

who throws aside all consideration of the "foreign vote" and says what he means in terms that cannot be misinterpreted. "If this country goes to war," said Colonel Roosevelt, "and there are hyphenated Americans among us who refuse to join with us, they'll be shot, that's all." Here is something which needed saying and which has been said as only Colonel Roosevelt can say it. There has been far too much talk, both in the American and in the Canadian press, of the German-American (so called) and of his vote in the election of 1916, or of the fear that if aroused he must burst out of his beer gardens of Buffalo, lay aside the clarinet of his Cincinnati orchestra and beat the Niagara River into spray, till the sheer foam of him violated the liquor laws of the Local Option municipalities of Ontario. Enough of him! As to the presidential election, if there is such a thing as a German-American vote based on the fact that the census of 1910 shows 3,675,000 souls, or supersouls, in the United States born in Germany and Austria, it will only serve to call forth the vote that represents the 2,570,000 residents of the United States born in the British Isles, or the 1,200,000 from Canada, or the 1,730,000 from Russia, or the 1,343,000 from Italy, or the 157,000 from France and Belgium. Taking it all in all, there are *seven million people* in the United States who were born in the Allied countries. What will they be doing at the time when the German-American breaks loose? But best of all, Colonel Roosevelt's attitude throughout the present crisis will appeal to all those in his country who still cherish the traditions of freedom and self-reliance into which the American colonies were born. Colonel Roosevelt has abundantly demonstrated in his Plattsburg and other speeches that he is neither a "Britisher" nor a German, but that he stands—first, last and always, as every honest man should—for his own country. But should he ever find it in his heart to alter his allegiance, we take this opportunity of telling him that he may have at any time a place in the Canadian Senate, a chair in McGill University, a seat on the Board of this *Magazine*, and as many honorary degrees as he can carry away. In Canada we know a man when we see one.

S. L.