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The New York Tribune prints this slogan on its editorial page: "Politics be Damned." The war has first place in its thoughts.

"There is no time for ease, delay or debate. The call is imperative, the choice is clear. It is for each free citizen to do his part."—Lloyd George.

The German Crown Prince started for Paris nine days ago, but his machine stalled on the grade. He is liable to get a few punctures while backing up.

Daylight saving has proved so satisfactory in England that it is now proposed to set the clocks ahead another hour. Before the war reforms used to come slowly in the old land; to-day they follow each other in rapid succession.

A cable despatch of yesterday told of the defeat, by the Russians in the Kara district, of a force of Germans and Turks. It reads like the news of the early days of the war. Apparently the Russians are not all Lenin and Trotsky.

"We have an idea that a survivor of the Princess Pats is more honored in Canada to-day than all the hereditary lords and dukes between the Bay of Fundy and Queen Charlotte Sound."—Rochester Post Express. That just about expresses it.

When, hereafter, German soldiers hold up their hands and shout "kamarad," British and Canadian soldiers will no doubt recall the bombing of Canadian hospitals and the killing of defenceless nurses and wounded men. The Hun will get little mercy that day.

General Mewburn expresses satisfaction with the way in which Quebec now responds to the call to the colors. It is indeed a matter for gratification, and Ontario will whole-heartedly extend the hand of brotherly welcome. A united Canada will help to discourage the enemy.

Possessors of marriage certificates as large as wall maps are in a quandary. They can't very well carry the certificates around with them, yet they are liable to a fine if they neglect to do so. Probably a letter signed by two or more reputable citizens who had seen the certificate would satisfy the military authorities.

According to reports of coroners' juries, prohibition has its victims no less renowned than license. The list of fatalities was increased this week by the death of two young Kingstonians from drinking wood alcohol. The jury wisely recommends that the public should be better educated regarding the danger of wood alcohol.

The Canadian Bankers' Association is urging the government to adopt a tariff scheme similar to that of the United States. The latter country issues a card filled up with postage stamps which is \$4, and then changed for a \$5 war saving certificate, which will be redeemed by the government in 1925 for \$5. The idea is an excellent one, and should be adopted by Canada.

DRIVING RIVETS.

Yesterday the riveting record was back again on the Clyde. To-day it may return to the Delaware or Puget Sound. The hammers are busy and the hearts of men everywhere are in the task. Ships, ships, and more ships are needed, and the shipbuilders are out to supply them.

There is gain in this rivalry between the shipbuilders on both sides of the Atlantic. "Well, I'm ahead of you to-day," says the Delaware. "Now see if you can beat that." Then the Clyde puts even more energy and skill into driving rivets than before, and does beat it. "Now try and catch me," says the Clyde. Then Puget Sound is heard from, and San Francisco Bay. So it goes. And all this speeding up means that ships are getting built faster and faster.

But this driving of rivets applies not alone to ships. Besides binding together a bridge of boats that links the old world to the new, the riveters are building another bridge connecting the two. They are building a bridge of common endeavor over which the thoughts and understandings and sympathies of America and England and France shall pass back and forth, binding us all closer as nothing except toil to a common end could possibly do. It is a good omen for the future.

PERISHING IN THE AIR.

A few days ago, on the western front, eighty-nine machines were shot down in one day. There is something terrible and shocking at the thought of men stricken in the air. If they are hit in fighting on land they may yet be saved. They may crawl back to safety; or, though they appear dead, the Red Cross stretcher bearers may bring them back from No Man's Land when night falls. Even men submerged at sea have a chance. Though the lifeboats be wrecked or be helpless in the stormy sea, they may keep floating until some friendly patrol chances by. But there is no hope in the air. If a bullet disables a man's controls, sets his petrol tank afire or seriously wounds him, he is helpless in an element which man has not yet learned to master.

The idea of men perishing in the high venture of flying grips the imagination. Through the ages has endured the story of Icarus, who learned to fly and ventured too near the sun's heat, which melted the wax fastenings of his wings. A modern Icarus was Bishop the Canadian and Labery the American.

In one day eighty-nine airplanes fell on the western front. Two years ago it would have shocked the average man to read that eighty-nine birds fell dead to earth in one day. Yet each one of these airplanes contained one man, and his death, like a stone thrown into a pool, will reach in ever-widening circles his loved ones, his family, his friends and men with whom he lived and worked and fought.

WHY SIR ROBERT BLUFFED.

The Whig has given considerable editorial space to a discussion of the movement to abolish the conferring of titles in Canada. It was inclined to this course partly because the question was first introduced into parliament by the member for Kingston and partly because we believed that in this young democracy there was no place for class distinctions. A recent editorial, under the caption "Titles Not Wanted," read: "The circumstances scarcely warranted such a threatened attitude as the premier adopted. Had he some other reason which he did not care to disclose?"

The "other reason" is now quite plain, and it does not reflect credit upon Sir Robert Borden. He was willing to stake the fate of his government upon Mr. Nickle's motion to abolish hereditary titles and upon Mr. Richardson's amendment to abolish all titles. The Whig asked why. The recent announcement of the King's birthday honors supplies the answer. Among the list of notables whom the king has been delighted to honor are the following: John William Borden, Sir Robert Borden's brother; Austin Ernest Blount, Sir Robert Borden's secretary.

Now we see quite plainly the reason why Sir Robert tried to stampede the house and threaten to resign if he did not have his own way. The family compact must needs have precedence. His brother and his private secretary must be provided for, and the premier resorted to desperate measures to carry his point. If the house had had cognizance of his plans it is doubtful if the members would have voted as they did. Perhaps no one in the house, except the premier, had knowledge of the two impending Compagnonships of St. Michael and St. George. In view of these facts it was unworthy and unfair for the premier to bluff his followers into submission in his policy when they knew that policy to be wrong. The premier has defiled parliament and the country. The birthday honors have been awarded, and Sir Robert Borden's brother and his

WEDDING AT ST. LUKE'S.

The Compton-Godman Nuptials on Thursday. A pretty wedding took place at St. Luke's church, on Thursday, when Florence Mary, daughter of Daniel G. Godman, of this city, was married to Joseph Alfred Compton, of Frontenac street. The bride was given away by her father and was smartly gowned in a navy blue tailored suit with hat to match. The altar of the church was beautifully decorated with white flowers. A full soprano choir was present and sang "Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us," during the signing of the register. Rev. J. deP. Wright officiated.

EDU-PINE WEDDING.

A quiet wedding took place at St. Luke's rectory, Thursday, when Emily, daughter of James Pine, of Soper-ton, Leeds county, was married to Leonard E. Edu, of Kingston. Rev. J. deP. Wright officiated. After the honeymoon the happy couple will reside in Kingston.

DEEDS OF HEROISM

Performed by Y.M.C.A. Workers in Recent Battle.

Paris, June 7.—Y.M.C.A. units with the French troops played heroic parts in the recent retreat east and west of Soissons and one, Carl Lyttle, of North Brookfield, Mass., is believed to have sacrificed his life. Lyttle, who is 33 years old, is officially reported missing. Amid a rain of gas shells, Lyttle went to rescue refugees after the troops had come out. He has not been seen since.

Y.M.C.A. workers stayed with the troops during the rear guard fighting, gathering and distributing supplies. Four Y.M.C.A. men joined the staff of a base hospital, swamped with French and British wounded, and worked for twenty hours a day as stretcher bearers and nurses. Women workers particularly distinguished themselves. One, Miss Maria Herron, of Cincinnati, a sister in law of former President Taft, remained in a hut serving food and coffee to the soldiers until the village was set on fire by German shells.

CONFERENCE OFFICERS.

Lindsay, June 7.—At the Bay of Quinte Methodist Conference the election of officers went as anticipated. Rev. C. S. Moore, Belleville, who received the second highest vote at the last conference, being elected president, and Rev. R. W. Watham, Peterboro, secretary. Rev. W. P. Rogers and Rev. C. M. Coon were also in the running for the presidency.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPLAIN.

Quebec, June 7.—Mr. Forbes, Bishop of Joliette, will be the general Roman Catholic chaplain at the front with the French-Canadian brigade.

IF YOU'RE SEEKING A TENANT.

For a house or apartment, store or office, TIME is a factor—and is merely another name for money. The use of the classified will save both for you.

AN IMMORAL MAN

Old Hindenburg, whom Teutons praise, should draw ten dollars or ten days. His name each day, in lurid tints, appears in all the public prints, and always linked with some punk deed that makes the reader's bosom bleed. He is so keen to fight and slay, he desecrates the sabbath day, and makes men in the trenches work, who'd rather be attending kirk. His misdemeanors never cease; some new disturbance of the peace is charged against him every day; he shoots the statute books away. Discharging firearms is his fad; although there is in every grad a law-forbidding men to shoot—but laws don't worry that old Tent. He trespasses on farmers' land, and spoils the crops to boot the band. "No hunting" signs he doubtless sees, for they are nailed up on the trees, but signs don't stop this lawless Hun, with his long range breech-loading gun. We may be sticklers, even cranks, but we grow weary of his pranks. A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men, but when a cut-up takes no rest, but plays his tricks with growing zest, and spoils our hats, and fires our whippers while we sleep, our patience soon or late will fail, and we'll escort him to the jail.

—WALT MASON.

Forestry Corps to Erect Dromes. London, June 7.—Brigadier-General McDougall, of Ottawa, director of timber operations, is proceeding to France in connection with the construction of aerodromes. The Canadian Forestry Corps has been asked to undertake this work, a considerable amount of which they have already done in England.

WE HAVE A LIMITED SUPPLY OF

WOOD!

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Crawford Foot of Queen St. Phone 9.

PUBLIC OPINION

All Want to Know. (Toronto Star) Were these new titles conferred on the advice of the Canadian Government or without advice from anybody?

Got Th.m. (Ohio State Journal) Most anything can be gotten by sticking everlastingly to the job, and the Ontario nuptials appear to have made this apply to the submarine.

An Easy Choice. (Louisville Courier-Journal) Everyone is paying war tax in some form or another, but as between taxes, death and German domination who would consider anything but taxes.

A Safe Bet. (Philadelphia Record) The German-Austrian military alliance is for a period of twenty-five years; yet we venture to bet a cookie that most of our oldest living inhabitants to-day will stick around on top of earth long enough to see it broken.

All the Evidence Needed. (Chicago Tribune) The treaty between the Imperial German Government and the dual monarchy would dispose of any illusions, if we had any left, as to the possibility of reaching by negotiations any peace at this stage that would not be a mere armistice or fatal prologue to another world war.

Cheap at \$2,000,000 an Hour. (Rochester Post Express) A statistician has figured out the present cost of the war to the Allies at \$2,000,000 an hour. This is an appalling total, especially when it is considered that this does not include the cost of the property destroyed or the still greater value lost in the lives sacrificed. But if we stop to think of what the first few hours of peace would cost, if Germany were the victor, we shall count this immense investment as made with inevitable wisdom. The life is more than meat and free life is possible only by beating Germany.

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—WALT MASON.

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