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SIXTH YEAR.



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That is a heartening message that
Lloyd-George brings back from the
front: "Be of good cheer; we are all
fighting."

The only Germans who have
reached Paris, so far, are those who
travelled thither in French hospital
trains.

The enemy alien in Canada will
henceforth have to walk the straight
and narrow path. The Great War
Veterans are on his trail.

"Clean up weeks" are now under
way in many towns and cities. The
idea is an excellent one, and might
profitably be adopted in Kingston.

Here is a good war-time menu
from the Fort Wayne News: "Swat
the fly, shoot the spy, swear off on
pie, quit drinking rye and never say
die."

Are the vacant lots in Kingston
being mobilized for war purposes?
The need this year is greater than
last year, but the first, fine en-
thusiasm seems to be lacking.

Next Sunday is Mother's Day.
Don't stop at wearing a flower in
her honor; write her a letter of
hope, and love, and faith. She is
the best friend you ever had, and all
that you are or may be you owe to
her and to the sacrifices she made
on your behalf.

Hatter's Bay protests against be-
ing a naval graveyard, and insists
that marine hulks be removed. In
this respect Portsmouth shows more
civic pride than Kingston. Our
lower harbor is strown with the
wrecks of vessels that should have
been otherwise disposed of by their
owners.

The Great War Veterans do right
in protesting against civilian ap-
pointments to the Customs House
staff when returned men are avail-
able. Other things being equal, the
returned man should have the pre-
ference every time. The public ser-
vice, however, would suffer if un-
qualified men were appointed.

The Globe refers to the Canadian
Senate as "an irresponsible, expen-
sive, and autocratic legislative lux-
ury." If it is that—and we agree
with the Globe's contention—then
why not abolish it? We are learn-
ing to do without many things these
days, and the elimination of one
more useless extravagance would be
welcomed.

The one great fear prevalent
among the soldiers at the front, says
Capt. the Rev. J. A. MacNeill, is
that the civilian population will
waver and agree to an inconclusive
peace, thus rendering all the sacri-
fices made on the battlefield of no
avail. The only peace that we
should countenance should be the
peace enforced by the Allied sword.

The coal situation in Canada next
winter promises to be very serious.
Export from the United States is to
be greatly restricted. More reliance
must be placed upon the home sup-
ply of wood. Our city council
should make sure that an ample sup-
ply of the latter is available. Large
stores of wood should be accumu-
lated in the city to provide against
a fuel famine during the coming
winter.

LUXURY NOT NEEDED.
Some days ago the Whig advocat-
ed that, in view of the shortage of
the sugar supply, the candy stores
and ice cream parlors should be
closed. It is pleased to note that
the Great War Veterans hold similar
views, and that they have wired the
Government advising immediate ac-
tion along this line. Sugar, as a
necessity in the home, has been re-
duced in volume; sugar, as a luxury
in ice cream parlors, should be for-
bidden.

A WORTHY CAUSE.
The Red Triangle, or Military Y.
M. C. A. campaign, deserves every
support and encouragement. King-
ston is expected to raise \$15,000 in
three days, and it ought to exceed
this objective. The time is short,
the canvassers are busy men, and it
therefore becomes the duty of every
citizen to respond readily and gen-
erously to their appeal. Y. M. C. A.
work at the front has been of in-
estimable value. Many of its secre-
taries have been under continuous
shell fire. Ten days after the Cana-
dians began their Somme offensive
the Red Triangle had thirty-seven
centres operating on the battle-
field. Its work, however, is not
confined to the war-stricken areas.
Its secretaries and their dugouts are
to be found in France and Flanders,
Mesopotamia and Palestine, in every
field where the Allied armies are
fighting; and they are also very
much in evidence with the non-com-
batant forces.

"Till the boys come home" the
Y.M.C.A. takes home to the boys. At
the sign of the Red Triangle the
lonesome lumberjack, pining for his
"ain country," can find American
and Canadian magazines. He can
purchase, for a nominal rate, numer-
ous variations of camp diet, such as
hot or cold drinks, sandwiches,
pastries and cakes. Touching the
lives of our men so intimately on
their spiritual, mental and physical
sides, the work of the Canadian Y.
M. C. A. has earned the ever-in-
creasing gratitude and unstinted
support of every Canadian at home.
The association to-day appeals for
your help. It merits and it needs
your assistance. Give freely. The
cause could not be worthier, the
need more urgent. Every dollar
you contribute helps to ease the
burden of our boys who are stand-
ing between us and the Hun; be-
tween the forces of civilization and
the hords of a hateful barbarism.

WAYS OF RAISING MONEY.
The return of spring seems to
bring added alertness to the femi-
nine mind, and in times of peace this
impulse works itself out in spring
house-cleaning and doing the fami-
ly sewing. This year, however, the
"spring drive" at home concerns it-
self with contriving ingenious ways
of raising money for various war
charities. We are all familiar with
certain of these laudable efforts,
such as the rummage sale, the tag
day, knitting and sewing bands, etc.
New devices for raising of funds are
constantly being introduced, and
most of them are proving very suc-
cessful. In England there is the
pearl campaign for the benefit of
the Red Cross. Every woman who
possesses a pearl necklace is asked
to donate at least one of the perfect
pearls towards the making of an en-
tirely new Red Cross necklace,
which, when sold, will add a
"king's ransom" more or less to the
funds of the British Red Cross.
Queen Alexandra, Queen Mary, Prin-
cess Victoria and Princess Mary
have already sent in their contribu-
tions of perfect gems, and the list
of donors grows daily.

The idea of contributing a pearl
was preceded by the jewel fund
campaign in the hands of titled En-
glish women who donated necklaces,
tiaras and gems in various settings
in order to raise a fund for provid-
ing model clinics for babies and
mothers. The same impulse is tak-
ing a much more humble form in
Canada. Instead of pearls and jew-
els there is being inaugurated in
many of our cities a "trinkets
fund." Gold and silver is solicited,
and the idea is to secure the thou-
sands of pieces which are out of
date or have become entirely useless
except for the metal composing the
pieces. Table silver and discarded
jewelry make up the bulk of the
contributions, and these are melted
and sold as metal.

Aftermath of Mothers' Day.

Extract from letter by Capt. C. T.
Sharpe, Y.M.C.A. Canadian Corps:
You will be interested in an echo
of Mothers' Day that I heard last
week. I was walking through the
village where I was located on
Mothers' Day and where my Mothers'
Day service was held, when a
fellow stopped me and asked if I
was coming back. We chatted for a
while and he told me he was leav-
ing for Canada the next day. I
wished him "bon voyage" and told
him I hoped we would meet in Can-
ada some day. Just as I was going
to shake hands he said he had some-
thing he had wanted to tell me for
some time, but hadn't seen me.
This was his story:
"It was in the 'Y.M.' when you had
that Mothers' Day paper there, and
picked up a sheet or two which I
took to my billet and wrote to my

mother, or rather to my step-moth-
er, for the first time in over thirty-
five years. I was just about ten
when my mother died; and when my
father decided to remarry I cleared
out and went to Canada. Not be-
cause I was not welcome, or un-
happy, but simply because she would
not be my mother. I have never
heard from her direct, for the simple
reason that she felt I did not want
to hear and she was right. But the
letter on that special paper fixed the
whole matter up. It opened up a
correspondence, which resulted in
my spending my leave with my father
and mother in September; and I
could not have had a happier time
than that visit gave me. I thought
you would be interested to know
that, captain, and I want to thank
you for the paper."

PASS UP YOUR COIN.
The Red Triangle campaign
to raise \$2,250,000 in Canada
to carry on its important work
"over there" and "over here"
is progressing finely.
"I hope and believe the re-
sponse to the appeal will be
generous," says Premier Bor-
den.
"I confidently appeal to the
people of Canada to provide the
necessary means," says the
Duke of Devonshire.
These men know what an es-
sential cog the Red Triangle
work is in the win-the-war ma-
chinery of the Allies.

CAUSED MUCH ADO;
POLICE HAD MYSTERY

Aviator Suspected Boys of
Theft of Gloves But They
Turned Up.

On Friday last one of the aviators
who made a visit to Kingston lost
a valuable pair of gloves—at least
he was of the opinion that his gloves
had been purloined. Immediately
there was a great ado about the
gloves. Four lads, who were attract-
ed to the scene when the airman
made their landing, were suspected
of having taken the gloves, and the
matter was reported to the police.
On Saturday last, the four boys
were asked to go to the police sta-
tion, where they were questioned
about the gloves, but all declared
that they knew nothing about the
missing articles. The youngsters
were allowed to go, as no charge had
been lodged against them, and the
police hunted high and low for the
gloves, but it was not until Tuesday
morning that the mystery was solved,
when a letter was received from the
aviator in Deseronto, in which he
stated that he had found the missing
pair of gloves where they had been
placed by one of his companions in
a box on his aeroplane.

A Berlin chemical firm has a new-
ly-invented drug which, though not
forming a substitute for the mini-
mum daily sustenance, is an excellent
preparation for stilling premature
hunger, and enables one to hold out
until the next meal time.

The charge against Dr. Horace
Legault, Ottawa, of making an offer
of money to an officer of a medical
board, contrary to military service
regulations, came up in Police Court,
but the case was adjourned till
Thursday.

In the Commons on Tuesday, H. C.
Hooken and Hpn. Rodolphe Lemieux
crossed swords. The debate was on
the Orange Sentinel and Quebec.

Rippling Rhymes

THE COLD RAIN
The wind is cold, the sky is wet, the rain's con-
tinuous and moist; and many people sigh and fret
who on the sunny days rejoiced. Some voters are so
poorly built, they are dark and with afeast, they
think that all the beans are split if there should be a
cloud in sight. But I have made a gandy fire, I hear
it roaring up the flue; and here I sit and swat my lyre,
and raise a happy howdydo. I look out at the liquid
rain that hasn't sense enough to quit, and see it wash-
ing down the pane, and do not throw a morbid fit. The
rain will make the fields more fair, and that should
cheer up dismal souls; and it will purify the air, and
make the microbes hunt their holes. The rain will
save the oats and ryes—that's what the good old rain
is for; and thus we see, if we have eyes, that storms
like this will win the war. How often, through a lack
of rain, has this drought stricken country groaned! So
it is sinful to complain because your picnic is postponed. The country
roads are dripping wet, no motor cars along them purr; but it's a wicked
thing to fret because your joyride won't occur.

—WALT MASON.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN



RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WAR

AUSTRIAN IN CUSTODY OF THE
POLICE SAYS HE STARTED IT.

His Mind Has Become Unbalanced
As a Result of Worry Over the
War—Violated His Parole at Sud-
bury.
"I'm the man responsible for this
war, and they are going to burn me
up for starting it."
Worry over the war, mixed with
his own troubles, have unbalanced
the mind of an Austrian, about forty
years of age, who is in the custody
of the local police. It is likely that
he will have to be placed in an in-
sane asylum. He declares that he,
and he only, is responsible for all the
bloodshed in the world's greatest
war, and says that he deserves the
punishment that is awaiting him.
He says that he is being hounded by
men who intend to burn him up.
Several days ago the Austrian was
arrested on a charge of violating his
parole at Sudbury, but arrangements
were made for him to go to work in
a local industry. He only worked a
day, however, and came back to the
police station, and his strange actions
and talk led to his arrest a second
time. A close watch is being kept on
the man, as it is feared that he may
attempt to take his life.

FARMERS WANT THIS
YEAR'S CROPS SAVED

Don't Expect Exemption As
A Class—Think Ottawa
Doesn't Understand.

Napanee, May 8.—"We don't want
exemption, we don't plead for ex-
emption, we don't expect exemption
for all farmers as a class, but we do
want such necessary steps taken as
will ensure the saving of this sea-
son's crops; and the only possible
step that it appears can be taken is
to grant leave of absence to actual
farm workers who are now busily
engaged producing food," declared
Jos. Hicks, Wardep of Lemox and
Addington, at a special meeting of
more than six hundred farmers held
at Napanee on Monday afternoon
to discuss conscription as affecting
farmers and production.

J. E. Harrison, Reeve of Sheffield,
emphasized the need of close co-
operation among farmers, and ad-
vised that if anything effective is to
be done the farmers must go to Ot-
tawa in overwhelming numbers.

A committee consisting of one re-
presentative from each township was
nominated to draw up resolutions
and submit them to the United Farm-
ers of Ontario, meeting at Ottawa.
The following were named: Jos.
Hicks, Wardep; A. B. Sexsmith, Ad-
olphstown; T. H. Bills, North Fred-
ericksburg; Peter Wesse, Ernest-
town; John L. Smith, South Fred-
ericksburg; James McCormick, Rich-
mond; J. E. Harrison, Sheffield; W.
H. Vannest, Camden; R. W. Kimerly,
Kaladar; John Irish, Denbigh; Par-
ker Waite, Bath; Samuel Miller, Am-
herst Island.

Likely Abolish Toll Road.

Cobourg, May 7.—Engineer Ho-
garth of the Provincial Department
of Highways has been in this local-
ity the past week, going over the
proposed road in connection with
the new provincial highway from
Windsor to Montreal.

The proposed route between the
towns of Cobourg and Port Hope is
along the lakefront, going away
with the Cobourg-Port Hope toll-
road.

Former King Constantine of
Greece is said to be dying at Zurich,
Switzerland.

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