

A Right Which Needs No Pickling
Personal liberty doesn't require to be preserved in alcohol.—St. John Telegraph.

It Wasn't O.K.
The Omsk Government began with o and ended with k, but it wasn't.—Saskatoon Star.

The Ax-wielding ex-Kaiser
At this writing the Wood-chopper of Amerongen is still at the wrong end of the axe.—Toronto Telegram.

And Still Our National Debt Grows
Canada's national debt increased \$65,000,000 last month. This is a leap, but not forward.—Financial Chronicle.

Long Overdue
The campaign against extravagant expenditure is long overdue in Canada.—Brantford Expositor.

A Thing Unheard Of
It is never recorded against reckless drivers or disorderly persons that they were "under the influence of prohibition."—Peterboro Review.

Full Reparation is Impossible
It will take Bulgaria thirty-seven years to pay for the wounds inflicted when she stabbed Serbia in the back.—London Daily Mail.

A Question
The former German Crown Prince has asked for a warmer place of abode than Wieringen. Does anyone know of one that he deserves?—Duluth Herald.

The Bolshevik Ink-Slingers
A school in Moscow is to give a six weeks' training course for Bolshevik journalists. The opinion has been general that they needed no training.—Buffalo Courier.

For Political Purposes
The fear that the Germans have been cruelly treated is being expressed by a number of gentlemen who have an interest in the elections to be held a year from this fall.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

As to Cork Examining
The "Cork Examiner" was suppressed for a few days recently. The cork examiners in this part of the country have not been able to do it openly for quite a spell.—Calgary Herald.

The Bar is Barred
Two years' experience of the absence of the saloon in this province proves one thing beyond peradventure. That is that there is no considerable body of people who want the saloon back again.—Vancouver World.

Blaming it on the Press
A Western pork king blames the general unrest in the country on the Press. Apparently he thinks the public would not have discovered the high cost of living if the Press hadn't given away the secret.—Brockville Recorder-Times.

Who, Indeed?
Commander Read, a famous United States aviator, says it will soon be possible to drive an airplane at a speed of 1,000 miles an hour. But who wants to travel that fast?—Regina Leader.

What They Lacked
Prince von Bulow says the German statesman "lacked political art." Perhaps that was one trouble but a more serious one was their lack of political honesty.—Victoria Colonist.

Potash
The discovery of large deposits of potash on Vancouver Island is announced by Premier Oliver. If it turns out as expected, Canada, instead of Germany, may supply the world with potash.—Edmonton Bulletin.

But the Heir Apparent Wasn't Thrown
The Prince of Wales rode a bucking broncho in Saskatoon. If the horse had bucked him off, there were twenty thousand people present, ready to come to the aid of the thrown.—Turner's Weekly.

Quality Better Than Size
Toronto's population is within a few hundred of 500,000. A decade ago it was only 350,000, a quarter century ago, 168,000; a half century ago, 50,000. Nevertheless, "How much better is Toronto?" is a more important question than "How much bigger is Toronto?"—Toronto Star.

What the World is Saying

The Senate and the Liquor Interests
The Senate appears to be the hope of the Canadian liquor interests. But the Senate does not desire to have its life prematurely ended in a fight to the finish against public opinion.—Toronto Globe.

Aviators with British Brides
A fourth of the nine hundred Canadian airmen who returned recently from overseas brought with them British brides. Did the young ladies think that men with wings must of necessity make angelic husbands?—Vancouver Province.

Or the Monday Nearest Nov. 11
There is a very general opinion that the day on which the great war ended—Armistice day, November 11th—should hereafter be chosen as Thanksgiving Day in Canada. Thanksgiving Day in early October comes too soon after Labor Day.—Halifax Herald.

Typically Teutonic
What is most comical about the present revelations of the former German army and navy chiefs is that with one consent they are paying tributes to the prowess of the enemies for whom they used to express nothing but condescending contempt.—New York Herald.

Boston's Baked Beans for King Albert
Boston served baked beans to King Albert. A king's dish. But we read that they were served in a golden pot, which is a humiliation to all who know that beans are not beans unless baked and served in an earthenware pot with codfish balls on the side.—Kansas City Star.

Smuts the Statesman
"The things uniting are far greater than those dividing us" is just the kind of thing General Smuts would say in his appeal for co-operation between Dutch and British in South Africa. He himself says and does the right thing with marvellous consistency.—London Times.

Whale Steak and Bone
Whale steak is being advertised in Canada, but the promoters are not making the best of their case. They should point out that the bones, instead of being thrown away, can be made into corsets.—Minneapolis Journal.

Prospecting Now for a Peerage
A "sourdough" of long Klondyke experience has gone to Ireland to claim an earldom. One must need the brawn and perpetual optimism of a prospector to undertake to fill any office or position in Ireland at the present time.—Edmonton Journal.

Almost Looks Like It
A bull was sold in the United States the other day for sixty-five thousand dollars. It must be from the hide of gentlemen like this that the boots are being made these expensive days.—Turner's Weekly, Saskatoon.

Turning Bars into Coffins
In California, old mahogany bar-fittings and brass ornaments are being sold to casket makers, who are making coffins out of the wood and handles out of the brass. It has long been the contention of prohibitionists that the contents of bar-rooms filled coffins, so it is, perhaps, appropriate that the present use be made of the furnishings.—Calgary Albertan.

The Riders of the Plains
There was not only tradition but romance weaved round the letters R. N. W. M. P. There was the romance of achievements which brought a halo round the force with which they were associated. These were achievements which built up traditions which were inherited by those who followed as wearers of the scarlet, and, in the endeavor to live up to the same, made the name of the Royal North West Mounted Police an illustrious one.—Lethbridge Herald.

Income Tax Returns
How many millionaires in Canada? In the whole country only 40 persons paid income tax on incomes of over \$100,000 during the last year. In the Dominion only 47,000 paid income tax at all. Surely such figures, on their face, demonstrate that something is wrong. Is it possible that prevarication is more widespread than patriotism?—Ottawa Citizen.

They Need Watching

The Turks are closely watching the sittings of the Allied commission, says a Constantinople report, and it may be taken for granted that, on the other hand, the Allied agents are watching the Turks.—Regina Post.

Tragedies of the Hunting Season

Application of the Saskatchewan Game Act, under which a man has been fined \$500 for accidentally killing another while hunting, should make for a reduction in the number of such tragedies in at least one province. The knowledge that such a penalty hangs, over them, should make even the wildest-eyed of the huntsmen look twice before opening fire at fluttering leaves or moving branches.—Montreal Gazette.

"Porkless Cans and Punk Beans"

"Cans of pork and beans were not up to the standard, inasmuch as they contained no pork, while sometimes the beans were rotten." That's what Mr. D. D. McKenzie says about some of the supplies sent the soldiers at the front. Porkless cans and punk beans would surely not be up to standard, usually. But the standard of alleged profiteering concerns may not have been very high.—Moose Jaw Times.

To Keep Out Undesirables

From the point of view of the Russian Bolshevik the United States is the land of opportunity in more senses than one. The fact that Trotsky found an asylum here appeals to their imagination. It probably accounts for the swarming of these enemies of society in ports of Europe and Asia to await revocation of the war passport requirement, which, unless continued by supplementary legislation, would be announced soon after ratification of the peace treaty. A proposal to keep the gates shut against these "undesirables" has been made.—New York Times.

Germany and the Bolsheviks

Germany is always ready to change sides, to repudiate a pledge, and to betray a friend; but amid all her infidelities she is constant to the purpose of her unalterable ambition. If Germany cannot actually rule Russia, and possess the vast potential riches of the Slav dominions, Germany intends to rule the rulers of Russia, whoever they may be. Therefore it was first of all necessary to weaken Russia; and as no solvent more effectually destroys the national fibre than the vitrol of anarchy, so Germany inspired, encouraged and bribed Bolshevik leaders in Russia.—London Morning Post.

A Society Event

Elstow witnessed a real reception last week; not a party or a tea or a social gathering, but a real honest-to-goodness reception, given to introduce Elstow to a newcomer in their midst. Only some of the ladies of the village were invited, others obviously being left out. It is inferred from this that Elstow consists of the few who were present, the others evidently being beneath consideration. Thus, Bill, we have the mournful spectacle of a little village being split into two factions or social sets—the creme de la creme and the skim milk. Fortunately for Elstow there is no snobbery among the men, and the husbands of the cream and the skim milk continue to fraternize in the lodge-room, the pool room and other rooms.—Allan (Sask.) Tribune.

Wonders of Natural History

Why go into the far north for fiction about timber wolves, when so much better material abounds nearer home? Instead of telling the love story of a Rocky Mountain grizzly, or recording the emotional sensations of a sentimental rabbit, why should not our fiction writers turn to the exciting adventures of our railroad hounds, timber tigers, profiteer panthers, and analyze the emotions of the ratepaying rabbits as they dodge furtively through life pleased if they escape being devoured and arrive, at last, solvent at the cemetery? There is a great field here for the novelist, and why it should so long have been neglected we cannot see, except that so many of us have been writing newspaper articles instead of books.—Toronto World.

Would be a Backward Step

It is nothing less than shocking, at this time, and in the present state of affairs in the United States, to hear talk about reopening the saloons. With liquor shops for the most part closed, and with Congress and executive officials arranging for the enforcement of constitutional national prohibition, to begin next January, as well as of war-time prohibition, now in effect, the people have turned to other pressing problems. When one thinks of the questions before the nation which ought to be decided aright, and decided without a moment's needless delay, a proposition to revive the saloon, with all that it stands for, socially, economically, and politically, seems about the last one that should be entertained.—Episcopal Capital.