

prophet, desired to give vent to their ardent feelings of appreciation.

Civil servants since Confederation have been under the necessity of making calls in deputation upon Ministers of the Crown. The receptions accorded to all such have been, in the nature of things, varied, but in one respect there is a tradition that abounds with a fairly stable consistency. This tradition is to the effect that in many cases Ministers so called upon are very much occupied with other important affairs, and that while according to the visitors every civility taught in the modern schools of diplomacy, yet it becomes clearly perceptible that the distraction from state affairs must be of as short a period as possible. The ex-Postmaster General has established a new standard.

Those who have had the honour and the privilege of meeting Mr. Pelletier on Civil Service business have given voice to their impressions. The charm of manner was irresistible, the interest in the subjects discussed was genuine and enthusiastic. "My family" was his favourite manner of designating his staff. He gave confidences, trusting to the discretion of the representatives of his 20,000 children. His confidence was never misplaced. In giving a classification and statutory increase to the clerks of the city Post Offices, he by so much took thousands of clerks out of the trough of partisan politics.

His Lordship Justice Pelletier will live in the hearts of thousands of civil

servants and of their descendants long after the names of Ministers who temporize with human conditions have been erased from the tablets of human endeavour.

### "YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU."

Every able-bodied civil servant in Canada should belong to some military organization. Every such man not enrolled will find it hard to give a valid excuse for evading his duty as a British subject. Such pleas as those of being "too busy" with tennis, baseball, golf, bowling, or "lodge" business are not acceptable at this, the greatest crisis in the history of the Empire. The slogan "business as usual" has died out in England. Our only business to-day is to save the Empire. In Canada too many have interpreted "business as usual" to mean "pleasure as usual" or "nonsense as usual." While no Briton is down-hearted, those who have the courage to read between the lines of the daily news see there the call for universal service growing clearer and clearer. The allied armies are doing well but their task—and their losses—have merely commenced. "More men" is the cry that follows our morning drum-beat around the world. The man who can't go to the front must enroll for home service or incur the suspicion of disloyalty or sheer cowardice. Pleasure-seekers, "sportsmen," idle slackers,—which do you choose?

### CORRESPONDENTS WANTED.

The Civilian wants a live, wide-awake subscriber in every city in Canada who will read the local papers and clip out and send to The Civilian all items referring to civil servants and the Civil Service. This is a chance for our co-operators and well-wishers to do some real helpful work.