest the world rejoices.

.

On fields and woods the darkness falls
From heaven blue a bright star calls,
The tear falls down. O evening star!
Hast thou appeared in Ukraine far?

In that fair land do sweet eyes seek thee,
Dear eyes that once were wont to greet me?
Have eyes forgot their tryst to keep?
Oh then, in slumber let them sleep,
No longer o'er my fate to weep.

T. SHEVCHENKE.

Translated by Dr. A. J. Hunter.

A CROSSING-OUT GAME

Each of these sentences has two words where there should be only one. Cross out the wrong one. Make the sentences say what you think they should say.

1. The csikos are like our hunters cowboys.
2. The Hungarians like to wear white red.
3. They are fond of lace embroidery.
4. The baron sent Nicholas to Moscow Siberia.
5. Only moss grass grows on the tundras.
6. The Laplanders keep camels reindeers.
7. The Russians sleep on top of the table stove.
8. Russian leather is cheap expensive.
9. The Ukraine was overrun by the Tartars Germans.
10. It was protected by the Italians Cossacks.
11. The Russians like to live in a village on farms.
12. The Ukrainians like to live in a village on farms.



THE UKRAINE.



WARSAW



A POLISH LADY

A GREAT many people have come to Canada from Poland. We have seven boys and girls in our school from that country. Jan Dabrowski came only last year, but already he speaks quite good English.

He told us first about Warsaw. Warsaw is the capital of Poland. It stands on the banks of the River Vistula, in the middle of a rich farming country. The Vistula is half a mile wide at Warsaw, but it is spanned by many fine bridges.

Jan asked us to pretend that we were standing on the Alexander bridge.

From there, he pointed out to us the parks and gardens, the churches, and the Royal Palace. He said that there were ten thousand factories under our eyes along the banks of the river. They make cotton and linen goods, boots and shoes, cars, and all kinds of machinery.

Jan's home was in a town about forty miles from Warsaw. He went to the city to hear Paderewski, the great Polish pianist, play. Jan said that the theatre was so crowded that he and his father had to stand. The playing was very beautiful. The people cried and cheered with delight. Paderewski is the greatest pianist in the world. Perhaps you have one of his records for your gramophone.

THE SALT MINES



A POLISH PEDLAR

JAN told us next about the wonderful salt mines of Poland. They are at a place not far from Cracow. Far down in the earth there are immense beds of rock salt. These beds are so large that they have been mined for nearly a thousand years, and there is still plenty of salt left.

Jan's father has been in the mines. He put on a cap and long cloak and was taken down the shaft. The salt begins about sixty feet down. In some parts of the mine it is grey, in others green, in others a dazzling white.

Down in the mine there are miles and miles of tunnels out of which the men cut the salt. There are long halls and great rooms. There is a church with walls, floor, ceiling, pulpit, and many statues all carved out of salt. There is a ballroom too, which has a chandelier of salt. When the lights are turned on the salt walls and floor glitter like diamonds.

A thousand men work in the salt mines and Poland has rich coal, iron, lead, and zinc mines as well.





POLAND.

WHERE IS MY HOME

WHERE is my home? Where is my home?
Water rushes on the meadows,
Woods are humming on the rocks,
Flowers bloom in spring in parks,
And this is the beautiful country—my home.

POLAND

LIKE the Ukraine, Poland is a rich plain. The word Poland means a plain. It is a small country, with a ring of large countries round it. The large countries have always wanted Poland. For hundreds of years the small country has fought for its lands.

First the Poles fought and took the Ukraine. Then the Cossacks came against Poland, and fought many great battles. Then Russia, Austria, and Germany, the three large countries which lie round Poland, divided it up and each took a third of it.

For a long time there was no country of Poland at all. But the people loved their land. They were not strong enough to fight, but they remembered their glorious past. They kept planning and talking and singing their songs. Since the Great War the large countries have been made to give Poland back her lands. Poland is again a nation.

ARRANGING NAMES

Arrange these names in the order in which you have read of them.

Alfold	Moscow	Vienna	Paderewski	Warsaw
dike	Cossack	Dobsina	Tartar	Volendam
Mozart	canal	tundras	Baltic	steppe
Ukraine	Hungarian	windmill	Prater	Asia

A GOING-TO-POLAND GAME

Pretend that you have been in Poland. Write a story about it by putting in the parts of the sentences which have been left out.

We went to Poland to see the _____ mines. It took us _____ to get there. We sailed from _____. We left the ship at _____ in Germany. We crossed _____ in the train. Our train travelled _____wards. We arrived in the city of _____. It is a _____ city. We saw there the _____ and _____ and _____. We went on the train to the salt _____. We put on _____ and _____. We went down into _____. There are _____ under the earth. There is a _____ and a _____. The _____ and _____ and _____ are all made of salt.

MADAME CURIE



FISHING IN POLAND

JAN is very proud of his people. He told us that Poland has had many great men, musicians, scientists, and writers. She has had great women too. One of the greatest women in the world is a Pole. Her name is Madame Curie. Jan told us about her.

Marie Curie was born in Warsaw. Both her father and her mother were teachers. When Marie was a little girl Warsaw belonged to Russia. Marie had to go to a Russian school, where the teachers were very hard upon her. But she loved science, and studied hard.

When she was fifteen she began to teach. Still she

studied science in the evenings. She saved her money and at last had enough to take her to the university in Paris. She was very poor. Sometimes she had hardly enough to eat, but she kept on studying.

After she graduated she worked in the university. She married Pierre Curie, a Frenchman, who worked there also. Pierre and Marie were both scientists, and they now worked together. They rented an old shed to work in. It was all they could afford. Sometimes they stayed in the shed for days and nights, eating and sleeping there. At last they discovered radium. Just after they discovered it Pierre was killed. Marie was broken-hearted; but she went steadily on making radium alone.

Radium is used to cure people when they are ill. It is very expensive stuff; but Marie refused to take any money for her discovery. She gave it to the world. It has cured many people. The whole world is grateful to Marie Curie and her husband.

COPERNICUS

JAN told us about another famous scientist who was a Pole. He lived hundreds of years ago. His name was Copernicus.

Copernicus's father died when he was ten years old, but his uncle helped his mother to educate him. He was sent to college in Poland, where he studied mathematics. He studied very hard, and did so well that his uncle sent him to another college in Italy.

In those days there were not many doctors. When poor people fell ill they had no one to help them. Copernicus was sorry for this. He used his great brain to study

medicine too. He became a very good doctor, and tended the poor without taking any fee. Still, he liked mathematics best, and spent all the time he could spare in working out problems about the stars.

At that time people thought that the earth stood still, and that the sun moved in a circle round it. Copernicus found out that it is the sun which stands in the centre, with the earth and the other planets moving round it. This discovery changed people's ideas of the world altogether. It was a very great discovery. All the students who have lived since have built their studies on it.

THE SEA KING'S SONG TO THE OCEAN

A Norwegian Song

SEA, art thou calling?
Wilt thou get thy man?
Is it because of longing thou art calling?
Art thou waiting to carry the ship
With the Vikings to foreign conquest?

.
Can'st thou lead me to the sun?
Sea, art thou calling?
Wilt thy restless stream,
Soon carry my golden ships?
Rock me, rock me in glowing dream.

P. E. LANGE MUELLER.



Norwegian Government Railways

THE SKIERS

OUR CHAMPION

OLE THORSEN is the champion ski jumper of our schools. Last winter we had a skiing contest. All the boys and girls of our school who could ski jumped in turn and Ole won.

Then, one Saturday morning, he jumped against the winners from the other schools. We all went over to the big ski slide in the park to cheer for him. Eleven boys and two girls jumped. They shot down the slide and jumped down the hill into the valley. We stood in front to watch them. It was very exciting. Some of them got their skis twisted, others jumped short, but Ole jumped a long way down the hill. He landed on his feet lightly, and skied gracefully off the course. Even the boys and girls from the other schools cheered him, and we shouted till we were hoarse. The principal gave him

his medal at the next Friday afternoon concert, and we all cheered him again.

Ole is a Norwegian. He is a fine tall boy, with yellow hair and blue eyes. He came from Norway to Canada when he was twelve; he is fifteen now. When the principal gave him his medal, he clicked his heels together, bowed, and said, "Thank you, sir." We all cried, "Speech! Speech!" and he told us about Norway.



Norwegian Government Railways

WOMEN PACKING THE FISH IN BARRELS TO BE SHIPPED TO OTHER COUNTRIES

NORWAY IS COVERED WITH MOUNTAINS

NORWAY, Ole said, is directly across the Atlantic Ocean from Canada. Just before you reach the shore of Norway you come to a long line of small rocky islands. These islands break the great sea waves and guard the shore. The water between the islands and the shore is calm. This line of islands is called the skerry guard.

Norway is a country covered with mountains. The sea runs a long way up into the valleys between the

mountains. This makes many deep bays along the coast. These bays are called fiords.

Salmon and other kinds of fish live in the fiords. When they are not busy on the farms the men go out in their boats to fish. The salmon make the finest food.

In summer, when the haying is over, the men and boys go off for several weeks to fish for herring. At that time of year great schools of herring swim in from the sea, through the skerry guard. The men fish in the calm water behind the guard. In a good season they take tons of fish.

While the herring fishing is going on the fish buyers from the city come in their boats. They buy all the fish the men do not want to take home. The buyers dry the fish and ship them to other countries for sale.

SAETER FARMS

THE shores of the fiords are usually steep and rocky; but even on the mountain sides the Norwegians sometimes have farms. At the head of the fiord there is usually a stretch of good land between the water and the mountains. There are, also, many fertile valleys among the mountains.

Wherever there is good land the Norwegian farmers are at work. They grow oats and a great many potatoes. They keep cows and goats.

As soon as the snow has melted in the spring the grass begins to grow. It springs up on the rocky hillsides and in the high valleys. Then the older boys and girls of the family drive the cows to a pasture high up on the mountain-side. This pasture is called the saeter. They keep the



Norwegian Government Railways

A FARM IN EASTERN NORWAY

cows there all summer. They have a little house at the saeter where they eat and sleep. The boys herd the cows and the girls make butter and cheese. They do not bring the cows down from the saeter till the fall.

In the meantime the father and mother and the younger boys and girls have been cutting every blade of grass in the low valley and on the hillsides near the farm. They hang the grass up on fences, or on racks to dry. When it is dry they store it away carefully to feed the cattle through the winter.

NORWEGIAN HOUSES

OLE told us about his grandfather's house in Norway. He has often stayed there and he remembers it well. The house is built over a cellar blasted out of the rock. It stands on a stone foundation three feet high. The walls are of stout logs, stuffed with moss, and boarded



Norwegian Government Railways

ANCIENT NORWEGIAN HOUSE

both inside and outside. This makes it very warm for winter.

The barn is built warmly too, for the winters in Norway are long and cold. Between the house and the barn stands the stabur, or storehouse. The stabur, like the house in the picture, is set into the side of the bank. This makes it a safe and warm place to store the food in winter.

In Norway they eat four meals each day. For breakfast they have whey soup, fish or bacon, with bread and coffee. They eat porridge at noon, a dinner of meat and vegetables about four o'clock, and porridge or smorrebrod before they go to bed. The Norwegians make delicious coffee. They are fond of it, and drink it at almost any time of the day.

The Norwegians are fond of dancing. They have many

beautiful folk dances. These dances are danced on the lawns in the evenings, or on festival days. The dancers wear their beautiful Norwegian dresses, and dance very gracefully.



Norwegian Government Railways

THE FOLK DANCE

THINGS TO DO

1. Find Canada on the globe.
2. Find Norway on the globe.
3. Find the ocean which separates these two countries.
4. Draw a picture of Ole's ship crossing the ocean.
5. Tell in what direction his ship sailed.

A RIGHT-AND-WRONG GAME

If the statement is true, underline the word "right." If the statement is false, underline the word "wrong."

1. Norway is east of Canada. Right. Wrong.
2. Norway is larger than Canada. Right. Wrong.

3. Norway is a prairie country. Right. Wrong.
4. They grow potatoes in Norway. Right. Wrong.
5. They have to keep the cattle in the barn in winter. Right.
Wrong.
6. They feed them on oats. Right. Wrong.
7. The Norwegians like goats' milk. Right. Wrong.
8. Goats' milk is very dark in colour. Right. Wrong.



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NAPLES

NAPLES IS VERY BEAUTIFUL

LUCIA BRUNELLI is in our room at school. She is an Italian girl. (Italian is pronounced "IT-alian," not "EYE-talian.) Lucia is ten years old, and very pretty. She has black curls, great dark eyes, and a mouth as red as a poppy flower.

Lucia came to Canada only last summer. She does not know all our words yet, but she is careful to speak English when she is at school. When she is excited she forgets, and says half the words in Italian. It is fun to hear her.

Lucia sings very well. She often breaks into a song

as she works at her desk. Sometimes the teacher stops her, sometimes she makes us sit quiet and listen to her.

Lucia told us about Naples, the city where she used to live. It is on the west side of Italy, and looks out over the Mediterranean Sea. The sky is blue there; the sea is bluer still; the rocks along the shore are bright-coloured. It is a very beautiful place.

Just across the bay from Naples there is a volcano called Vesuvius. A volcano is a mountain that throws out dust, ashes, and melted rock called lava. Sometimes the boiling lava flows down the mountain side, killing people, and burying farms and villages.



Canadian Pacific Railway
THE COLOSSEUM, ROME

ROME ONCE RULED THE WORLD

WHEN Lucia set out for Canada she came with her family by train to Genoa. On the way to Genoa they stayed in Rome. Mr. Brunelli took Lucia to see some of the great buildings in Rome. Italy is a very old country, and Rome is a very old city. Long before Columbus discovered America, and while the other nations were still savage, Rome

ruled the world. Her soldiers had conquered all the other countries, and made them pay tribute to Rome.

In those days Rome was a very great city. The people



ITALY.

used part of the tribute money to build temples and palaces and to lay out lovely gardens.

They built the Colosseum, the great building which you see in the picture. The Colosseum was used for races and games. There was a great space in the centre where the races took place. Round about were rows of seats, from which the people watched. It was rather like a grand stand, but very much larger, and the seats ran all the way round the field.

As you see in the picture, the Colosseum is a ruin now. People from far and near go to see it and the other great buildings in Rome. Rome is still a very great city, but it no longer rules the world.



Underwood and Underwood

THE MARBLE QUARRIES AT CARRARA

THE MARBLE QUARRIES OF CARRARA

CARRARA is a city in the Italian mountains. Lucia saw Carrara also on her way to Genoa. In the mountains above Carrara there are great marble quarries. The white spaces in the mountains of the picture look like snow. The one at the back of the picture looks like a glacier, or river of ice, flowing down the mountain side. It is not

ice, and there is no snow on these mountains. The white spaces are marble.

Marble is a gleaming white stone. It is very beautiful, and is used for many things. Tons of marble are taken out of the quarries at Carrara every year. Tons have been taken out every year for two thousand years, and still there is plenty left.

Marble is found in other countries. We have some in Canada. But no marble in the world is so beautiful as that found at Carrara. It is much used by sculptors to make statues. As it costs a good deal to carry the marble away, the sculptors often go to Carrara to live. Then they can carve the statues at the quarries.

THINGS TO DO

1. Find the Mediterranean Sea on the globe.
2. Tell what continent lies north of it.
3. Tell what continent lies south of it.
4. Find Italy on the globe.
5. Find Naples in Italy.
6. Find Vesuvius and tell what it is.
7. Tell what waters we should have to cross to reach Italy.

THE LAND OF GRAPES

ITALY is a warm and pleasant land. It is never really cold there. The people live out of doors much of the time. They are a merry people, fond of music, and dancing, and feasting. They colour their houses bright pink, or yellow, or green, or blue, and often decorate them on the outside with patterns. The women wear bright-coloured blouses and skirts, and the men gay shirts and scarves.



By Burton Holmes, from Ewing Galloway
CUTTING AND BINDING WHEAT IN ITALY

In Italy, when people have heavy loads to carry, they carry them on their heads. Lucia said that once when they went to stay in a village by the sea they took two large suitcases. A woman met them at the station, and offered to carry their luggage to the hotel. They wished to help her, but she would not let them. She placed one suitcase on top of the other, and raised the two to her head. Then she marched off to the hotel before them.

In the north of Italy they grow wheat, but in the south they grow olives, figs, and oranges. Everywhere they grow grapes. When the grapes are ripe they are gathered and heaped in huge vats. When the vat is partly filled, the girls climb into it and trample the grapes with their white feet. This presses the juice out gently. It runs down into a cask at the bottom, and is made into wine. Some of the finest wine in the world is made in Italy.

COLUMBUS WAS BORN IN GENOA



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A STREET IN GENOA

GENOA also is on the west side of Italy. It is a great port. Ships sail out with the things grown and made in Italy. Ships sail into Genoa with the things that Italy buys from other countries.

It was in Genoa that Christopher Columbus lived when he was a boy. His uncle was a sailor. Christopher went to sea with him, and fought in a battle while he was still quite young. Columbus loved the sea. He made up his

mind to be a sailor when he grew up. He studied geography, and learned to draw maps. He read everything about the sea that he could find. He began to think that the earth must be round, although most people in his day believed it to be flat. These people laughed at him and said he was mad. But Columbus paid no attention to them. He got three ships and sailed off into the west where no one had ever sailed before. He did not get all the way round the world. He found America, and stopped there. But soon after this other sailors sailed round the world.

STUDY THE PICTURE AND TELL

1. In what kind of houses the Italians live.
2. How many families live in each of these houses.
3. Whether this is a rich or a poor street.

4. Why you think it so.
5. How this street is lighted.
6. How the people have decorated it.
7. Where they dry their clothes.
8. What you call the small iron railings before the windows.
9. Of what use these are.
10. What the women wear on their heads. Why?
11. What kind of clothes Italian men wear.
12. How many children you see.



ELEANOR IN HER SWEDISH DRESS

ELEANOR SKARIN

ELEANOR SKARIN is a pretty Swedish girl who goes to our school. In the picture she is wearing her Swedish dress. Eleanor has never been in Sweden, but she is going there with her father and mother next winter.

Eleanor told us first that a long time ago a part of Sweden was ruled by the King of Denmark. He was a cruel old man, and he tried to kill Gustavus Vasa, the Prince of Sweden.

Young Gustavus hid in a copper mine, out of which the Swedish people got copper then, and out of which they still get copper.

It is one of the oldest mines in the world. The miners were kind to Gustavus; but, in the end, someone betrayed him. He fled to the house of a friend.

The king's soldiers rode up to the friend's door, and asked for Gustavus. But his friend's wife had tied a towel round his waist, and let him down from a window. So he escaped a second time.

Then he hid in a wagon load of straw. The soldiers rode up and thrust their swords into the straw. Gustavus was wounded, and the blood ran down into the road. At once the driver cut his horse's leg. The men thought the blood came from the horse. Gustavus escaped once more.

At last he gathered his people about him. They fought with the King of Denmark for two years. Gustavus won, and Sweden was free.

STOCKHOLM IS THE CAPITAL OF SWEDEN

SWEDEN is the country which lies east of Norway. Its capital is called Stockholm. Stockholm is a beautiful old city. Eleanor's grandparents live there. She will visit in Stockholm when she goes to Sweden.

Most of the people in the city live in flats. The door-keeper sits just inside the door of the apartment house. When the bell rings, he presses a button which opens the door. The flats are heated by large stoves, in which they burn wood. The wood is brought down from the lumber camps in boats. Many apartment houses have a man who does nothing else but bring the wood from the boat, saw it up, and feed the stoves in the different rooms.

Eleanor told us many interesting things about Stockholm. The king sits in the great hall of his palace every Tuesday morning, and anyone may go to make complaint, or to ask justice of him.



D. McLeish

STOCKHOLM

In Stockholm they have automatic restaurants. You put your money in the slot and out comes a sandwich, or a cake, or a cup of coffee. In winter they have hot-milk cisterns in the streets, so that anyone can buy a glass when he feels cold. Stockholm must be a delightful place to live in.

WHAT THE SWEDISH PEOPLE WORK AT

MORE than half the Swedish people are farmers. They used to grow grain, but nowadays most of them have dairy farms. They are up to date in every way. They use the best machinery and take care of their cows in the modern way.

Swedish farmers have invented several useful machines. The one we know best in Canada is the Laval Cream



E.N.A.

MAKING HAY IN SWEDEN

Separator. The Laval separator was invented in Sweden, and there is a large factory there in which the separators are made.

Fully half of Sweden is covered with forest, so that a great deal of lumbering is done. One sees sawmills and huge piles of logs everywhere. The trees are cut down in winter and rolled on skidways to the nearest river, just as they are in Canada. In the spring, when the rivers thaw, the logs float down to the sawmills.

There are several large match factories in Sweden. A Swedish gentleman has invented a machine which does all the work of making a match. The stick of timber is put into the machine at one end, and the matches packed in boxes come out at the other. The machine can make forty thousand boxes in eleven hours.



E.N.A.

STEAMING UP ONE OF THE CANALS IN SWEDEN

ELEANOR WILL GO TO SCHOOL WHILE SHE IS IN SWEDEN

ELEANOR told us that the Swedish people are very well educated. The children begin school at seven, and are made to go till they are fourteen. They have no Saturday holidays, but they have three months vacation in summer.

Summer is short in Sweden, and the people try to spend all of it out of doors. They bathe and boat and sail on the many beautiful waterways of their country. In winter there is skating, skiing, and ice boating. They like to fasten on their skis and be drawn along by a motor car. This is thrilling sport. Swedish boys and girls are very good at gymnastics. The physical exercises which you do at school were invented by the Swedish people.

A SINGLE-WORD GAME

Answer each of these questions by writing a single word after the question.

1. In what continent is Sweden? _____
2. What country is it nearest? _____
3. What direction is it from Canada? _____
4. Is it larger or smaller than Canada? _____
5. What is the name of its capital? _____

A SWEDISH CHRISTMAS

ELEANOR'S mother has often told her how they keep Christmas in Sweden. For weeks before the women are busy baking and cleaning. By Christmas Eve they have the house so clean that you could eat off the floor.

At three o'clock on the afternoon of the day before Christmas, the family is called to dinner in the kitchen. No matter how rich and great they may be, all eat in the kitchen, master and servants together. A large pot of broth made of a boar's head is placed ready on the stove. Each person takes his bread, dips it into the broth, puts it on his plate, and returns with it to the table.

When the meal is over, the door is thrown open, and the beautiful Christmas tree is seen. It blazes with lights and coloured balls, and pretty favours. The gifts are piled at the foot of the tree. When all have looked at the tree and enjoyed it, Santa Claus comes in and distributes the gifts.

On Christmas morning everyone goes to church. As they go before it is light, each person carries a torch in his

hand. In each window of every house two candles are burning. The streets are gay with the lights, and with the jingle of sleigh bells.

THE BIRD'S SONG

THERE sang a bird on a linden-bough,
A linden-bough, a linden-bough;
"A little birdie I am I trow,
And skilled in piping and singing;
And yet my dear one is far away,
O'er moor and thicket he loves to stray
Or through the woods to be winging."

God's pretty angel with eyes so blue,
With eyes so blue, with eyes so blue,
He sat in a cloud and heard him too,
And soft he sang in the evening.
"O little bird on the linden-bough,
God soon will send thy dear one now,
As surely as thou art singing."

The bird 's still singing its song to-day,
Its song to-day, its song to-day,
If came the dear one I cannot say,
And the angel is no wiser.

A SWEDISH SONG.

Translated by H. G. Chapman.

HONG



HONG AND HIS BROTHERS

THIS is Hong and his two brothers. They are our Chinese boys. The two younger boys were born in Vancouver, but Hong remembers China. Their father has a market garden near our city. He brings the vegetables in a wagon, and stops at each door to see if the mother needs any. He has good vegetables, and he sells them cheaply.

Hong speaks English slowly, but he made us understand many things about his country. China is a very large country. It is in Asia. It lies west of Canada, on the other side of the Pacific Ocean.

Hong drew a map of China on the blackboard. At the right side of the board he made a long line with a bulge in it. This was the coast of China. At the left side of the board he drew a range of high mountains. He drew two small ranges of mountains running across the country from the high mountains towards the sea. The two small ranges made three valleys. In the middle of each valley Hong drew a large river flowing to the sea. At the mouth of each river he drew a large city.

THINGS TO DO

1. On the globe find the west side of Canada.
2. Find the Pacific Ocean. Find China.
3. Find the rivers and the cities.
4. Draw the map of China which Hong drew.



F.N.A.

A CHINESE HOUSE

HONG'S HOUSE

THIS is a picture of Hong's house in China. It is made of mud bricks, and roofed with straw and reeds. Such a roof is called a thatch. Thatched roofs keep out the rain for a time, but they do not last as long as shingle roofs.

All the windows and doors in the house are on the south side, so as to catch the sun. The Chinese have very little fuel, and make fires only to cook with. There is plenty of coal in China, but the people are only learning

to mine it. Most of them burn straw, or weed stalks, or rubbish.

It is not a very pretty house, but Hong was happy there. He hopes to go back to it some day. Little Chinese boys have a good time. While they are small no one ever scolds or punishes them. They are allowed to do just as they like.

When Hong was quite small he wore no clothes at all in the summer. In winter he wore quilted trousers and a long coat lined with wool. He began to go to school when he was six. He went at six in the morning, and stayed till six in the evening. He had an hour off for breakfast and another for lunch.

At school the children sat on the floor, and studied their lessons aloud. They made a great deal of noise. When a boy knew his lesson by heart, he went up to the teacher's desk, turned his back to the teacher, and said the lesson over word for word. It did not matter whether he understood the lesson or not. In the old days Chinese girls did not go to school; but now they have fine schools for girls in China.

PEKING IS THE CAPITAL OF CHINA

PEKING is the capital of China. It is a very great city. In the old days the emperor lived there in a beautiful palace, with hundreds of rooms. Now the emperor and empress are dead, and China has been a Republic since 1912.

Peking is in North China. North China is rather like Canada. It is cold there in the winter time. The farmers grow wheat, corn, beans, and millet.

Along the northern edge of the country runs the Great Wall of China. The Chinese built it long ago to keep their enemies out of the country. It is probably the biggest piece of work any builders ever undertook. It runs over the mountains and through the valleys for fifteen hundred miles. It is thirty feet high and twenty-five feet wide.

The Great Wall and the mountains cut China off from the other countries of Asia. The sea cuts her off from the rest of the world. Men think this may be the reason why the Chinese people do so many things differently from other people.

TEN THINGS WHICH THE CHINESE DO DIFFERENTLY

1. The women wear _____.
2. The men wear _____.
3. They shake _____ hands instead of one another's.
4. They begin to read _____ of the book.
5. They write _____ instead of _____ the page.
6. They _____ their bread instead of baking it.
7. The _____ their eggs are the better they like them.
8. They eat the bird's _____ instead of the bird.
9. They go to the theatre in the _____.
10. Kites are flown by _____ as well as by _____.



E.N.A.

A CHINESE VILLAGE

CHINA IS CALLED THE LAND OF GREAT WATERWAYS

CHINA has many small rivers, as well as her three great ones, and the people have dug many canals besides. A canal is a river which has been dug by men. They dig canals so that they can carry their goods about the country in boats. It is cheaper to carry goods in boats than in trains.

The Chinese have dug thousands of canals. The Grand Canal is the largest. It is six hundred miles long. It joins the middle river to the north river. The people of North China take their wheat and corn and millet down the canal, and sell them to the people of South China. The people of South China take their rice and tea and cotton up the canal, and sell them to the people of North China.

The goods are taken about the canals in barges. The owner fastens a rope to the nose of the barge, and walks along the bank dragging it through the water.

Thousands of Chinese families live in boats all their

lives. The men fish from the boat, or carry loads about in it. The women cook and wash in the tiny house built in the middle of the boat. They fasten barrels round their babies, so that if they fall into the water they will float till their mother can pull them out.

THEY KEEP SILKWORMS IN CHINA

HONG was born on a farm not far from the village which you see in the picture. All the people who live in the village are farmers. They grow rice and vegetables.

The canal which runs past the village is very useful to them. The men dig up the rich yellow mud from the bottom of it, and spread it over their fields. It is as good as manure. The village people hatch out fish in the canal; they keep ducks and geese in it; and there they grow the water chestnuts of which they are so fond.

Most of the people in Hong's village keep silkworms also. They grow mulberry trees, and feed the worms on the leaves. At first silkworms are like very small caterpillars. They eat up the mulberry leaves very quickly. As they eat they grow, and as they grow they wriggle out of their old coats and appear in new ones. They do this four times.

When the silkworm is thirty-two days old he stops eating, and spins a cocoon for himself. The cocoon is made of the finest silk.

The owner puts the cocoons in an oven, where the heat stifles the worm. He then unwinds the thread from the cocoon. He winds two or three of these fine threads together to make a thread strong enough for spinning into cloth.

A TRIP TO DENMARK



KENNETH MATSEN

THIS is Kenneth Matsen. His father is a Dane. Mr. Matsen lives in our city, and helps the Danes who come here to get work. He goes to Denmark almost every year on business. Last summer he took Kenneth with him. Kenneth told us about his trip.

“It took us eighteen days to reach Denmark,” said Kenneth. “We travelled to Montreal on the Canadian National Railway. The train had a lounge car with a soft carpet, couches, chairs, a case of books, and a radio. The radio had a loud speaker. We sat on the couches and listened to the music and the news just as if we had been at home.

“At Montreal we went on board the ship. It was not one of the large ships, but it was very comfortable. They gave us good meals. We had soup and biscuits at eleven o’clock, and tea and cakes at four o’clock, as well as our other meals.

“We steamed down the St. Lawrence River. It is a very large river, and very beautiful. It took us three days to pass down the river and out of the Gulf of St. Lawrence into the ocean.

It "was stormy while we were crossing the ocean. Many people were ill, and all were glad to land at Liverpool. Father and I crossed England in the train, and took another ship across the North Sea to Denmark."



Danish Travel Bureau

IN COPENHAGEN

A STRAIT

DENMARK is a small country which lies just south of Sweden. A narrow strip of water divides the two countries. The ships steam out of the North Sea, through this narrow strip of water into the Baltic Sea. Such a strip of water is called a strait. The strait which joins the North Sea to the Baltic is, at one point, only a mile wide.

Kenneth and his father sailed through the strait. At the narrowest place they could see both Sweden and Denmark quite plainly. The town of Elsinore stands at this point. In the old days Denmark made all the

ships which passed through the strait stop at Elsinore and pay toll. Nowadays they let all the ships go through freely.

Elsinore is a beautiful old town. Near it there is a great castle called Kronburg. Kenneth climbed the hill to see it. The walls and towers are as strong as they were hundreds of years ago. Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, about whom Shakespeare wrote a play, once lived in this castle.

They landed at Copenhagen, a city with very clean streets. Each woman scrubs that part of the street which lies before her door. Many of the stores in Copenhagen are on the second floor. So Kenneth and his father went up and down stairs when they were doing their shopping.

DANISH FARMERS WORK TOGETHER

KENNETH travelled about Denmark with his father for some weeks. He said that the country is low and flat, and that much of it is sandy. There is a great deal of good pasture, however, and much good farming land also.

Danish farmers used to grow wheat. But they found out that they could buy it more cheaply than they could grow it. So they keep cattle instead. They grow as much grain for feed as they can, and buy the rest.

The whole country is covered with dairies, cheese factories, and butter factories. Denmark sells thirty million dollars' worth of butter to England every year, besides that which she ships to other countries. The people grow sugar beets and make condensed milk and chocolate as well.

The Danes are the best educated people in the world. They do not stop school when they grow up. They do



Danish Publicity Dept.

A CO-OPERATIVE DAIRY

their work in the daytime, and go to school several evenings in the week.

Being so well educated, the Danes have learned to buy and sell together. All the farmers put their butter together and sell a great lot at once. In this way they get a better price. Working together is called co-operation. The farmers in other countries are now trying to learn how to buy and sell together.

DENMARK HAS FINE FISHING

IN August Kenneth went to stay with his grandmother in a little fishing village on the west coast of Denmark. He enjoyed himself very much. He bathed and swam and grew as brown as an Indian.

Quite often a fisherman would let him go out in his

boat. Most of the men used motor boats. Some of them fished near the shore for cod, or herring, or mackerel. Others put out into the deep sea and fished for haddock.

One day the "asking man" came round to invite Kenneth and his grandmother to a wedding. He gave them the invitation and asked them to bring eggs and cream with them.

When they reached the house they were given seats on a bench just inside the door. The bride came down the stairs with a tall scarlet cap trimmed with little gold bells on her head. The bride and groom led the way, and they all went to the church.

After the marriage the people all went back to the house for dinner. The maids brought in large bowls of rice. The rice in each bowl was divided into four parts by deep cuts, into which melted butter, sugar, and spice had been poured. Four guests sat about each bowl, and each ate his own quarter of the rice. After that they had meat and dessert. When dinner was over they sang, and then all began to dance. The dancing went on for three days.

A BECAUSE GAME

Complete these sentences. Make each sentence say what you think it should say.

1. Denmark does not touch Sweden because——.
2. They could see both countries because——.
3. The streets of Copenhagen are clean because——.
4. The Danes gave up growing wheat because——.
5. They buy and sell together because——.
6. They know how to buy and sell together because——.



DENMARK.



Danish Publicity Dept.

FARM-HOUSE AND BARN

HANS ANDERSEN

KENNETH said that we all knew one famous Dane. He asked us if we could guess the name. One of the girls knew. It was Hans Andersen, the man who wrote the fairy tales.

Hans Andersen was born in Denmark in 1805. His father was a poor shoemaker who died while Hans was still a little boy. For years Hans was very poor. He was a clever boy, however. He wrote poetry which people liked. He went to Copenhagen to get a job as an actor, but the theatre would not have him because he was so thin. Then he began to study singing. He was getting on nicely when his voice failed.

At last the king happened to read one of his poems. He liked it so well that he had Hans sent to school at his own

expense. After he left school Hans wrote many books. Many of them were good, but none have been so famous as the fairy tales.



A NEGRO BABY

RASTUS

RASTUS is a negro boy. We have several little negro girls in our school, but Rastus is our only negro boy. His real name is John William Tremont. He is called Rastus because he is such fun. He is twelve years old. His black face is fat and dimpled. He is always making jokes and laughing.

His father is a minister. His grandfather was a minister too. When the grandfather was a baby he lived in the southern states. His parents were slaves. The man who owned them bought them just as he bought his horses and cows.

The man was kind enough. He gave them plenty to

eat and did not make them work hard. But no one likes to be a slave. The parents made up their minds to take their baby and run away. One dark night they slipped out of their cabin and hid in the woods. The next night they walked ten miles to the house of a white man who was their friend.

When they reached the house they rapped softly. The white man and his wife came down and let them in. The wife gave them some food. The man hitched up his team and drove them twenty miles to another friend. As they drove they heard horses galloping after them. It was their master trying to catch them. They made their own horses gallop and escaped.

After travelling for many nights they reached the Niagara River. They crossed it into Canada. As soon as they were in Canada they were free. There are no slaves in Canada. Rastus's grandfather has often told him that story.

HOW RASTUS CROSSED THE EQUATOR

WHEN Rastus was nine his father went to Africa as a missionary. Africa is the home of the negroes. Many of the negroes in Africa are still heathen. Missionaries go to tell them about God.

Africa is a large continent. It lies across the Atlantic Ocean from Canada. Rastus and his family went the long way round. They sailed from Vancouver across the Pacific Ocean. They passed Asia and Australia. They crossed the Indian Ocean and landed at Mombasa.

Mombasa is a little way south of the equator. The equator is the line which runs round the middle of the

earth. It is very very hot at the equator. The rays of the sun fall almost straight down there. The people

dare not go out without hats even in the afternoon. At noon they dare not go out at all.

When people cross the equator in a ship Neptune comes aboard. Rastus told us about that. He said that Neptune is the god of the sea. He came over the ship's rail in a green cloak dripping with water and sea-weed. They made a throne of rope for him. Each person knelt in front of him, and promised to do whatever he was told. Then Neptune told them to do funny things, such as standing on their heads, and singing songs backwards. If they could not do them they had



Justus A. C. Holm, Gold Coast Government

TAPPING A RUBBER-TREE

to pay forfeits. When all was over he took off his green cloak and they saw that he was one of the sailors.



His Majesty's East African Dependencies

COFFEE PLANTATION

THE TEAPOY

WHEN Rastus and his family had rested after their long journey, they left Mombasa and went up to Lake Victoria. They went by train. At first it was so hot it made them feel sick. Then the train began to climb up into the hills, and it grew cooler. They passed coffee farms, and saw herds of ostriches. Once, quite near the track, they saw a rhinoceros.

There were negroes at all the stations. Some of the women wore dresses, but many of them had on only a short skirt made of grass or bark. Both men and women wore bracelets of copper wire. The children wore no clothes at all.

Rastus crossed Lake Victoria in a boat. Lake Victoria is one of the largest lakes in the world. It lies directly on the equator. Even on the lake it was so hot that the people were glad to stay in the shade all day.

On the west side of Lake Victoria our party left the ship and travelled through the woods in teapoys. A

teapoy is rather like a hammock. It has a stout pole thrust through each end. Rastus climbed into his teapoy. Two tall negroes took it up, put the pole on their shoulders, and strode off. Rastus said that it swung about a good deal, and was not a very comfortable thing to ride in.



Justus A. C. Holm, Gold Coast Government

A COCONUT PLANTATION

IN THE CENTRE OF AFRICA

THE centre of Africa is covered with thick woods. There are no good roads, only narrow paths which wind among the trees. It is so hot and there is so much rain that the grass, ferns, and trees grow very quickly. If the negroes do not use the paths every day they are soon overgrown.

At night the teapoys came to the village where Rastus's father was to preach. It was a large village beside a river. The houses were like teepees made of poles and covered with grass and banana leaves. They do not last long, but they cost nothing and are easy to build.



SACKING COCOA BEANS FOR MARKET

Elder-Dempster Co.

Each of the men in the village had a farm of one field. Rastus said that it is very hard work to clear a field in Africa. The trees are so large, and the bushes so thick, men are glad to have even one cleared field.

In their fields they grow corn, beans, and other vegetables. In the woods there are banana-trees, and coconut and oil palms.

THE BIG-GAME HUNTERS

THE day after Rastus and his family reached the village a party of big-game hunters came to visit them. There were three white men and ten negroes in the party. The white men had come from England to shoot elephants. They had come up from Mombasa by train. The negroes led them through the woods and took care of their camp.

The hunters camped near the village that night, and set off early next morning to hunt. All the men of the village went with them. They were gone all day. When they came back in the evening they said they had shot an elephant and a crocodile. They brought back the elephant's tusks and the crocodile's skin. They meant to have the skin made into suit-cases, bags, or shoes, when they got home.

A BIG-GAME HUNT

We are big-game hunters. We are going to hunt in _____. It is a large _____. It lies east of the _____ ocean. It lies south of the continent of _____. The climate of Africa is very _____ and _____. This makes the woods _____. In these great woods live many _____. We must take _____ with us to show us the way. We must take _____ guns. We must take food too. We take _____ and _____ and _____. We travel in _____. There are ten of us. Each one shoots a different animal. The ten animals are _____

THE PROCESSION

Study the picture till you find out the missing word. Then write it in the space left for it in each sentence.

1. These children live in _____ .
2. There are _____ boys in the procession.
3. There are _____ girls in the procession.
4. The boys wear _____ .
5. The girls wear _____ .
6. They do not wear _____ on their heads in Japan.



Canadian Pacific Railway

JAPANESE CHILDREN

7. Some of them wear shoes.
8. Some of them wear shoes.
9. Their clothes are in patterns and colours.
10. Their clothes are made of .
11. Japan must be a country.
12. These children have faces.
13. They have hair.
14. They have eyes.
15. They are marching in a .
16. The first two carry a .
17. The second boy it.
18. The third boy carries .
19. Those at the back carry a .
20. We know the sun is shining because .

A JAPANESE TEA-PARTY

SARA, the little Japanese girl in our room, wears clothes like ours at school, but she has a Japanese dress at home. She said she would ask her mother to let her wear it when she told us about Japan. Her mother let her.

She brought it to school in a suitcase, and put it on in the teacher's room. It was a pink silk kimona, with white birds embroidered on it.

She set out a low table with cups and saucers in the front of the room. The table was no larger than a tray and stood only about four inches from the floor. The cups were about the size of egg shells, and quite as thin. She had a little teapot, but neither cream pitcher nor sugar bowl.

Sara had invited two of the girls to take tea with her. When it was ready they went up to the front. Sara came to meet them. She knelt down and touched the floor with her forehead. She did it before each of her guests in turn.

"The honourable Miss is welcome to my poor house," said Sara.

"We are not good enough to drink your tea, but are humbly grateful for your kindness," said the girls.

"Please enjoy this coarse cup of poor tea," said Sara, bowing to the floor as she handed a cup to each in turn.

"The honourable tea is pleasant in our unworthy mouths," said the girls.

"How is your honourable husband?" inquired one girl.

"My lazy husband is well," said Sara.

"We must now withdraw from your beautiful house," said the girls, "we thank you for your gracious kindness."

"Be pleased to honour my small and dirty home with your noble presence at some other time," said Sara.

The girls were playing that they were Japanese ladies. They did not mean the things they said. They said them to be polite. That is the Japanese way of being polite.



Canadian Pacific Railway

RICE-FIELD IN JAPAN

JAPAN IS A COUNTRY OF MANY EARTHQUAKES

WHEN the tea-party was over Sara told us about Japan. It lies across the Pacific Ocean from Canada. Sailing from Vancouver you reach Japan in eleven days.

The country of Japan is made up of a string of islands, just east of the coast of Asia. Japan is only a short sail from China. There are large islands in the middle of the string, and a great many little ones strung out at each end. Most of the Japanese people live on the large islands.

Japan is a country of mountains. There are many volcanoes among the mountains. Most of them are dead, but there are more than fifty which still send up steam and lava.

Japan has many earthquakes. Countries which have volcanoes nearly always have earthquakes. Japan has more than a thousand earthquakes every year; but most of them are so slight as not to be felt by the people. Every now and then they have a great one which knocks down the houses and kills the people.

Sara says that Japan is a pleasant land to live in. It is as far from the equator as Canada is, but it is much warmer than Canada. A river of warm water flows through the ocean near it. This warms the air, and makes the flowers bloom while it is still winter in Canada.



PICKING TEA IN JAPAN

Canadian Pacific Railway

THE JAPANESE GROW RICE AND TEA

MUCH of Japan is covered with mountains, but there is also a good deal of farming land. About half the people are farmers, and very good farmers they are. They know how to grow twice as much on an acre as we do.

Many Japanese farmers grow mulberry leaves to feed silkworms. The Japanese, like the Chinese, sell a great

deal of silk. We in Canada buy thousands of yards of their silk every year.

Other farmers in Japan grow rice. The Japanese people live mainly on rice. Rice is not easy to grow. It has to be handled very carefully. The farmer plants the rice in seed plots. Then he floods his field. When the rice has sprouted into a tiny plant he transplants it into the muddy field. Each little plant has to be handled by itself. When the rice has grown tall and ripened it looks something like wheat. It is cut with a sickle and hung on racks to dry. It is threshed by being beaten against iron teeth.

Tea is another crop which is grown in Japan. Tea is made from the leaves of the tea plant. It is a bush about five feet high. It is usually grown in hedges. When the leaves are ready they are picked and dried in the sun. They are then steamed and dried over a slow fire.

THE JAPANESE MAKE MANY PRETTY THINGS

THE Japanese people are very hard working. They make hundreds of pretty things for sale. Sara brought her doll to school to show it to us. She said it was made of paper painted over.

Many Japanese people work at making dishes. Sara's cousin lives in a village where every person is busy making cups and saucers and plates. Some mould the dishes out of clay. Others harden them in the fire. Still others paint the pictures on them.

Japanese boys make money by carving little animals out of wood. They make toys of wood, little boxes, tiny houses, and dolls' furniture. The men make wooden shoes, paper lanterns, fans, and umbrellas.



Canadian Pacific Railway

AN UMBRELLA-MAKER

A CROSS-OUT-THE-WRONG-WORD GAME

Study the picture of the procession, and then cross out the wrong word in each sentence.

1. The Japanese have houses made of brick wood.
2. They have roofs of tile shingle.
3. They are built lightly strongly.
4. Sometimes the earthquake lifts knocks them down.
5. If they fall, light houses do little much harm.

ICELAND IS AN ISLAND

INGA's father and mother were born in Canada, but her grandfather and grandmother came from Iceland. Iceland is an island in the North Atlantic. An island is a piece of land with water all round it.

In summer the north end of the earth leans towards



E.N.A.

THE PRINCIPAL STREET IN REYKJAVIK

the sun. Then the days are very long and bright in Iceland. On the south shore of the island the sun sets only for ten minutes about midnight. On the north shore it does not set at all for three days and nights. After that it sets only for a few minutes each night.

In winter the north end of the earth leans away from the sun. Then the days are short and the nights long in Iceland. The sun rises for a short time in the middle of the day. On the north shore it does not rise at all for three days and three nights.

The capital of Iceland is called Reykjavik. It is a small town. There is only one business street. The houses are built of wood. They are not set in straight rows, but are built in any order. The streets wind among them. As the streets are so narrow there are very few motor cars. Most of the people ride on ponies.



E.N.A.

AN ICELANDIC FARM

THE ICELANDERS

THE Icelanders are a strong people, cheerful, and good, and very kind to their children. Very few of them do wrong. There is a prison in Reykjavik, but there is almost never anyone in it.

The men dress as our men do. The women wear dresses of black cloth. They like a bit of white in front and a bright coloured apron. In cold weather they wear shawls on their heads, and for best a long velvet cloak, trimmed with ermine. After they are fourteen years old the girls are allowed to wear the heifa, a pretty little cap with a silver ornament and a tassel.

The Icelanders live well. There are very few poor people on the island. Nearly everyone has plenty of mutton, and fish, and eggs. They make sweet butter for their dark bread. The grown people drink coffee; the children, milk.

Most of the people in Iceland are farmers. The summer

is too short to ripen wheat, but they grow potatoes, turnips, and hay. They keep cows, sheep, and fowl. Each farmer has twenty or more ponies to do the work about the place.



E.N.A.

ICELAND PONIES

ICELAND PONIES

ICELAND ponies are about the size of Shetland ponies. They are strong little fellows. They do all the work on the farms. They climb nimbly up the steep places in the mountains, and trot steadily over the roughest roads. When they come to a stream they wade if it is shallow, and swim if it is deep. They are very well-trained. The owner may pull the reins over the pony's head and leave it standing for hours.

There are no railways in Iceland, and very few roads. The pony carries the butter and eggs to market on his back, and brings home whatever his master may have bought in the store. Planks, tools, iron for building,

groceries, a sheep, hay from the meadows, all are carried on the pony's back. Inga said that her grandfather had once seen a piano being taken home, swung between two ponies.

Every Icelander rides. The children begin when they are so small that they have to be tied on. The men use a saddle like ours. A woman's saddle is larger. It has a rail for the hand to hold, a footboard to rest the feet on, and is often trimmed with embroidery.

THE WONDERS OF ICELAND



E.N.A.

THE GREAT GEYSER, ICELAND

ICELAND is a land of wonders. It is quite a large island, and it has high mountains in it. Among the mountains are many dead volcanoes and a few which are still alive. The largest active volcano is called Hekla. It sends out a good deal of steam, dust, and melted rock. Inga's grandfather has seen the flames and clouds of steam rising from it.

Among the dead volcanoes lies a field of geysers. A geyser is a jet of hot water which spurts up out of the ground like

a fountain. Men think that the water is heated deep in the ground by the hot rocks near the volcano.

The largest geyser in Iceland is in the south of the

island. It is about ninety miles from Reykjavik. Inga's grandfather has been to see it. You go down into a deep green valley, and cross a river just below a great waterfall. The geyser is in a bare space. It makes a deep rumbling noise, and then the boiling water shoots up thirty feet into the air. It is not safe to stand too near it.

Besides the geysers there are many hot springs in Iceland. Near Reykjavik there is a stream. At one point it jets first warm and then boiling water. The women use the pool as a laundry. They take their clothes out to it in little carts, wash them in the steaming water, and iron them in some sheds which they have built there for the purpose.

TWO ICELANDIC SONGS

SLEEP, MY DARLING BABY, SLEEP

SLEEP, my darling baby, sleep,
Rain is gently falling.
Mother will thy treasures keep,
Hidden where the shadows creep.
Hush thee my baby!
Night for rest is calling.

HOSTS OF FAIRIES

GAZING on the moonlight I linger'd in the glade.
Hosts of fairies gathered round me where I stayed.
Sounding elfin bugles they burst upon my sight;
Chiming their bells in the clear starry night.

Spurring snowy chargers, and dashing o'er the ground,
Twinkling golden hoofs, though they made not a sound,

Like unto swans from our northern heaths among,
Wafting splendid feathers and notes of tuneful song.

Laughing as she greeted me, the fairy queen rode by;
Laughing as she spurred her horse of mettle high.
Did she mock the love I have brooded o'er of late?
Or is it a warning of a treacherous fate.

Translated by Sv. Sveinbjornsson.

A WORD PUZZLE

Arrange each of these words under its proper heading as: food, clothing, for use, wonder.

mackerel	copper wire	ostrich feathers	ivory
rubber	cocoa	tea	coffee
teapoy	rice	pony	geyser
crocodiles	mulberry-trees	ermine	fans
hot springs	apron	Hekla	volcanoes
waterfall	fountain	eggs	heifa

THE BIRTHDAY PARTY

THIS is a photograph of Gretel with her father and mother. Gretel is a little Swiss girl. She came from Switzerland to Canada last fall. When she came to our school she could speak French and German, but no English. The principal put her in Grade II, so that she might learn to speak and read and write English.

She did not get on very well at first. She was a clever little girl, and very good. She soon knew what the English words meant, but she was shy and would not try to say

them. The first of December was Gretel's birthday. It fell on a Friday.

"Now Gretel," said Miss Tyner on Wednesday afternoon, "we are going to give you a birthday party. Each child in the room will bring you a gift. I shall lay them all on the table, and you must come and claim them. You may have for your own everything you can name."

On Friday afternoon the gifts were ready on the table. Gretel stood beside it and took up a gift.

"This is a pencil," she said. "Who gave me this pencil?"

"I gave you the pencil, Gretel," said Annie Rae.

Gretel asked the same question as she held up each gift. She claimed fourteen gifts in all. By the next Friday she had won all the thirty-six gifts. After that she began to talk as busily as the rest of us.



Swiss Tourist Information Office
GRETEL AND HER PARENTS

SWITZERLAND IS A SMALL COUNTRY

THIS year Gretel is in Grade IV, and speaks English well. She told us about Switzerland. It is a small country in the middle of Europe. It is covered all over with mountains. The mountains are very high and beautiful. Many of them have snow on their tops all the year round. They are called the Alps.

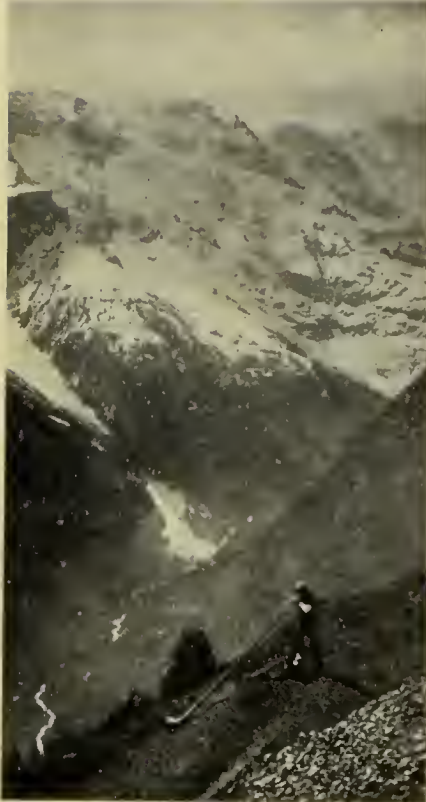
"Are there any volcanoes in Switzerland?" asked Joe.
"No; at least I never heard of any," answered Gretel.
"I don't see how people can make a living in a country

which is covered all over with mountains," said Helen.

"The Swiss people make a very good living," said Gretel. "One of the ways in which they make money is by keeping boarders."

The Alps are so beautiful that thousands of tourists come every year to see them. They come in summer to climb the mountains. They come in winter to ski, or toboggan, or skate on the lakes in the valleys.

These tourists need rooms to sleep in, food, strong clothes for climbing about, heavy boots, guides to show them the way up the mountains. They buy souvenirs, too, to take home to their friends. The Swiss people have built many hotels and



Swiss Federal Railways

SWISS BOY BLOWING ALPINE HORN

boarding houses. They make and sell all that the tourists need.



Swiss Tourist Information Office

GRETEL'S HOUSE

A SWISS FARM

IN this picture you see Gretel's house in Switzerland. Is it not a pretty home? Gretel's father was a farmer. His farm was on the mountain side. He kept cows, sheep, and goats. There was not enough grass in the steep fields to feed the stock all the year round. In spring they drove the cows to pasture high up among the mountain tops. The high pastures are called "alps." Each Swiss farmer has an "alp" or high pasture, where he keeps his cattle in the summer.

Gretel's father had a little house up at the "alp." He milked the cows every night and morning, and made cheese out of the milk. He made cheese every day. By the end of the summer he had a great deal of cheese to bring down to the farm. He carried it down on his head or on the backs of ponies, as you see the men doing in the picture. He sold the cheese in the town. Some was shipped to Canada. The next time you are in a grocer's shop ask the grocer to let you see some Swiss cheese.

While the father was up at the "alp," Gretel and her mother cut and dried the hay on the fields about the farm. It was pleasant work turning over the sweet smelling grass. When it was quite dry they put it in the barn. It was kept to feed the stock in the winter.



Swiss Federal Railways

CARRYING CHEESE DOWN FROM THE HIGH PASTURES

WE BUY OTHER KINDS OF FOOD FROM SWITZERLAND

GRETEL put her hand in the pocket of her dress. "This morning I bought something that came from Switzerland," she said. "I'll give you three guesses what it is."

"A cookie," said little May Evans.

"That is silly, May," said George. "It is a watch, Gretel."

"I guess a doll," said Mary Allen.

"No," said Gretel, "it is a chocolate bar," and she held it up. They make a great deal of chocolate candy in Switzerland. A good deal of what we buy in Canada comes from there. It is made of rich milk and fresh

cocoa. It is very nourishing for children, if they do not eat too much of it.

They make butter in Switzerland, Gretel went on, and a great deal of condensed milk. The Swiss are a very clean people. They take great care of their cattle. Their milk foods are the best that can be bought.

George made a good guess when he guessed "a watch." Switzerland is famous for its watches. In the old days the men made watches in their own houses. They took the greatest pains, making each little part as carefully as they could. Their watches were expensive, but they lasted a lifetime or longer. Now, most Swiss watches are made in factories.

THE FÊTE DAY

THE Swiss people take great care of their children too. They feed them well and give them plenty of milk to drink. In many families the children drink goats' milk, which is strong and very nourishing. The children help with the work at home and play out of doors a great deal. All this makes them healthy.

They have many different kinds of schools in Switzerland. There are schools where the older boys and girls learn to work. They learn to make watches, and toys, and ribbons, and lace, and embroidery, and pots, and a hundred other things. In these schools they are made ready to earn a good living.

The Swiss like a good time too. They have many fête days in the year. A fête day is a holiday. On fête days the farmers put on their pretty costumes and go into



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A FÊTE DAY PROCESSION OF CHILDREN

town. The shops are closed. All the people gather on the green in the centre of the town. Here they sing and dance on the grass. They play games and have contests as we do at a picnic. Then they have a fine supper, and perhaps dance again before they go home.

THE GAME OF "I HAVE A REASON"

In this game the first pupil calls out: "I have a reason for thinking that this is a picture of a place in Switzerland." The pupil who first guesses the reason calls out the next question, and so on.

I HAVE A REASON FOR THINKING THAT:

1. This is a picture of a place in Switzerland.
2. That these mountains are the Alps.
3. That they are not volcanoes.
4. That they are not so high as some mountains.
5. That they are quite high mountains.



Swiss Tourist Information Office

A CASTLE

6. That there is soil part of the way up the mountains.
7. That the trees on the mountains are fir-trees.
8. That there are high pastures among the fir-trees.
9. That the castle was built a long time ago.
10. That it was built for defence.
11. That people do not live in it now.
12. That people live in the house at the foot of the hill.
13. That the man has climbed up to see the old castle.
14. That it is springtime.
15. That the blossoming trees are cherry-trees.
16. That the people who live in the houses are farmers.
17. That they are well-to-do farmers.
18. That there is a road in front of the nearest houses.



LAHLA AND THE CHILDREN

LAHLA IS A HINDU GIRL

IN the picture you see Lahla holding the baby. When she lived in India Lahla was a nursemaid. She helped a white woman to take care of her children. The children were full of fun. Lahla loved them.

Now that she has come to Canada to live Lahla goes to our school. She has a brown skin, very black hair, and great dark eyes. She now wears a dress as Canadian girls do, but she still wears her sari over her head. A sari is a long strip of bright-coloured silk, which Hindu women drape over their heads and shoulders. They fold it round themselves very gracefully.

Lahla told us that India is a hot country. It is a great peninsula. A peninsula is a piece of land which has water nearly all the way round it. The peninsula of India pushes out of the south side of the continent of Asia. It reaches far south towards the equator.

Along the northern boundary of India there are mountains. They are called the Himalayas. The Himalayas are the highest mountains in the world. They keep the cold north winds out of India.

They have no cold weather in India. In the fall the wind blows down from the mountains, and the weather is cool and dry. In the spring and summer the wind blows across the sea from the equator. This makes it very hot and, for a time, very wet in India.



Canadian Pacific Railway

AN INDIAN BARBER AT WORK

LAHLA'S HOME

LAHLA lived in a village. Most of the people in India live in villages. The men go out to their farms in the morning, and come in every evening.

Lahla said that her village had a little pool in the middle of it. Near the pool stood the temple where the people went to pray every morning as soon as they had bathed. The houses were built round the temple and pool. They were made of mud, and roofed with bamboo poles and rice straw.

They had very little furniture in Lahla's house. They sat on the earthen floor, ate out of little brass bowls, and slept upon mats.

Each house in the village had a little garden where the women grew vegetables. In the hot weather they had to water the gardens. The women carried the water from the pool in jars on their heads, and poured it on the gardens. "That was hard work," said Lahla.

Round the outside of the village the people had built a strong high fence. This was to keep out the lions and tigers. There are lions and tigers living in the woods in India. Sometimes when they are hungry they come to the villages hunting food. They eat the cattle. They will run off with a child if they find one. They have even been known to carry away a grown man.

GROWING COTTON

It rains very hard in India during the wet season. Then it stops and does not rain any more that year. The crops need water all the year round, so the Hindus irrigate their land.

The Ganges is a great river which runs across the northern part of India. The people have dug canals to lead the water from the Ganges to other parts of the country. The farmers open a little gate in the canal, and let the water run over their fields when the crops need it. This is called irrigating.

In southern India they cannot get water from the Ganges. It is too far away. They have to depend on the rains. If there is not enough rain the crops do not grow. Then the people have no food, and thousands of them starve to death. This is called a famine. They have many famines in India.

In northern India the farmers grow wheat, tea, jute,



Canadian Pacific Railway

THE COTTON CLOTH MARKET

and rice. In the south they grow cotton. The cotton plant is native to India. The seeds are sown in drills in June. The plant grows into a small bush covered with pretty white flowers. Later come the pods which burst open and let the white cotton out. The cotton looks rather like the white fluff which bursts out of a milkweed pod.

The farmers pick the cotton between January and March. It is put through gins which take the seeds off. It is then drawn out into thread, and afterwards woven into cloth.



Canadian Pacific Railway

BATHERS ON BANKS OF THE GANGES AT BENARES

THE BAZAAR

ALTHOUGH most of the people of India live in villages, there are great cities in that country. In the cities there are miles of narrow streets with houses and temples in them.

In India a street where there are shops is called a bazaar. Most of the shops in the bazaar are like small booths. They are open to the street. Very often the shopkeeper sits behind his counter making the shoes or rings, or brass bowls, or other goods which he has to sell.

All kinds of work go on in the bazaar. The barber sits down in the middle of the street to shave a customer. Men tramp along selling cakes or drinks. Donkeys carry loads of sticks or straw. Elephants come striding by carrying on their backs princes in gorgeous robes. The bazaar is a gay, noisy, evil-smelling place.

Several of the great cities of India stand on the banks of the Ganges River. The Ganges is so useful to the people that they have come to think it a sacred river. They believe that if they bathe in it their sins will be all washed away. They believe, too, that if they die beside it they will go at once to Heaven. Benares is the most sacred of the cities on the Ganges. Thousands of people go there to bathe in the river.



Miss Bessie MacMurchy

THE TAJ MAHAL

THE TAJ MAHAL

AGRA is another city which stands on the banks of the Ganges. In Agra there is a building called the Taj Mahal. Many people think it the most beautiful building in the world. It is built of white marble, and there are rubies and sapphires and turquoise and pearls in its walls.

The Taj Mahal is a tomb. Once, long ago, there lived a great Indian prince. He had a very beautiful wife. She was one of the most beautiful ladies in the world, and he loved her very much. While she was still quite a young woman the princess died. Her husband was never happy again. He could not forget her, but kept thinking,

thinking of his lovely, lost wife. But thinking would not bring her back. There was nothing to do but build her a tomb, and he built her the loveliest one in the world.

He meant to build himself a tomb of black marble across the river. His son heard of this, and thought it would cost too much money. He put his father in prison, and kept him there till he died. Then he buried him in the Taj Mahal.

THINGS TO DO

1. Find Asia on the globe. Find India.
2. Tell on what side of Asia India lies.
3. Tell what India is.
4. Make the peninsula of India with plasticine or sand.
5. Make the mountains north of India.
6. Tell what these mountains are called.
7. Tell what kind of mountains they are.
8. Make the Ganges River.
9. Make some canals running from the Ganges.
10. Tell what these canals are for.
11. Make Calcutta, the city at the mouth of the Ganges.
12. Make Benares, the sacred city on the Ganges.
13. Make the city of Agra on the Ganges.
14. Make a model of the Taj Mahal.
15. Tell what this building is used for.

A GAME OF DIRECTIONS

Study the globe and find out each of these directions. Write the direction after each of the sentences.

1. What direction is India from China?
2. What direction is India from Africa?
3. What direction is India from Norway?
4. What direction is India from Australia?
5. What direction is India from Canada?
6. What direction is Europe from Asia?
7. What direction is Asia from Europe?
8. What direction is Europe from Africa?
9. What direction is Africa from Asia?
10. What direction is Africa from North America?
11. What direction is Africa from South America?
12. What direction is South America from Australia?
13. What direction is Australia from North America?
14. What direction is South America from Europe?
15. What direction is Japan from Canada?
16. What direction is Denmark from Switzerland?
17. What direction is Italy from India?
18. What direction is England from Scotland?
19. What direction is Iceland from Ireland?
20. What direction is China from Russia?

OF WHAT USE IS

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------------|
| 1. A barge? | 8. A stabur? |
| 2. A scone? | 9. A silkworm? |
| 3. A golf links? | 10. A hot spring? |
| 4. An inn? | 11. A punt? |
| 5. A knitting ball? | 12. Millet? |
| 6. A castle? | 13. A gin? |
| 7. A csikos? | 14. A dock? |

A CONTEST

See which pupil in the class can write down the correct meanings of all these words in the shortest time.

- | | |
|--------------|---------------------|
| 1. Ruin. | 11. Cocoon. |
| 2. Loch. | 12. Canal. |
| 3. Caddy. | 13. Co-operate. |
| 4. Crypt. | 14. The asking man. |
| 5. Duel. | 15. Famine. |
| 6. Novelist. | 16. Irrigation. |
| 7. Isle. | 17. Neptune. |
| 8. Temple. | 18. Arab. |
| 9. Exile. | 19. Bazaar. |
| 10. Saeter. | 20. Quad. |

WHAT AND WHERE ARE:

- | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. The Avon? | 16. The Black Forest? |
| 2. Hekla? | 17. Lake Victoria? |
| 3. Elsinore? | 18. Volendam? |
| 4. The Carpathians? | 19. The Skerry Guard? |
| 5. Laplanders? | 20. Vesuvius? |
| 6. Stockholm? | 21. Siberia? |
| 7. Cossacks? | 22. Shanghai? |
| 8. Canterbury? | 23. Melrose? |
| 9. The Kremlin? | 24. The Baltic? |
| 10. Asia? | 25. The Yangtse? |
| 11. The Alfold? | 26. Vienna? |
| 12. Oxford? | 27. The Alexander? |
| 13. The Colosseum? | 28. The Equator? |
| 14. The Emerald Isle? | 29. Venice? |
| 15. The Ringstrasse? | 30. The Great Desert? |

WHAT DO THEY DO IN:

- | | |
|--------------------|-----------------|
| 1. A cathedral? | 7. A mine? |
| 2. An alp? | 8. A market? |
| 3. A dairy? | 9. A fiord? |
| 4. A jaunting-car? | 10. A saeter? |
| 5. A teapoy? | 11. A windmill? |
| 6. An abbey? | 12. A College? |

IN WHAT COUNTRIES DO THEY GROW:

- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| 1. Cotton? | 11. Rubber? |
| 2. Wheat? | 12. Mulberry-trees? |
| 3. Tea? | 13. Bananas? |
| 4. Rice? | 14. Coconuts? |
| 5. Oil-palms? | 15. Acorns? |
| 6. Potatoes? | 16. Millet? |
| 7. Bulbs? | 17. Cocoa? |
| 8. Liquorice roots? | 18. Flax? |
| 9. Oranges? | 19. Tulips? |
| 10. Jute? | 20. Oats? |

WRITE THE NAMES OF:

- | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Five cities. | 7. Two mountains. |
| 2. Five capitals. | 8. Three seas. |
| 3. Three mountain chains. | 9. Three large islands. |
| 4. Three large rivers. | 10. Three bays. |
| 5. Two volcanoes. | 11. Two straits. |
| 6. Two hot springs. | 12. Two isthmuses. |



H. Pollard

Canadian Pacific Railway

THIS IS THE GREAT WALL OF ———

How high, and how wide did we say it was? And why was it built?

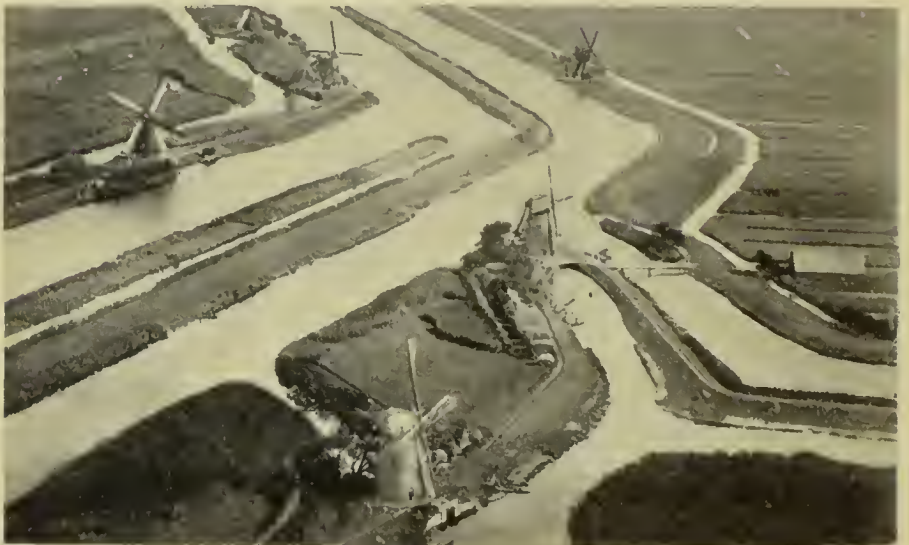


Photo by K.L.M.

THIS LAND IS LOWER THAN THE SEA

Where is it? What stops the sea from flooding this land?

WHAT ARE THE FOLLOWING:

1. A river?
2. A lake?
3. An island?
4. A mountain?
5. A range of mountains?
6. A chain of mountains?
7. A volcano?
8. A plain?
9. A prairie?
10. A plateau?
11. A desert?
12. A canal?
13. A ferry?
14. A strait?
15. A cave?
16. A spring?
17. A hot spring?
18. A sea?
19. An ocean?
20. A continent?
21. A country?
22. A peninsula?
23. An isthmus?
24. A bay?
25. A gulf?
26. A tundra?
27. A geyser?
28. A steppe?
29. A salt mine?
30. A tunnel?
31. A fiord?
32. An alp?
33. Lava?
34. A glacier?
35. The Equator?
36. The North Pole?
37. The South Pole?
38. A waterfall?
39. A watershed?
40. A pass?
41. An oasis?

IN WHAT COUNTRY DID WE SEE:

1. A volcano?
2. A great lake?
3. A chain of high mountains?
4. A prairie?
5. A plain?
6. A desert?
7. A canal?
8. A cave?
9. A hot spring?
10. A dike?
11. A peninsula?
12. A yellow river?
13. A field of flowers?
14. A tundra?
15. A geyser?
16. An earthquake?
17. A steppe?
18. A salt mine?
19. An elephant?
20. A tunnel?
21. A fiord?
22. The sun all night?
23. A tiger?
24. Lava?

IN WHAT COUNTRIES ARE THE FOLLOWING
RIVERS FOUND:

1. The Thames?
2. The Vistula?
3. The Ganges?
4. The Clyde?
5. The Elbe?
6. The Danube?
7. The Nile?
8. The Avon?
9. The Liffey?
10. The St. Lawrence?
11. The Pearl?
12. The Rhine?

THE GREATEST THINGS IN THE WORLD

1. The highest mountains are _____.
2. The most important waterfall is _____.
3. The largest island is _____.
4. The oldest city is _____.
5. The largest lake is _____.
6. The hottest country is _____.
7. The wettest country is _____.
8. The largest continent is _____.
9. The largest ocean is _____.
10. The longest day is in _____.
11. The longest night is in _____.
12. The largest city is _____.
13. The longest river is _____.
14. The highest pass is _____.
15. The most beautiful building is _____.

IN WHAT COUNTRIES WERE THESE GREAT
PERSONS BORN:

1. Shakespeare?
2. Mozart?
3. Hans Andersen?
4. Copernicus?
5. Florence Nightingale?
6. Paderewski?
7. Sir Walter Scott?
8. Robin Hood?
9. Madame Curie?
10. Michael Angelo?
11. William Tell?
12. Raphael?
13. Robert Burns?
14. Lord Kitchener?
15. Beethoven?

WRITE THE NAMES

The seven continents are _____

The five oceans are _____

The twenty countries we have visited are _____

Five seas we have seen are _____

Four ranges of mountains we have seen are _____

Five rivers we have seen are _____

Six wonders we have seen are _____

Ten animals we have seen are _____

YOUR EXAMINATION

These are difficult questions. Think carefully and try to answer them correctly. Do not ask any one the answers if you can help it. If you cannot think the answers, turn to the right page in the book and read the story again.

1. What shape is the world?
2. What is it made up of?
3. What are the large pieces of land called?
4. What are the large pieces of water called?
5. Where does the earth get its light?
6. Where does the earth get its heat?
7. In what part of the earth is it hottest?
8. Why is it hottest there?
9. What is the line round the middle called?
10. In what parts of the earth is it coldest?
11. Why is it coldest there?
12. What are the coldest parts called?
13. Which end of the earth leans towards the sun in July?
14. Which end of the earth leans towards the sun in January?

15. When one end of the earth leans towards the sun what kind of weather have they at that end?
16. What length of days have they?
17. When one end of the earth leans away from the sun, what kind of weather have they at that end?
18. What length of days have they?
19. What length of nights have they?
20. In what country does the sun stay up for days at a time?
21. In what country does it stay down for days at a time?
22. In what countries have they no cold weather?
23. In what countries have they very long winters?
24. In what countries have they a great deal of rain?
25. Why have they a great deal of rain in the spring and summer in India?
26. Why have they a good deal of rain in Ireland and in Japan?
27. When a country is hot and wet what kind of woods has it?
28. When a country gets little or no rain what do you call it?

STORIES TO WRITE

Write a short story telling how each one of these things is made.

cheese

licorice

a ship

silk

butter

Tokay

SOME GOOD GAMES

A GAME WITH THE MAP

Let one pupil stand in front of the map of the world. Let him call out: "sea," or "river," or "island." As he calls out the thing, he calls the name of a pupil. The pupil named must come to the map, point to a sea or a river and name it. It is fun to divide the class into two teams and play this game as you carry on a spelling match.

I HAVE PACKED MY STEAMER TRUNK

Let each pupil in the room choose a country for his own. Let each one choose something that lives, or grows, or is made in that country to pack in his steamer trunk. Let the pupil at the end of the row begin by saying:

"I have packed my steamer trunk and in it I have put ——." (He then names the thing he has chosen, say, rice.) Then the next pupil goes on by saying:

"I have packed my steamer trunk, and in it I have put some rice and ——." (He adds the thing he has chosen, as "tea.") Then the next pupil goes on by saying:

"I have packed my steamer trunk and in it I have put some rice, some tea, and ——." (He adds the thing he has chosen.) So it goes on. Each pupil repeating all that the others have said and adding his own choice each time round. A pupil drops out when he forgets to name any one of the things in the trunk.

JUNCTION! ALL CHANGE!

Let each pupil take the name of a country. Let one pupil stand in the centre, and call out the names of the countries in turn. When he calls out "Scotland" the pupil whose name is "Scotland" must rise, and call out something that grows or is made in Scotland before the one in the centre can count five. If he cannot, the one in the centre takes his seat. If the pupil in the centre cannot catch anyone out and cannot get a seat, he may call out:

"Junction! All Change!"

Then everyone must change his seat, and the one in the centre may get one.

CONTINENTS AND OCEANS

Let one pupil leave the room. Let each of the others choose the name of a continent, or an ocean. Let the one who went out come in. Let him ask the first pupil: "Where do you lie?"

The pupil answers: "I lie between Asia and America."

"Then you are the Pacific Ocean."

He then asks the next pupil: "Where do you lie?"

"I lie south of Europe."

"Then you are Africa."

A pupil drops out when he fails to guess the name of anyone. This game may be played with countries, with cities, or with physical features.

I HAVE COME TO MARKET

Let each pupil choose something which is sold. The first pupil stands up and performs an action which represents his goods. He says: "I have come to market to sell ——." He pretends to drink tea.

The other pupils guess what he has to sell and from what country he comes.

A PAGEANT OF NEW CANADIAN GIFTS

IF you have read this book through you will have learned a good many things about the New Canadians. They are brave and clever people. They are hard working. They know how to do things which we Old Canadians do not know how to do. If we will let them they will teach us many things. Each New Canadian brings a gift from his old country to our new one.

If you wish you can have a pageant of New Canadian Gifts in your school. If you have enough pupils you can have two or three to represent each country; if not, one child may stand for each country. Study the pictures and stories to find out how each child should dress.

It might be a good plan to have an Indian scene as a background for the pageant. The Indians were living in Canada when the white people found it. Arrange an Indian teepee at the left side of the back of the stage. Have an Indian in blanket and feather headdress sitting in front of it. At the right side of the back of the stage arrange a small fire with a pot hanging over it. Have a squaw with a papoose or two sitting by the fire.

In the centre of the stage place a throne, with at least two steps. A tall girl representing Canada should sit on the throne. She should hold a flag and wear a draped costume of red, white, and blue, and a wreath of maple leaves in her hair. (You can make the leaves out of paper.) Her long robes should trail down over the steps of her throne. The gifts as they are brought should be laid on the steps.

A dark girl representing French Canada should stand at one side of the throne. She might wear a white dress

with a red, white, and blue sash, and a wreath of lilies on her head.

A tall boy representing British Canada, should stand at the other side of the throne. He should wear a blue shirt, overalls, and a straw hat. He should be dressed like a workingman, but his clothes should be new and clean. He should make himself look as handsome as possible.

French Canada and British Canada receive the gifts as they are brought up by the New Canadians, and arrange them on the steps of the throne.

The Indian background and the Canadian centre should be in place when the curtain rises. The New Canadians should then enter in turn, make their speeches, present their gifts, and take their places at the sides of the stage. The groups at the sides should be arranged artistically, so that when all are in place they form a tableau. The different countries may be represented by either boys or girls as is convenient. It is perhaps better to have a boy stand for England, who enters first.

England. I bring, as my gift, our English sense of fair play. We all play games in England. We play hard. We like to win. But we play for the pleasure of the game, not for the sake of winning. This is true sportsmanship. As a sign of my gift I bring you this cricket bat (or ball).

Scotland. As my gift I bring thrift. We Scottish people are often laughed at about our thrift, but we do not mind. Our thrift has made us one of the most influential people in the world. For a young country just starting out to make its way in the world, no gift could be more useful than thrift. As a sign of it I present this box of oatcakes.

Ireland. I bring you humour, jokes, and songs, my sunny heart. It is a fairy gift. Ireland has had a sad

life, but she keeps her laughter. She is still the Emerald Isle, the last home of the fairies. Humour has helped us through many sorrows. It will help you in time of need. As a sign of it, I offer you this harp.

The Jews. My gift is a very old one. It was made thousands of years ago. I bring you Old Stories, stories of courage, and faithfulness, and obedience. The promise of reward if you do right, the assurance of punishment if you do wrong. These things have been true for ages as the Old Stories show. As a sign of my gift I lay here a Bible, which contains the inspired stories of old.

Iceland. And I bring you our Ancient Sagas, the songs of courage and high adventure on the sea, the songs sung by the first white man who crossed the wide ocean and reached America. As a sign I give you this model of a viking ship.

Germany. I bring you the gift of order, order in work, order in play. If you keep your things tidy and live in an orderly way you can do more work with less effort. So you have more time to enjoy yourselves. Order and industry has made my country of Germany one of the greatest countries in the world. It will do the same for you. As a sign, I give you this play-box, with each toy in its place.

Holland. I bring you the gift of cleanliness. It may seem a simple gift, but it is a very valuable one. Keeping our houses and bodies clean makes us healthy. It makes us self-respecting too. If you are clean and strong you need call no man your master. As a sign I bring this basket of flowers.

Czecho-Slovakia. I bring you one of the greatest gifts in the world. The gift of music. Life would be dull indeed if it were not for singing and dancing. It will add

colour to your gaiety and comfort you in sorrow. As a sign I lay before you this song.

Russia. And I bring you the companion gift of dancing. It keeps the body strong and supple. It makes the heart light. As a sign I give you this dancing figure.

Ukraine. I bring you the gift of beautiful embroideries, and the skilful fingers which made them.

Norway. I bring you the strength of body which comes from strenuous sports; from bathing in the cold seas, from living among the northern mountains. As a sign I offer you these skis.

Sweden. I bring you the love of regular exercise, the strength of trained muscles. As a sign I bring you these clubs.

Italy. From my sunny land I bring you the gift of painting. Your Canadian air is as pure, your sun as bright, your skies as blue as our Italian ones. Canada should become a land of artists. As a sign I offer you my palette and brush.

Poland. And I bring the gift of the scientific mind. Canada is a great land, much of it still unknown. She will have need of trained minds to make the best use of her great resources. As a sign I offer you this scientific instrument.

Switzerland. I bring you the gift of industry. Switzerland is a small country, but we have made it rich by hard and careful work. Canada is a large country, but it too requires industry to make it rich. As a sign I present you with this handmade watch.

China. I bring you the gift of vegetable growing. With ages of effort we Chinese have learned this art. We offer it to you freely. As a sign I bring you this basket of fresh vegetables.

Japan. And we bring you our skill in fruit growing. Wide spaces of Canada are suited to fruit culture. For centuries we have loved the blossoming trees and bushes. As a sign of our gift accept this branch of cherry blossoms.

Negroes. You gave us, long ago, the priceless gift of freedom. Now we bring to you the gift of willing service. We will help you to learn that it is a cause of pride, not of shame, to work for one another. As a sign I offer you this cup.

Hindus. And, last of all, we Hindus bring you the gift of thoughtfulness. From us you may learn that quiet thinking brings joy and wisdom, that it is one of the secrets of happy living. As a sign I present you with this thought. [*Gives the thought written on a slip of paper.*]

When each has presented his gift and taken his place in the groups at the side of the stage, Canada should rise. She should place her hands on the shoulders of French Canada and of British Canada. They in turn place their hands on the shoulders of those next them, till all stand shoulder to shoulder. So standing, sing "O Canada . . ."

CURTAIN

NOTE.—In Canada we have children from a number of other countries besides those who go to our school and have told their stories in this book. Their stories are just as interesting as those you have read, and their gifts are just as valuable to Canada. You should try to find out stories about these other boys and girls. You should include representatives of their countries in your pageant. Some of these other countries are:

Finland

Serbia

Lithuania

Roumania

Greece

THE ALL-CANADIAN FESTIVAL

ANOTHER kind of good time which you can have if you have New Canadians in your school is an All-Canadian Festival.

The railways bring the New Canadians to their homes in different parts of the country; naturally they are anxious that they should show what they can do. A few years ago the Canadian Pacific Railway arranged a festival in Winnipeg. They collected all the sewing, embroidery, carving, weaving, painting, baskets, rugs, shawls, and all the other kinds of handwork done by the New Canadians. They took rooms and arranged the work about the rooms so that it would show well. Then they opened the doors to the public. The festival went on for several days. In the afternoons they had addresses and teas. In the evenings there were concerts at which the New Canadians sang the songs and danced the dances of their own countries.

The festival was a great success. Hundreds of people went to see the exhibition of New Canadian handwork. Hundreds enjoyed the concerts. Most people were surprised to learn how many beautiful things our New Canadian citizens can do and make.

Last year another great festival was held in Regina. To this one the "Old" as well as the "New" Canadians brought their most beautiful work. The great Hotel Saskatchewan in Regina was crowded with it. There were concerts of English, and Scottish, and Irish songs and dances, as well as Swedish, Icelandic, Romanian, and other concerts. This festival was a great success also.

It would be good fun to arrange an All-Canadian Festival in your school. You could have it instead of your ordinary Christmas concert. It would be even more

fitting as an Empire Day, or First of July programme. Or you could have a simple one on any Friday afternoon.

Each pupil should bring some handwork which is representative of the work of his people. These could be arranged on a table where all could see and enjoy them. On the programme you could have speeches about the different countries. Those pupils who had been born in other countries could tell about them as they have done in this book. You could have recitations, songs, and dances also.

These are some of the songs sung at the All-Canadian Festivals. Perhaps you could use some of them. If you cannot find out the tunes for the songs, you could use the words as a recitation.

TWO CZECHO-SLOVAKIAN SONGS

OUR LITTLE WELL

UNDER our window
There comes a great frost,
Our little well
Gives water no more.
I'll take an axe, cut the ice, and then
Our little well will give water again.

WHERE IS MY HOME

WHERE is my home? where is my home?
Water rushes on the meadows,
Woods are humming on the rocks
Flowers bloom in the parks
This is the beautiful country,
This is the Czech country,
This is my home.

A SONG ABOUT HUNGARY

THE BLUE DANUBE

CALMLY roll on—(O Danube roll)!
Thy story is known—(From pole to pole)
In forest clad hills—(Rise silv'ry rills)
That grow as they go—(And grandly flow)
Past castle and town—(Of high renown)
Where many a son—(Hath glory won).

A DANISH SONG

PRETTY ROSE

PRETTY Rose and her mother by the table did rest;
They laughed over many words of jest,
 Ho, ho, ho, so, so, so, so,
 Ho, ho, ho, so, so, so, so,
They laughed over many words of jest.
“When each tree in the garden grows flowers of gold,
Then I shall accept a lover bold.”

And when the maid came out to that garden of spring,
She found on each tree a golden ring.

ANOTHER ICELANDIC SONG

EASTERN winds upon us blow;
Billows soon will gather.
See the foaming wave-wolves show!
Into their jaws we bravely go.



Swiss Tourist Information Office

“ON THE ALPS A WEE HOUSE STANDS”

A SONG ABOUT SWITZERLAND

ON THE ALPS

ON the Alps a wee house stands,
All the valley it commands;
Therein lives in happiness
Such a pretty shepherdess;
Shep'dess sings many a song—
When the clouds the valley throng,
Hear the windblown music sing—
“In the Alps, in the Alps,
In the Alps there is no sin.”

Translated by J. MURRAY GIBBON.

TWO FRENCH CANADIAN SONGS

PASSING BY ALONG A MILL

PASSING by along a mill, the mill ran on its way,
And its pretty song would say:
"Ke-ti-ke-ti-ke-tac, ke-ti-ke-ti-ke-tac,"
I all astray heard it say:
"A trap—a trap—a trap! A trap—a trap—a trap!"
And I would flee—flee—flee—
And I would flee away.

Passing by a poultry yard, the fowls sang tunefully
And in their pretty song would say:
"Co-co-ri-co! Co-co-ri-co!"
I, all astray, heard them say
"Cut off his toe! Cut off his toe!"
And I would flee—flee—flee
And I would flee away.

MARIANNE WANDERS TO THE MILL

MARIANNE wanders to the mill,
With grain to grind her sack to fill,
Her donkey for a pony,
Marianne wee and bonnie,
For pony just her donkey named Jill
All wandering to the mill.

And while the mill the grain it ground
The wolf was prowling all around
And ate the donkey pony
Back there behind the mill.

Marianne then in grief was drowned
He gave to her a hundred pound,
To buy a donkey pony
All going home from the mill.

Translated by J. MURRAY GIBBON
in *Canadian Folk Songs Old and New*.

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