

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Our country first.

Save—and buy bonds—for victory.

Your King and country need you—now.

No peace with the bloodstained Hohenzollern!

Irish babies look like any others to the baby-killers.

Money saved and put into Victory bonds is also money safe.

Those who have been saving for victory should now invest for victory.

For the first time the weather seems to have taken thought of the coal shortage.

President Wilson used a velvet glove, but Germany can feel the brass knuckles.

Strike at the top—the Kaiser is the chief baby-killer. No peace with the Hohenzollern.

These golden October days make October the queen of the months and the crown of the year.

Suspension of the liquor laws would do more to boom whiskey than it would to down influenza.

The Finnish Landtag has chosen a German King just as German Kings begin to see their finish.

The Spanish influenza searches out the weak spots. Health and strength are the best preventives.

If the present war is to end war the Allies must make certain that this war ends in the right way.

There are many dead trees in the Rosedale Ravine that should be cut down and cut up for firewood.

War Secretary Baker announces that 1,900,000 Americans are in France. He hopes to have as many in Germany soon.

The Huns have begun the evacuation of villages in Alsace. This is unusually thoughtful, as French troops will require them very soon.

The Germans have carried away the Archbishop of Cambrai. They badly need his spiritual services, but that was not their motive.

Germany evidently thinks that the drowning of women and children on the high seas will modify the peace terms of the Allied nations.

The Germans say the line has been shortened. A certain feeling in the region of the collar must tell them that it has also been tightened.

German worshippers of von Hindenburg who have been driving nails into his wooden statue probably have the hammer out today for the original.

Like the Canadians at the front, Canadians at home must go over the top in their own field of service. One way is to carry the Victory Loan to victory.

The New York Herald begins an editorial with a quotation from "In Flanders Fields." Colonel McCrae's poem is recited wherever English is spoken, and will live as long as the memory of the war.

Some of the paragraphers are throwing up their hands over the pronunciation of the French names in the war cables. But what are they going to do in a short time now when they will have names of German places to deal with?

Hugh Gibson of the United States Embassy at Brussels gives the names of the German officers who shared in the murder of Edith Cavell. The Allies should make note of them for use when they prescribe Germany's punishment.

The Canadian Labor Department will inquire into the cost of a number of commodities of which the prices continue to soar. It is a welcome sign of the relaxation of the stiff-necked official attitude against the policy of price control.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will enter the important city of Saskatoon over the C.P.R. lines and will use the C.P.R. station. This is an illustration in miniature of the benefits that would accrue by the combination of all railways under one control.

The military success of the Allied troops in France and the industrial prosperity at home ought to stimulate the Canadian people to a greater degree of thanksgiving on Monday than during any Thanksgiving Day in the history of the Dominion.

Toronto has a by-law prohibiting spitting in public buildings, street cars, and on sidewalks, but it is honored more in the breach than in the observance. With Spanish "flu" rampant the time is particularly opportune for the police authorities to insist upon the by-law being honored in the observance.

One of Berlin's Junker papers, in its efforts to steady the nerves of the German people, declares that "notwithstanding the abandonment of ground our position has become such as to retain mastery over our actions." Quite so; but just as the hobo has mastery over his actions when making for the "tall timbers" with a bulldog at his heels.