

What the World is Saying

A Muzhikal Item

The Russian muzhik has changed his tune.—Edmonton Journal.

Something He Must Be Taught

The ex-Kaiser must be taught there can be no wreck without a reckoning.—Saskatoon Star.

A Financial Note

One can buy ten cents' worth of almost anything now for thirty cents.—Duluth Herald.

His Blasted Expectations

The ex-Crown Prince isn't taking so much interest in the old man's shoes as he did not so long ago.—Anaconda Standard.

An Ethological Note

The gravest part of the yellow peril is that the Jap can get rich on what the average American wastes.—Springfield Republican

What They Are Finding

Germans are finding that the road back to international respect is hard and rocky.—Victoria Times.

A Thing To Be Remembered

Shoes are dear enough here, but think of the thousands of Europeans who haven't any at all.—Buffalo Courier.

The Collapsed Mark

The tumbling value of the German mark removes any chance for argument as to who lost the war.—Wall Street Journal.

To Make It Doubly Sure

The ex-Crown Prince says he was sure the war was lost after the Marne. So he fought Verdun just to make absolutely certain.—New York Tribune.

Or, Rather, by the Bale

One Bolshevik accomplishment is the measuring of Russian money by the peck instead of by the kopeck.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

A Question

Hindenburg says that no one in Germany wanted war. Has no one learned to tell the truth?—Halifax Herald.

It Is Not Exclusively a Man's Isle

The elections have just been held in the Isle of Man, and we don't know yet whether any women have been elected or not.—Vancouver Sun.

Lloyd George and Prohibition

Lloyd George says he does not think prohibition possible in Britain, but he leaves the impression that he wishes it were.—Christian Guardian.

What Russia Needs

British Labor is out to make peace with Russia. What a lot of people would like to see if the Russians making peace with themselves.—St. John Telegraph.

How About Our Parliament?

Legislation will be introduced in the next parliament to tax war fortunes from ten to sixty per cent (Italian parliament).—Guelph Herald.

A Conundrum for the Admiral

We would like to ask Admiral Jellicoe whether we could refer to the large number sticking to public office just now as Canadian tars.—Vancouver World.

The "Good Old Days"

The "good old days" which the Duke of Portland sighs for, because he must cut down the number of his retainers, were good only for the privileged few.—Peterboro Examiner.

Some Truth In This

Mr. O'Connor says that greed is behind the high cost of living. And behind greed is old human nature, which does not appear to change a great deal as the centuries roll past.—Toronto Evening Telegram.

The Finishing Touch

The W.C.T.U. of the United States has been invited to hold its annual convention in a famous St. Louis brewery. That would be the finishing touch.—New York Sun.

Gay and Foot were Too Slow

From the published results in the Plymouth election, it would appear that Lady Astor led the other candidates. Gay and Foot, a merry dance.—Standard.

A Daring Windsorite

The Windsor official who proposes a standard dress for high school girls is another proof that all the heroes did not go to the war.—Hamilton Herald.

It Would Be Better So

The Japanese are reported to be acquiring a taste for Canadian whiskey. Canada would prefer to be advertised by other products.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

The ex-Kaiser's Beard

Much attention is given to the fact that the man who used to be the Kaiser has raised a beard. If that were all that he has raised he might be forgiven.—Philadelphia Press.

An Ancient Joke Spoiled

Another ancient joke is spoiled. The only member of the new Ontario cabinet wearing whiskers is not a farmer and lives in Toronto.—Hamilton Spectator.

Quite So

Lord Jellicoe said in his Saturday address that many Canadians had never been at sea, which shows how completely he overlooked our political leaders.—Toronto World.

An Answer to the c.p.

"We are down and out; isn't that enough," remarks the crownless prince in one of his interviews. "Everybody knows that they are down, but what must be made sure for all time is that they are out.—Utica Observer.

A Composite Nation

The American nation is compounded of English, Scotch, Irish, Germans, Portuguese, Spaniards, Italians, Jews, Poles, Southern Slavs and many other races.—London Chronicle.

Sifting the Immigration

In the first half of 1919 there were turned back at Canadian points of entry no fewer than 12,915 intending immigrants and 215 undesirable persons were deported. About one in every six is rejected.—Quebec Chronicle.

An Ottawa Note

Lady Astor says that she wants to be "a regular working member of the House of Commons and not a curiosity." Over here, however, the terms are regarded as synonymous.—Ottawa Citizen.

A Maritime Reference

The Montreal Gazette announces that the government has ordered the gas buoys put away for the winter. This, we take it, does not refer to recent departure of members of parliament for their homes.—Saskatoon Phoenix.

All the World Knows the Truth

Von Hindenburg testifies that "neither the German people, the Kaiser nor the government desired war." He says Germany organized her military forces "for defence." Was Belgium, then, the aggressor?—Providence Journal.

A Fine Idea

Montreal and Toronto are squabbling as to which city shall be the headquarters of the Canadian National Railways. Why not choose Winnipeg; put the headquarters at the central city of Canada, and end the Montreal-Toronto dog fight all at the same time?—Winnipeg Free Press.

It Makes Germany's Guilt No Less

The Vorwaerts of Berlin says that there is now no doubt but that Germany was ruled previous to the war by next to a madman. Too bad the German people could not have seen that five years ago. The world might have been saved a lot of bloodshed.—New York World.

The Ideal Husband

The husband who honestly tries to be kind and gentle to his wife and seeks to please and cheer her up, does not come into the house with muddy shoes and does not lean his head back against the wall; and his wife would not stand such conduct, unless she was as untidy as her husband.—Shaunavon Standard.

Democracy at Toronto

One advantage of abolishing those silk knee breeches which former lieutenant-governors of Ontario wore at the openings of the house, is that the office is thus democratically thrown open to our bow-legged citizenry.—Brockville Times-Recorder.

A Scotchman Wrote It

One cannot find words to comment fittingly upon the lack of imagination or anything else in the brain space of officials who would do away with the kilt.—Toronto Globe. (A hundred to one that a Scotchman wrote that stinging sentence.)—Lethbridge Herald.

Cause and Effect

"This industry cannot operate without help" was the explanation of the Commissioner who closed the municipal workhouse in Camden, N.J., which had been operated since 1912 by habitual drunkards. After the advent of prohibition the number of inmates rapidly declined.—Minneapolis Journal.

Hamilton's Bracing Air

Shades of Wesley! The new woman wants a room in every church set apart for dancing. And this sentiment was applauded at the Y.W.C.A. convention which just concluded in Hamilton. But perhaps that rarified air of the Hamilton mountain made the ladies feel that they couldn't just keep still.—Guelph Mercury.

Some Journey

A member of the Northwest Mounted Police has arrived at Dawson after a 600-mile journey alone, except for a dog team. The West used to abound in romances of this kind, but now only the North supplies them. Canada has so much North that it will have almost a monopoly of future outdoor adventure on this continent.—Victoria Colonist.

"It Was Whiskey"

A man in the dock yesterday in Toronto said before sentenced on a conviction for manslaughter: "Your Lordship, I am very sorry. He was a good friend to me. We worked together a long time. It was whiskey. I ask mercy. It has been a lesson for the rest of my life." How often the same plea has been made! There is a world of meaning in the three, "It was whiskey."—Toronto Globe.

Motherhood and Politics

Instead of being a bar to useful public service, motherhood should better fit women for a true vision of the public needs. The time has gone when ridicule can successfully answer the claim put forth by women for participation in public affairs. Mothers have a superclaim, for they are the first to suffer, the first to weep and the first to mourn when nations are afflicted with unrighteousness and injustice. Motherhood makes nations and civilization possible. Who can promote them better than mothers?—New York Herald.

Good Advice

So we advise mere man to assume a detached and philosophical attitude toward women's styles. There is no use getting excited, no use trying to change them, no use appealing to a woman to adjure them. The best thing to do is to let the women have their own way. It is the only thing to do, because they'll have it anyway. So what's the use. Besides, it is nothing but vanity and imagination that makes men think they know better than woman what is best for women.—Regina Post.

Not Likely To Be Acted Upon

The suggestion is made in London by a financial newspaper that the whole property of the Church of England and the Church of Scotland should be sold and converted into cash for the relief of the country, which is so heavily in debt. Such a confiscatory proposal is not likely to be taken seriously by the people at large. It is a novel idea which may cause some of the church's supporters to remark with respect to reducing the debt: Let Bung do it.—Montreal Gazette.

If

Mr. Spencer told us we could expect a bumper crop in 1919! He stated that we have a bumper crop every fourteen years, and the last one we enjoyed was in 1915, so the next is due to arrive in 1929. We agree with Mr. Spencer. If we have a favorable spring, and the early frosts keep off; if the gophers and the chows and the cutworms leave the grain alone; if we have good growing weather, plenty of sunshine and rain, but not too much of either—if the hail, and the rust and the early frosts keep off; if there is plenty of twine and harvest help; if the neighbor's stock don't break in, or the threshing machine break down; and the snow doesn't interfere, or we don't get tired of waiting for the railroad, and pull out of the country; then we certainly will harvest a bumper crop. "Oh boy, what a grand and glorious feeling it would be!"—Lloydminster Times.