

with a friend, fails to return his salute or neglects to bid him (and some twenty-nine others) good-morning as he passes them in a corridor. "Snob!" is the comment; and the twenty-nine, confident that if he is not a snob he ought to be, echo the libel. Sometimes it is true; even the best universities occasionally turn out men who cannot get over their amazing superiority to the rest of mankind. But all the snobbishness in the Civil Service is but a drop in the ocean of general good-fellowship.

A few years ago the peace of mind of the Civil Servant was seriously threatened; the introduction into official life of his sisters, his cousins, and his aunts was undoubtedly a revolution. But he has survived it. The ladies have not interfered with the even tenor of his way. They keep to themselves (perhaps one should say "are kept") and leave him to himself.

The Civil Servant is a steady young fellow when he starts, and, as a rule, he does not run off the tracks to any serious extent right up to pension age. He might dress better, and he might work harder on occasions—notably in August. He has ability, and he is even capable of "push." But he is quite a good sort as he is.

Department of the Interior Rifle Association.

There was no shoot held on Saturday, the 18th inst. on account of the rain.

Scores for Saturday, the 25th October:

	500	600	200 Tl.
H. L. Mainguy	34	31	32—97
A. Purdy	33	33	30—96
J. M. Roberts	32	30	34—96
E. Turcotte	30	32	31—93
F. B. Inkster	28	29	33—90
W. R. Latimer	32	25	33—90
A. A. Cohoon	30	29	29—88
J. J. Carr	30	20	30—80
J. H. Corry	28	22	28—78

1st Class spoon won by H. L. Mainguy.

A State Prisoner.

There is a civil servant at Ottawa who is a member of the Jail and Hospital Committee for the County of Carleton. On a recent occasion this civil servant appeared before the Prime Minister with the following letter of introduction signed by the member for Carleton:—

"Dear Mr. Borden: This letter will introduce Mr. Blank, an energetic member of the Jail and Hospital Committee for the County of Carleton, who wishes to speak to you in behalf of a certain prisoner. I shall be pleased to have you help him in the matter . . ."

The Prime Minister read the letter and inquired:

"Who is the prisoner, Mr. Blank?"

"I am the prisoner," replied the civil servant. "I have been for years in the Third Division and cannot get out."

How should this story end? The Prime Minister should have seized a hammer and struck the shackles from the prisoner's limbs instantaneously. Alas! Alas! There was no hammer handy. The Civil Service Act does not provide even Prime Ministers with all the tools necessary for the attainment of either mercy or justice.