

which they lost in the series, that of June 7th, when he pitched a "no hit" game and defeated Interior 3-1.

The past season has been the best in the history of the league, so far as good matches are concerned. Great credit is due to President Sims for selecting such capable umpires.

The winners, the Interior team, owe a debt of gratitude to their captain, Mr. Turcotte, and their manager, Mr. Bouse Hutton for good work.

The following is the standing of the League at the finish:

| | Won. | Lost. | P.C. |
|---------------------------|------|-------|------|
| Interior | 7 | 1 | .875 |
| Customs | 6 | 2 | .750 |
| Printing Bureau | 5 | 2 | .714 |
| Post Office | 2 | 6 | .333 |
| Naval Service | 1 | 5 | .166 |
| Agriculture | 1 | 5 | .166 |

The officers of the Interior Club are: Hon. president, J. G. Mitchell; hon. vice-presidents, W. W. Cory, C.M.G., J. M. Roberts, T. G. Rothwell, K.C.; president, C. A. Wallace; vice, W. Hutton; secretary-treasurer, A. E. Williamson; manager, E. J. Morris; advisory board, J. B. Hutton, Jos. DesLaurier, J. Ryan.

WHAT ABOUT THE POST OFFICE?

There have been reports current in the city that an effort is to be made to provide a political plum for one of the faithful by giving him the position of postmaster at Prince Albert. We have been under the impression that under the terms of an order-in-council passed at Ottawa just after war broke out, Civil Servants who went to war were to draw their full pay and to have their positions held open for them. This would mean that Major R. P. Laurie would remain postmaster until he returns from the war.

However, there are local politi-

cians who move in a mysterious way and for this reason we wish to say that if there is to be any change at the post office it should be to elevate Charles Melton to the position of postmaster. He has handled the office capably since Major Laurie went on active service; in fact, there are less complaints now about the post office service than ever before. Politicians need not expect, therefore, that the people of this city intend to submit without protest to the appointment of a political favorite to a job that requires expert knowledge.

In this connection, too, local politicians should keep their ears to the ground. One of these days there is going to be a clean-up in Canadian politics which will consign the present patronage system to the rubbish heap for all time to come. These war times people are thinking soberly and seriously; they are being helped along in their train of thought by the royal commission investigating in Winnipeg, and the war contracts enquiry at Ottawa. Nor has the abolition of the bar in Saskatchewan detracted any from the force of their ruminations. They find they can get along without it. Among the other things they can do without might be mentioned such senseless habits as the filling of jobs by incompetent political hacks and the providing of a living for certain individuals who take pride in their glad-hand performances and side-stepping ability in the game of politics.—*Western Exchange*.

NUFF SED.

McCarthy went out in a boat alone. The boat overturned and he was drowned. A friend met his widow some weeks later.

"I hear," said he, "that Pat left you \$25,000."

"True," said Mrs. McCarthy, "he did."

"How was that?" asked her friend; "Pat couldn't read nor write, could he?"

"No," said Mrs. McCarthy, "nor swim."