

Major E. St. O. Chapleau, Clerk of the Senate.

Dr. T. B. Flint, Clerk of the House of Commons.

Dr. R. M. Coulter, Deputy Postmaster General.

J. B. Hunter, Deputy Minister of Public Works.

T. C. Boville, Deputy Minister of Finance.

F. C. T. O'Hara, Deputy Minister of Trade and Commerce.

F. A. Acland, Deputy Minister of Labour.

Thomas Mulvey, Under Secretary of State.

Letters of regret were read from the various Deputy Ministers, who were unable to attend.

The menu cards were very elaborately gotten up and were kindly donated by Mr. O. A. McLaughlin. The menu was as follows:

Mackerel Roe on toast

Oysters on the shell

Tomato Soup

Boiled Salmon

Sweetbreads on Toast

Boiled Turkey and Oyster Sauce

Potatoes, Peas and Stewed Celery

Charlotte Russe

Cafe Noir Cheese

After disposing of the menu the chairman proposed "the King" which was loyally drunk. Mr. C. H. Parmelee, King's Printer and past-president of the Club, then gave the toast of "our Guests" in his usual happy manner.

This brought responses from every one of the Deputy Ministers present. Each endorsed the Club's work and wished the directors every success. A spirit of cordiality pervaded the gathering.

The decorations of the banquet hall, of flags and flowers were most profuse. An orchestra furnished music.

Songs were sung by Mr. O'Hara and by Mr. W. J. Johnston of the Immigration Branch. Mr. C. Gordon Rogers also gave some very amusing sketches.

The gathering broke up with the National Anthem shortly before midnight.

Athletics.

The Civil Service Baseball League has "got busy" for the coming season. The League met in the Y. M. C. A. Hall on Monday last at 8 p.m. The following directors were elected:—

Hon. President—Col. S. Hughes.

President — H. R. Sims, Public Works.

Vice-President — E. R. Williams, Topographical Survey.

Secretary—T. V. Doyle, Customs.

Treasurer—J. O'Malley, Transcontinental.

It looks as though there would be a very successful season.

A FOOL AND HIS TIPS.

Five dollars and ten cents for tips during twenty-four hours spent in New York was how a man from the west figured it up. He was inclined to think it too much. It was. It was worse. Judging by his list it was sheer plumb folly, says the New York World. One or two samples will show the silliness of his system. He "felt compelled" to give the bellboy a quarter. Ice water was rewarded with a dime more. For having a night letter put into his hand he "coughed up" another ten cent. Twenty-five cents beside the charge for pressing trousers went to the valet. He gave \$1 to the waiter for serving dinner for two. He left an extra ten cents every time he paid for a telephone call. He presented a dime to the page every time the latter brought him a visitor's card, and so on. This is the brand of fool who ruins hotel servants in New York and makes the tipping evil a thousand times worse than it need be. Of the tips noted above, not one was called for save that to the waiter at dinner, and there 50 cents would have been more than liberal. In every other case a word of thanks was all that was necessary. Too many men slop over with their silver and dry up when it comes to simple civility. This western tip gusher spouted as much harm and foolishness as he could in the time allowed. We wish there were fewer of him.