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WILL WILSON RUN?

American political circles are in a frenzy the inside at Washington indicate that Mr. Wilson's peace treaty and League of Nations tion at Springbank. chance, as follows:

Attorney-General Palmer, Pennsylvania. Governor James M. Cox, Ohio. Governor Edward I. Edwards, New Jersey. Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock, Nebraska. Willfam Jennings Bryan, Nebraska, Secretary of Agriculture Meredith, Iowa. Senator Robert L. Owen, Oklahoma. James W. Gerard, New York. Senator F. M. Simmons, North Carolina.

Ambassador John W. Davis, West Virginia.

Senator Carter Glass, Virginia. Until recently the president was not thought at the White House. McAdoo, it is said, held live forever." 395 ballots. It is taken for granted that these delegates, one-third of the convention-would support Wilson. This would give the president sary to land the nomination.

WHAT THE RIOTS SHOW.

Government withdraws its troops Ireland will at strife. Nothing is plainer than that Unionist. gether and peaceably settle their differences. work out some system of self-government that

GERMANY NOT GOING BOLSHEVIST.

The menace to Europe, and thus to the world of Germany going over to Bolshevism annears to be vanishing. Between Russian Boishevists and German Independent Socialists the gulf widens. The German Labor party and the Russian Soviet Government have become estranged by decrees issued from Petrograd limiting workers' rights in Russia. The German Labor party has still on its program "compulsory labor for all able-bodied persons"; but the 10-hour day, requiring Sunday work in cases of need, abolishing (according to report) the workmen's court set up to deal with strikes and establishing military courts in their stead-all these things have tended to lessen the enthusiasm of German workers for the present Rus-

For the most part, this cooling of affection is without event, but it was marked by Lenine a few weeks ago. The German Labor party voted to join the Third International Socialists, whose headquarters are in Moscow and whose chief is Lenine. The proposed union fell through. The German Independent Socialists have not joined the Third International. Lenine, it is said, refused to admit them. The aversion of the German Labor party to violent revolutionary action is now deepened by the example of Hungary. There, compulsory labor has become the tool of the reactionaries not Socialists. Industrial conscription for coal miners in that country carries the penalty of imprisonment for

Thus, there seems little danger that the German Labor party will imitate the example of the Russian Soviet revolution unless some unfortunate coup should deliver the supreme nower in the German state into the hands of the Nationalist and reactionary groups.

JUNE ROSES.

Roses and moonsheen and winds from the sea A path empearled with dew-"

roses. They seem to understand our every mood

noticed or leave the beholder with heart unquickened.

"When a man can look upon the simple, wild rose and feel no pleasure," said Henry Ward Beecher, "his taste has been corrupted." Even if one's eyes should be dreaming, the haunting fragrance of a hedge of wild roses awakens the senses like half-forgotten memories and brings to the heart a wistfulness almost pain, that lurks in the realization of all beauty. One inhales the perfume of the rose as if its inexhaustible well of sweetness, the most wonderful of all odors, sweet with an unforgettable tang that leaves one forever unsatisfied, were necessary to life itself. And one looks into the glowing heart of a rose as though with a last look, such is the yearning its beauty and

Summer comes laden with roses, and they fall with lavish beauty from her fingertips with wonderful shades in their curled petals, of flush pink, pure white, deep wine, warm crimson, with occasional glimpses of golden stamens set deep in their hearts. The first roses of summer are those of delicate gold set in foliage of briar fragrance, sweet as those of the wildwood; then following closely come the marvels possibility that President Wilson will of all budded beauty-awakening roses, with wonself to be offered as a candidate for derful tints in their heart-shaped petals. Slowly, wishes, in the dawn sunshine, to greet the early wanderer in the garden.

One could almost imagine a loneliness the matter. While in New York a few days ago among the roses secluded in gardens, so much he gave an interview to the press in which he do the "roses for everybody" in our parks atdeclared that ratification of the Peace Treaty tract the quiet worship of passers-by. Drenched as it stands must be in the Democratic platform in June sunshine, they cluster in lowly beauty, when the convention gathers at San Francisco safely guarded by straying rambler roses, in this week. Outside of the president there is no great beds at the north entrance of Victoria other in sight capable of carrying through Wil- Parks, and are just coming to profuse perfec-

Until his retirement from the field "Under the Rose-sub rosa," a saying still in William McAdoo was the only strong candi-use, originated from the use of cut roses in date in view. With the president's son-in-law the banquet halls of ancient Rome, meaning out of it there are eleven others who have a that all under the rose at the festive board Its vast resources are unscratched, and it has an It would seem fitting and beautiful still as a ous, so undefinably sweet it is. Take up an old book, turn its leaves idly, and find, perchance scattered rose-petals, or briar-leaves, placed there because someone loved and someone refragrance comes a feeling of intrusion upon something sacred and set apart. Memory's potpourri has been awakened by straying fingers. "There is living friendship given by of seriously as a candidate for a third session roses—outwardly they die, but in the heart they

a big start towards securing the 728 votes neces- from the pen of Anison North, who is none Bryan and Wilson, or whoever the latter puts of the London Women's Press Club. These facts That it is possible to fill vacancies and "carry on" up. There is little chance of Bryan getting the alone should give this book special prestige is evidence that there are people who still believe nomination, but he still carries a tremendous among the lovers of good books in London, and influence in the party, and may compel the ac- the fact that the romance is woven about the ceptance of a compromise candidate. The con-thrilling scenes of the "Rebellion of 1837" will vention holds promise of staging one of the insure the eager interest of all Canadians. The most bitter and spectacular political combats of viewpoints of "Rebels" and "Tories" have been recent years, that is, if Wilson stands or takes honestly shown, as the author states has been tention of politics of today and reveal the truth spoken by the hero that "the public man who is After the terrible Londonderry affair no one likely to be of greatest use to the world must will seriously hold that Ireland is in a fit state be the one who has gone through the greatest strong and beautifully appealing, with its wildhave surely made it clear that if the British wood trysting places, described with the touch of a poet, its faithfulness in the face of great mystery and its unfailing constancy on the part the bachelor, hence only the fittest survive. Therein of the hero when he faces the facts of the lies the zest. If a bachelor accepts one invitation too Nationalist and Sinn Feiner cannot get to- separation from his sweetheart of the "Golden-Winged Woods," his "Wild Rose Woman, with- will be married in spite of himself, for women think drawn, proud and mysterious." There is not a ment can do but one thing at the present time, dull moment in the story nor one word of unnecessary detail, and the reading of it strengthens the loyalty one feels to the author's quiet will eventually secure the support of the various charm of narrative, so popular in her previous novel "Carmichael."

GERMANY AND BRITAIN. [London Daily Mail.]

When Germany has filled out her enfeebled body again, young Frenchmen will do well to set their affairs in order, for another war will be in sight. In that war the Germans hope that we shall not take part. They bitterly regret now that they ever forced a quarrel on us. They hope that we shall soon be friends with them. This sounds extraordinary to us, but it is easy for Germans to entershame for anything that has happened, and they simply do not grasp the British attitude of mind n this subject. "It's all over now," Russian decrees changing the 8-hour day to a genially. Their feelings toward England have entirely altered since the armistice. There is no hatred of Great Britain now; in its place there is a strong sentiment of grudging, envious admiration. over on false conceptions. Germans admire us because they believe we have "wangled" our own way. They credit us with all their own self-seeking, their reckless disregard of international honesty. The inevitable and often burdensome additions of territory that have come to England as a result of the war appear to them the fruits of deep-laid, Machiavelian British scheming. It is really amusing to hear a German's acid praise of the members of a party were held together by this fictitious England that he has evolved from his own jaundiced imagination.

BENEFICIAL INFLUENCE OF WOMEN.

One reason why women ought to be given the is that in the past a restriction of the suffrage to now more than ever. men has not, in practice, given the good results we had a right to expect. For upwards of two years Montreal has been governed by a commission named by the provincial government, because the city electors cannot elect administrators who are mualified men of probity. Whatever system government the charter commission may decide to! give us next year, there will always be a danger of falling back into the old rut, unless some radical hange is made in the manner of election. On this point the suggestion has been made to partially restrict the right of voting to property owners, but that would be contrary to the recognized democratic ideas of universal suffrage. Would it not be better to extend the vote to women, who would bring into the election of city administrators a new element which would counteract the tendency to error that

PITY THE AUTHORS. (Kingston Whig.)

has done so much harm in the past?

No people on earth, not even the folk who built the Tower of Babel, ever spoke so diversely, or themselves in such a multiplicity of orms, or read so much and so confusedly, as the ple ever lived so fast, in literature as in life. Our reactions flash and pulsate from one end of the in course of time these institutions became continent to the other in a continuous, blurring There can be no permanence about impres

From Here and There

A GOOD OMEN. [Kingston Whig.]

Improvements in train service are already following the taking over of the Grand Trunk by the government. The public are likely to receive

MUST HAVE THE GOODS.

[Indianapolis News.] What the advertiser must have if his succes is to be lasting is the confidence, of the public he serves. It is easy to find an expert handler of words who can prepare an advertisement. He may utter his appeal so attractively that money will be uaded to go from the pockets of readers into those of the advertiser. But unless the matter in the advertisement is found to be the truth, the advertiser is damaged by his temporary success. When fidence is lost, all the space available and all the lure that expert copy writers may dangle forth

A HUMILIATING SPECTACLE. [Brantford Expositor.]

The Borden Government has scuttled its naval policy so completely that nothing is left of it, and is reverting to the Laurier naval scheme, which was agreed to by both parties unanimously in 1909. It is rather a humiliating spectacle, but it is never too late to mend, and it is better to mend than to persist in a bad course.

ONE GUESS.

[Kitchener Telegraph.] The rains of the past week have been termed "Million dollar rains." Does that mean millions of dollars more for the producers or the consumers?

UNIVERSAL REGRET. [Philadelphia Record.]

The rumor that a Belgian, gaining admission the Doorn house by a false pass, hit the Hohenzollern on the jaw cannot be confirmed. This will

CANADA'S CENTURY. [Stratford Beacon.]

"Canada will be the Mecca of the world before many years," says Mr. John McE. Bowman, head of a great New York hotel syndicate. I admire the United States and everything American," he states, "my opinion of Canada is better exceedingly fine class of people. It is marked by clean British sportsmanship and go-aheadness, and won't be denied that it is the coming country he is reported to be a widely traveled man, capable of drawing well-founded comparison. countries. It would be well if he could communicountries. It would be well if he could communicate some of his enthusiasm to certain Canadians Beneath these fruit trees boughs that who are inclined to take a pessimistic view of things in general. "The twentieth century belongs to Canada," Sir Wilfrid Laurier said years ago We are but at its beginning, and, although there may be temporary depressions, all signs point to the approach of an era of progress and development of great magnitude, and with the assistance of advanced science and modern methods, the country's progress may set a new record in achievement

A FAMINE IN MINISTERS.

[Toronto Telegram.] young men offering for ministerial work, When it is almost impossible to hire bricklayers and carpenters, who command the highest wages and work the shortest hours, it is not remarkable that there should threaten a famine in ministers Judged from a worldly standpoint, few callings have less to offer than the ministerial profession.

in laying up trasures in the place which is proof

IJ D. McMaster in Judge.1 Bachelors are the rubber tires on the wheels of civilization; they are as necessary to socity as scandal. Imagine a house party without a bachelor or a christening; bachelors are godfathers and nen: they are men who are at once unmarried an eligible; old enough to be interesting, but young enough to be considered by fond mothers; rich apport a club; in fine, they are men who only leveloped powers of self-preservation. They love enough to choose the latter. A perfect bachelor is good-looking enough to make a jealous husband neasy, and yet not so handsome that other men

many, if he holds a hand one instant too long, if he dares the moon once too often, he is gone. He So the true bachelor will carefully nurse his flame through the degrees of infatuation-the polite period, the attentive period, the pre-climax. He will send notes, then candy, And close my eyes and quench then flowers, finally a puppy. Then he will stop. Suddenly he will fade away, for after a puppy the only logical gift is a ring, and the only safety is in flight.

SOME INCREASE. [Brantford Expositor.]

Two cents more a pound is to be added to the price of sugar just at the beginning of the canning season. There appears to be no end to speculation and monopolistic combine in the price of sugar, which has already increased about 400 per cent since the war began.

[Kingston Whig.]
In his address at the annual meeting of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, President T. P. Howard contrasted group government with the party system, strongly favoring the latter. reasons he gives for this decision will appeal to ing many readers as fundamentally sound. The separa-tion of elected representatives of the people into "Slight mistake in zoology, my dear," groups, which has been in existence in Europe for he returned. "You mean a goat." tion of elected representatives of the people into groups, which has been in existence in Europe for some years, shows signs, he points out, of being ntroduced on this continent, where up to the present time the two-party system of government group of farmers, another group representing labor trade, another group representing transportation etc., it may be difficult to carry on government without considerable intrigue and friction. Under old system of government, with all its faults, common belief in one principle or policy. the group system of government each group, according to experience, pursues very persistently those objects which are of peculiar interest to the There is also a constant shifting of alliances among the groups. Under such a system stable government would seem to be next to impossible right to exercise the municipal franchise in Montreal and stable government is needed in this country

NOTHING TO PREVENT. [Montreal Gazette.]

Harry Flynn, organizer of the Grand Army of United Veterans, declares that returned soldiers of should be in parliament, and that a returned soldier should be elected premier. In reply to which it may be said there are some returned soldiers in parliament, and there is now law preventing other returned men from being candidates in any and every constituency. Whoever secures the majority round silent voice. From dawn till returned men from being candidates in any and of the votes in a district duly becomes the repre sentative. It is a simple and eminently fair system. All a man has to do is to come out and convince public of his worth and good intentions.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES. [Hamilton Spectator.]

The late Sir George W. Ross builded better than he knew when he organized the Women's Institutes no outlet for the activities of the farmers' except the church, and somehow or other this did not give them the opportunity needed to broaden their vision or engage in work outside their homes and fireside. The institutes gave this opportunity people of both Canada and the United States. No and it was not long before the women saw th advantage that was placed within their reach, and vehicle through which they could get together and work together for the good of themselves and their

Poetry and Jest

COMMEMORATION ODE.

[Written for the dedication of the memorial arch erected to the memory of our fallen heroes, the opening of the public park, and the centennial celebration of Lobo Township.]

We mention with your noble deeds,

And all that you begun,
Those brave young lads who died in
France,
Defending what you won. We've reared these pillars, strong and

firm,

To hold their deeds in trust;

Yet know their lives will live in lives.

When they are turned to dust.

Enduring more than brass, Heroic souls triumphantly From tortured bodies pass.

You made a name for Canada, The records all attest; Our soldier boys were found among The bravest and the best.

A brave deed never dims or dies, Or done in war or peace,
And so we pray that from this day
All wars and hates may cease.

Or else they died in vain: No honest soul would wish to see

Such holocaust again.

Let love grow from the blood-drenched

And spread o'er all the earth:
And let the sweet Christ-Child of Peace
In every heart have birth.

The great, good God who owns the earth Has waited, waited long, To hear all nations sing as one Love's holy, holy song. Take up the heavenly strain once more. So sweet where Jesus trod,

"Of peace on earth, good-will to men And glory unto God."
—Edgar M. Zavitz. MUST BE A LAWYER. "Yes," said the man who was proud of his library, "whenever I find one of my books with a torn leaf, I put it

through a legal process."
"What legal process?" his visito

THE GREEN LINNET. shed snow-white blossoms on my head, brightest sunshine 'round me

spread
Of spring's unclouded weather,
In this sequestered nook how sweet
To sit upon my orchard-seat!
And birds and flowers once more

greet. My last year's friends together. One have I marked, the happlest guest, In all this covert of the blest:
Hail to thee, far above the rest
In joy of voice and pinion!
Thou, Linnet! in thy green array
Dost leave the revels of the May;
And this is thy dominion.

mid von tuft of hazel trees. Amid yon tuft of hazel trees,
That twinkle to the gusty breeze,
Behold him perched in ecstasies,
Yet seeming still to hover;
There! where the flutter of his wings
Upon his back and body flings
Shadows and sunny glimmerings
That cover him all over.

A brother of the dancing leaves; Then flits, and from the cottage-eaves Pours forth his song in gushes: He mocked and treated with disdain

IN THE MIDST OF ALARMS. "All right back there?" called the conductor from the front of the car.
"Hold on," came a feminine voice.
"Wait till I get my clothes on."
The entire carfull turned and or need The entire carfull turned and craned their necks expectantly. A girl got on

HAVE A RENDEZVOUS WITH

[Alan Seeger.] have a rendezvous with Death At some disputed barricade. When spring comes back with rustling And apple blossoms fill the air-When spring brings back blue days and

t may be he shall take my hand and lead me into his dark land, breath-It may be I shall pass him still. I have a rendezvous with Death On some scarred slope of battered hill

And the first meadow-flowers appear. God knows 'twere better to be deep Pillowed in silk and scented down.
Where Love throbs out in blissful sleep
Pulse nigh to pulse, and breath to

When spring comes round again this

Whore hushed awakenings are dear. When spring trips north again

And I to my pledged word am true, I shall not fail that rendezvous. "You're a dear," said wifey as the lov-ng husband handed over the weekly

A PRODIGAL.

[E. Pauline Johnson.]

My heart forgot its God for love of you,
And you forgot me, other loves to
learn;

Now through a wilderness of thorn and

Back to my God I turn.

past, And in forgetting does not ask to Why I once left His arms for yours, at last, Back to my God I go. SUITING HIM.

[London Passing Show.]
Official at Herald's College—You'll
want a coat of arms, sir, of course?
New Knight—Coat! Put me down for 'ole suit-I can afford it! UNSUNG.

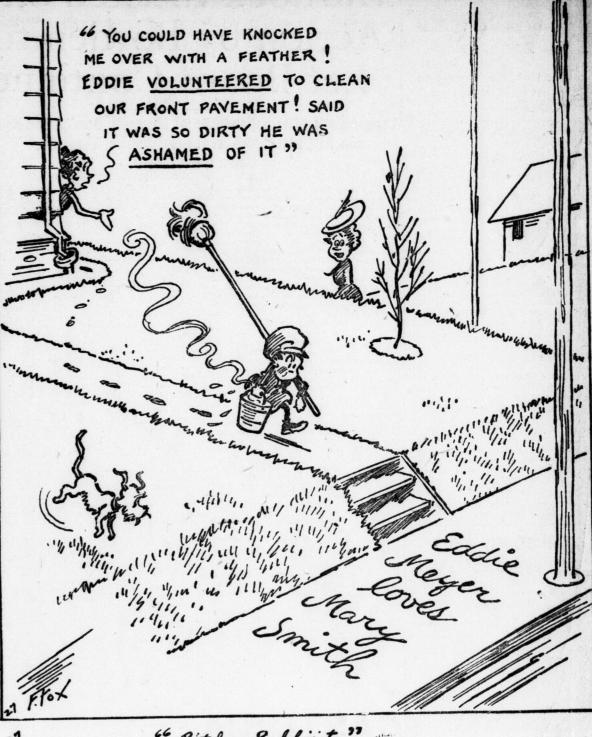
[From "Night Moods," by "I The light lay on the lilac tree And touched the lake with filtered High o'er the billowy, gorse-strewn

night It kept him gay, it kept him young. Through changing years, through win-ter's chill,

SETTLING THE TRAM FARE. [Manchester Guardian.] Going home on the tram on Sunday Going home on the standard, I tendered to the conductor 6d. for a 3½d. fare. He handed me the ticket, then proceeded to count the change. "One, two" (rumbling in his bag for a half-penny), "Sorry, miss, but I haven't got

In death it shall be with him still.

Right



" Piteless Publicity "

a ha-penny. Have you?" Unfortunated on nothing further until they heard ly I hadn't, so both of us were at a loss, "Oh, well," said the guard, "I toss you for it." "Head," I said, and I won. It should be explained that I am not a bit "sporty" looking, and was returning from church.

TELL THEM BOTH ONE.

As Mrs. Lushington tossed to and fro one night the clock struck three, and the voice of a little child came inguing soon be home now and he will tell us both one."

QUITE WELL, THANK YOU.

A young Scottish recruit was put on guard outside the general's tent.

FIRST INDORSEMENT. "Louis got a notice today from the war department that he had been killed in France."

As Mrs. Lushington tossed to and fro one night the clock struck three, and the voice of a little child came plaintively from a crib:
"Mamma!" it said.
"Yes, love."
"Mamma, I can't sleep. Won't you please tell me a fairy story, mamma, dear?"
"Wait, my love," said Mrs. Lush-

A young Scottish recruit was put on

