

good deal of very interestin' chat besides; 'ow Weatherbee was engaged to the Duchess, who looks like a Duchess, an' is a beauty, an' no mistake; an' all that."

The paucity of vocal periods in Mr. Giggs' latter remarks, combined with the exercise of serving stroke to Bob, reduced the little man's respiration temporarily to the vanishing point. He "blew" contemporaneously with a locomotive on the Canadian shore, and dropped his oars to take a look over Bob's shoulder up stream. The swift white yacht with the Red Horse bunch had just run up to the *Inn* wharf, and the conclusion of Giggs' gossip found us well upon our way. The lighthouse lay well astern, and Corn Island was on our port quarter now. Jimmy was abeam of Dark Island, his rhythmic dripping blades flashing back Diana's light as he drove steadily toward the *Inn*. Then suddenly, from the shadows beyond, across the quivering radiance of the moonlit river, shot the shape of a canoe. Another double-blade flashed in the nebulous light. The stroke seemed not strange, and I focussed Jimmy's binocular full upon the man in the canoe, which was approaching Jimmy at "full steam."

"Weatherbee!" I said.

"Lookin' for trouble again!" exclaimed Giggs, with a grin of delight. "I 'ope 'e finds it!"

We had run into the steamboat channel, and I glanced back automatically to see that no leviathan of the river was coming up, though Giggs, facing down river, was naturally on watch. Only the tiers of the big boat we had passed bound down glowed, with the mellow beauty born of distance, and but a faint murmur of the throbbing of her engines and the tinkling echo of her orchestra reached my ear, for Big Stave Island loomed large and dark on her port. But as I looked, a red eye glowed between the big boat and me. It was the port light of the *Water Lily*, as she headed out past Squaw Island for the channel, with Jimmy's prospective guests on board and my red "tub" in tow. A few moments later and the green starboard eye had winked and swung into view, as the launch headed toward the *Inn*.

A vehement if subdued exclamation by Giggs brought my head round. He was kneeling on his thwart, his hands on the gunwales, staring ahead. Across the moonlit stretch of water, out of the shadows of Tidd's Island, had shot a skiff, swiftly rowed by one man; and less than a furlong away were three other boats, whose rowers were seemingly in pursuit, but who now nevertheless lay on their oars.

"It's our own darlin' Gyp the Blood!" exclaimed Giggs, in a sudden ecstasy of excitement and delight.

"You bet!" said Bob, the constable of Rome. "Algernon Chumley Potts!"

(To be continued.)

Correspondence.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for opinions expressed under this heading.

He Likes "Jimmy."

To the Editors of *The Civilian*:

I wish to congratulate you on the success of "The Miss-Adventures of Jimmy Carew." That last chapter was certainly a hummer. I wonder how many of the best sellers in the windows of our bookstores would make as successful a serial? The hold the story gets on one is a proof of the excellence of the plot. Some of the characters are gems too; Griggs for instance.

The Civil Service should be proud of having in its ranks a writer as brilliant as G. R. If the *Civilian* can follow up with more stuff like his, its success is assured.—A. T.

Income Tax.

To the Editors of *The Civilian*:

I have been reading the *Civilian* for some months and have failed to see any article on "Civil Service Income Tax."

The majority of officers in this division are obliged to pay income tax especially those who own their property.

Why should we pay income tax to this city or any other when we do not earn our money from the city or province. We are paid from the consolidated revenue of the whole Dominion.

Another thing: we are debarred from voting in all provincial elections. If we have no say in provincial matters we should not be called upon by the provincial law to pay income tax to the city.

I understand several provinces do not ask the civil servants to contribute to income tax, and if it is not a general law why should we in the province of Ontario be taxed. There was a case before the courts some years ago to which we all subscrib-