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THE CIVILIAN

VOL. V.

APRIL 18, 1913.

No. 26

Mr. German, M.P., versus the C. S. Commission.

As reported two weeks ago, Mr. German made a statement in the House of Commons, of which the following may serve as a sample:—

As far as my information and observation go, I cannot see that the appointments to positions have been made any differently since the commission has been appointed than they were before. They are made by reason of political influence now just the same as they ever were.

According to this statement and also as to the context, the speech is a sweeping declaration regarding all appointments to the Inside Service under the commission. The utterance of such a condemnation of the supposed "merit system" in the Inside Service, induced the editors to make a table showing the number of entrants, into the service during the term of the commission, and the seven distinct avenues of entrance. It is as follows:—

who were subjected to an open competitive examination. The 136 clerks in column two were appointed, although there is a standing list of those who have passed the lower grade exam. However, section 22 of the act opens the door for patronage which is taken advantage of at the rate of 136 to 30. Section 22 permits appointments to be made with or without examination.

That there have been 737 entrants under open competition compared with 235 under patronage disproves Mr. German's words. At the same time the very fact that there have been 235 appointments under patronage, disproves any foolish inclination we may have had in supposing we are flourishing like a palm tree under the benign influence of the glorious "merit system." Politicians are a merry lot and if they

Year	Lower Grade		3rd Division	2nd Division	Special Open Competition	Section 21	
	A 1	B 2				A 6	B 7
1909	9	8	57	9	10	6	23
1910	11	20	105	25	27	8	26
1911	5	51	119	45	23	20	20
1912	5	57	136	70	31	16	30
	30	136	417	149	91	50	99

For purposes of reference, the columns are numbered 1 to 7. Columns 2 and 7, embracing 235 officials were appointed by nomination under the patronage system. To this extent Mr. German is correct. But the remaining columns represent 737 officials

have a free gift of 2-7 of the appointments to the service, it is not beyond the powers of the imagination to picture them dabbling, on margin at least, in some other features of the civil service stock market. There is just a hazy suspicion that appoint-

ments under columns 5 and 6 are not just as "chaste as ice as white as snow" in respect of competition as is set down in black and white. The Commissioners have sat on it as "crown-ers," however, and call it competition. What part the patronage system plays in promotions is known only to the commissioners and they won't tell.

From the best information we can obtain apart from all other considerations, the Ottawa C. S. Association has just cause to ask of the commissioners if they consider it is the merit system they have in Ottawa or what degree of merit they enjoy. The federation is also bound in self-respect and self-protection to ask the government before transferring their "affections" from spoils to merit, whether it is to a house of cards or a house of clay they are coming; whether they will get the square deal all the time or only some of the time.

A CRY FOR HELP.

A public spirited man is a public asset. Mr. C. A. Magrath is one of those who take their responsibilities of citizenship seriously. It will be recalled that it is to him we are indebted for the contest which brought forth the essay written by Mr. C. A. Bowman which we published in January, as suggestive of a system to expel the ogre of political patronage which damns every public service in the known world. An article entitled "The Civil Service," from the pen of Mr. Magrath appears in the April University magazine should be read by every student of public service affairs. Hereunder we reproduce excerpts:—

We have several public departments claiming administrative rights in the waters of the country, but no cooperation among the technical men. They are like so many loose threads needing some central authority to bind them into a strong cord.

* * *

There is need to look ahead. Slum life,

for instance, is beginning to get a foothold in this country. Are we going to leave that problem to the intermittent attacks of philanthropists, or will the State do its duty? What about the growth of corporation? Corporations we need, and with them we must be fair. Some of them will be unfair to us,—that is the human characteristic,—unless we have men specially trained to watch their activities, so as to enable us to keep them in proper control.

* * *

Every business organization is crying out for system and better system, and yet the greatest business organization in the country, the country itself, with vast undeveloped wealth, is the least organized, with departments duplicating work, and total absence of proper coordination.

* * *

I think the suggestion of a permanent commission, which might also be termed a consulting board (available for use by the Cabinet or any individual minister) is the simplest, and one which in no way need clash with departmental authority.

* * *

I consider such a board would not serve the purpose for which it would be created unless it possessed men highly trained in: (a) business administration; (b) engineering; (c) public health; (d) statistics.

A WORD OF KIND SYMPATHY

As *The Civilian* forms are being made up, a friend telephones advice of the terrible disaster that has befallen the family of our good friend and brother Mr. S. J. Willoughby of the Accountant's Branch of the Interior Dept. Time does not permit more than a feeble but most sincere word of sympathy to Mr. Willoughby and his family. Mr. Willoughby was one of the earliest friends of civil service organization, having represented his department on the executive of the Ottawa Association in the first year of its existence and in following years. He may be sure of the deepest sympathy of all who know him, or of him.

To Those Who Seek Glory and Fame

By the Poet "Low Rate."

Last night as I mended Dobbin's haime,
A fellow dropped in to talk of Fame
His main ambition seemed to be
To stand out like a Banyan tree.
He said he hoped to write a book,
Or patent a self-hooking hook;
Or sing a song to beat Carus;
Or cross a leopard with a goose.
He wished to rise to famous heights,
He thought he might promote some fights;
Or write in verse some learned lore,
Or win a medal in a war;
Or find some stoneless plum or peach,
Or find out why all nightowls screech;
Or make a motor, minus smell,
Or analyse the hubs of hell.
His one ambition was to be
A trifle better known than me.
Said he "Old Sox, it's surely great
As you pass by, to see crowds wait,
And doff their lids, as in repose
You wander forth to blow your nose.
To see each Cabby rein his steed,
Is a most satisfying deed.
Just fancy, as you walk up town
To be a person of renown
And have the Cops all call you SIR,
And hear the women gently "Purr,"
As face to face you slowly come.
NOW, wouldn't that be going some?"
"Dewdad" said I "you're on the blink,
You do not even stop to think
That life is short and death is long,
And FAME is like a worn out song.
One day, perhaps, you think you're IT,
The next, an epileptic fit
Caves in your chest, and you are gone
Forever o'er the Styx or Don,
Or where Wertzburger flows; your name
Has passed, and so has all your fame.
Ten million men have earned reward
Of fame, besides their bed and board
For doing noble deeds, my lad,
But have not ever even had
A bit of praise to glorify
Their hours when they come to die.
Others have had it, but have died
And taken it o'er the great Divide,
And other folks have daily sprung
To whom all latest praise is sung.
It lasts but for a half a day,
And never comes to rest and stay.
O! be contented with your lot
And let the glory go to pot.
Be honest, upright—play the game—
And do not give a hoot for fame.

GOOD CHEER.

The Civilian has received three pleasant notes of commendation during the past week from New York, Montreal and Ottawa respectively. The letter from New York is from the editor of the *Chief*, an all round public service weekly paper with a constituency of 300,000 officials and a circulation of 50,000; undoubtedly the greatest and most influential public service journal in the world. This letter is as follows:—

New York City, April 8, 1913.

To the Editors of *The Civilian*:
Ottawa, Canada.

My Dear Sir:—

Permit me to compliment you upon *The Civilian*, its dress, its contents and the evident sincerity of its management in upholding and defending civil service. It is a welcome visitor at this office and I wish for you every success.

Yours very truly,

JOSEPH J. O'REILLY,
Editor *The Chief*.

From Montreal comes the following which speaks for itself:—

At the regular monthly meeting of the Montreal Post Office Employees Association held in their hall on Tuesday evening, April 8th the following resolution was carried unanimously.

That a hearty vote of thanks be and is hereby tendered to *The Civilian* for their courteous action in publishing the report in both languages of our recent grand euvre and social, and for their promptness in doing same.

J. LaFRANCE,
President.
JOS. HEBERT,
Secretary.

An enthusiastic friend of all civil service organizations and who is loaded with the ardent desire to achieve a measure of esprit de corps, writes as follows from Ottawa:—

To the Editors of *The Civilian*:

Sir:—Having been some years in the service I have naturally heard many criticisms of *The Civilian*.

I took the trouble to gather together several civil service publications from Great Britain and the United States.

I now have before me the following:—

From G. B.:—

The Civilian (now in its 87th year.)

The Civil Service Gazette (age, 61 yrs.)
From U. S. A.:—

The Civil Service Advocate (4th year.)
published in Washington, D.C.

The Civil Service News (Chicago) 5th year.

The Chief, published in New York—
16 years old.

From looking through them carefully I can state that none of them "has anything on" *The Civilian* of Ottawa. The type and paper are not so good and the English papers, although much bulkier have no illustrations whatever.

Of the U. S. publications only the *News* has any illustrations.

Considering the discouraging lack of support given your paper I think it is creditable that you have nearly reached your fifth birthday.

Yours,

SUBSCRIBER.

P.S.—Why don't you ask for criticisms from members of the service and thus find out what they want. Offer a prize, if necessary.

Ottawa, April 11th, 1913.

SERVED SIXTY YEARS.

Few men in the public service of Canada attain the unique distinction which were earned by Alexander George D. Taylor, I.S.O., who died at the residence of his daughter, in Arlington, N. Y., on March 26th. Mr. Taylor was born in Toronto in 1830 and entered the service of the then Province of Canada when but nineteen years of age. He was one of the few remaining civil servants who could remember the burning of the Parliament buildings, with their treasurers of books and records, by the Montreal mob in 1849, and the years of alternate sessions of the House in Toronto and Quebec which followed. The permanent location of the Government at Ottawa brought him to this city, which was his home for half a century. His last position in the service was that of Clerk of the English Journals of the House of Commons. In his remarkably long and close association with Parliament, he acquired a personal knowledge of the statesmen and legislators of Canada, and of the traditions of the country's government, such as few men ever possess. About three years ago, having reached the age of four-score years and passed the diamond jubilee of his public service, he retired on superannuation; bearing the distinguished reward of the decoration of the Imperial Service Order. His death leaves still fewer those fast-vanishing living links which connect the great Dominion organization of today with the struggling Union which, from 1840 to 1867, maintained the idea of Federal government in Canada.

C. S. CLUB OF OTTAWA.

A "one night" bridge tournament of seven tables took place in the Club on Wednesday evening, April 2nd. It was of the "pivot" order, and the player scoring the highest aggregate won the prize.

The result of the six rubbers was a win for Mr. R. M. Persse of the Customs Statistics Branch. In fact it was a customs statistics' night, for Mr. J. A. Burroughs of the same office secured the second prize and Mr. F. J. Shannon, also of that branch, was third. The honour of the "booby" prize went to Mr. T. B. Ternan of the Railway Lands Branch.

The first prize was a set of pipes in case, and the second a Russian leather cigarette case. The evening proved a most enjoyable one.

* * *

The billiard tournament is going apace. E. A. Miles has defeated both H. R. Munro and C. C. Patterson.

F. E. Calderon has won from A. T. Snow.

J. E. Gobeil defeated one of the "scratch" men, C. H. Young.

* * *

Several of the members are chess players and it is thought that a tournament may be brought off.

* * *

The "Silence" room, where reading and writing may be indulged in in absolute quietness, is much appreciated by the members.

* * *

Mr. Thorne, of Montreal, was the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. R. M. Persse, at the Club on Friday evening last.

* * *

The first "one night" tournament of bridge, above referred to, was so successful that arrangements have been made for another on the 16th April. The results to the time of going to press are:—

First round — Miles beat Munroe.

Patterson beat Shannon, Girard beat Campbell, Primeau beat Farrow, Malte beat Rowan, Moffet beat Mac-Millan, Calderon beat Snow, Gobeil beat Young.

Second round—Miles beat Patterson, Primeau beat Girard, Moffet beat Malte, Gobeil beat Calderon.

The match between Moffet and Malte was a splendid one. At one stage Malte had 195 to Moffet's 193, when the latter ran the game out. The finals are too late for this issue.

POSTAL EVOLUTION.

The Postmaster-General of Great Britain announces a development of the scheme, adopted in October last, to meet the requirements of persons desiring to have proof that a letter or postal packet (other than a parcel), not important enough to be registered, has been posted to a particular person. Anyone presenting such a packet at a Post Office could, after filling in on a form supplied for the purpose particulars of the name and address borne by the packet, obtain a certificate of posting at a fee of a halfpenny for each certificate. It has now been arranged for a single certificate to be issued in respect of any number of postal packets of the same kind presented for posting at the same time when accompanied by a list (which can be prepared at the sender's office instead of at a Post Office counter) on a plain sheet of paper containing the names and addresses of the persons to whom the packets are addressed. The person presenting the packets with the list will only be required to fill in their number and description and to affix to the form of certificate postage stamps to the value of a halfpenny for each packet. These certificates will be kept in stock at the larger Head Post Offices throughout the country and at any other offices where experience shows that there is a demand for them.

THE CIVILIAN

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THE CIVILIAN,
P. O. Box 484, Ottawa

Communications on any subject of interest
to the Civil Service are invited and will
receive careful consideration.

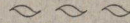
Ottawa, April 18, 1913

NEMO SIBI VIVIT.

*No wrong too small to be righted.
No sufferer too insignificant to be
helped.
No man too big to be punished.*

A friend sends us the above lines for standing motto and guide to conduct. They are excellent. But we think, after all, our old words from the Septuagint, *Nemo Sibi Vivit*,—*No man liveth for himself*, may remain, at least for the present. It is inclusive of the new idea—and it is brief. *The Civilian* is a journal written and edited by a few civil servants who feel that however weak and amateur their efforts, something of the kind is a necessity. Everyone or anyone is welcome to take a hand in the enterprise, the large aim of which is the promotion of the general cause. This aim we think is well expressed in the words of St. Paul. The more particular phrases, however, which are now offered we shall keep before us constantly and shall

hope to live up to them as best we may.



TOO MUCH MORGAN.

*Imperial Caesar, dead and turned to
clay,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind
away;
Oh! that the earth which kept the
world in awe
Should patch a wall to expel the
Winter's thaw.*

J. Pierpont Morgan is dead. What has the Canadian Civil Service to do with that? Perhaps not much, but that he lived, is not without its effect on every consumer of daily bread at least on the North American continent. Let us see.

The first and noblest impulse of the mind is to cast a flower of remembrance or of kindly sympathy on the grave of one who has gone his ways to the final account. Such a flower should be unthorned, but the life of Mr. Morgan has so interwoven itself in the problem of the struggle for bread on this continent, affecting in no ordinary degree, the cost of living and labour conditions, that as truth seekers, we must deal unshrinkingly with some features of his life's work, which do not die with him, but will be ever present with us.

Mr. Morgan was an organizer of Capital. It is not recorded that he gave a thought to Labour, the most indispensable partner in the great industrial triumvirate, Land, Labour, Capital. But Mr. Morgan was involved in many combinations of Capital. Relieved of all economic technicalities, this was the process, taking the steel merger as a typical instance. A number of industrial properties manufacturing steel are bought at a price. To this price Mr. Morgan adds something over \$500,000,000 to pay himself and his friends for the trouble they have taken in the matter. This amount \$500,000,000 is added to the purchase

price of the various properties about \$1,000,000,000 and the total amount is capitalized and the stock sold to the public. Mr. Morgan took too much. He was entitled to a certain fair wage for the service rendered. He might have been satisfied with less.

How much bogus capital Mr. Morgan thus placed on the money markets of the world we do not know. There have been computations recently made as to the amount of bogus wealth issued by means of watered stock in the United States. Senator La Folette is authority for the statement that of 60 billions of dollars capitalized in trusts and other corporations, 40 billions were water or in other words mostly predatory wealth and the ordinary everyday consumer is taxed to all eternity in order to pay dividends on this fictitious capital. Mr. Morgan, during his long career, led the way in this carnival of plunder.

Mr. Morgan was a connoisseur of art. He may have paid anything up to \$100,000 to the world's best artists for the picture of a beautiful child. To enable him to admire the beauty of this fictitious child, real children of flesh and blood are labouring in the Morgan factories and mines. The cost of living has increased. The rewards of labour are underpaid. While either or both these conditions were the fact, Mr. Morgan amassed some \$300,000,000 and his colleagues greater or less amounts.

Consider well, O Reader! the vulgarity of appropriating \$300,000,000 of this world's goods, while, next door there exists hunger, rags, unhappiness and dirt.

If not too unkind we are constrained in truth to say that the Morgan theory would have capitalized everything, not excepting the firmament of Heaven, and that he left the world richer but more distracted than he found it. He hit the human race a blow beneath the belt; because in the metaphorical sense we have been, un-

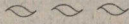
der lax laws, defenceless to resist, and in the real sense, the blow was administered at that point below the belt, which it is the chief end of man to satisfy, the shorter catechism to the contrary notwithstanding.

Go thou to him who buildeth stronger than the mason, the shipwright or the carpenter and ask him what it availeth a man who builds a pile of 1,000 tons of gold, while the lean and hungry sink lower and lower beneath the level of efficiency for lack of bread.

Mr. Morgan will have many epitaphs to which we all may not subscribe, and therefore let us leave the dead millionaire and turn to his living prototype here in our own Canada where such operations affect more directly the bread and butter of our own people. To-day in the United States they have amended the lax laws which have in the past permitted indiscriminate plundering of the common people for the benefit of an aristocracy of multi-millionaires. To-day in Canada, the common consuming public may be fleeced by any designing financier. You or I, Reader, might, buy up various properties for manufacturing boots, add 20 millions to the cost for our own benefit and sell the total sum in stock to the public. It will be merely necessary to have the stock listed on the Montreal Stock Exchange by "arranging" with the managers of that Scylla and Charybdis of manipulation. Max Aitken did it (and did us) in cement and so popular a pastime is it that he is now Sir Max.

At present our withers are unwrung, but in the United States the workers are under the yoke. Whether we, the salaried classes, exposed to all the perils of the cost of living to pay dividends on fictitious capital, are to wear the wheaten garland or the iron fetter, will depend upon the alacrity of the government in placing restrictions upon the exploits of capitalists in increasing stock flotations beyond the necessary

rewards to the organizers of industry, plus the necessary amounts to promote efficiency.



AN ERRING BROTHER.

The Ottawa *Citizen* has recently begun to take a new interest in the civil service. Indeed it is beginning to play a part resembling that of the New York *Sun* in the service of the United States. The new attitude of the *Citizen*, like a precursory star of Bethlehem, heralds in a new hope; the hope that conditions of public service will be public in reality and not in name only as at present. The *Citizen* devoted its fifth column special article to the service a few days ago and on another day published the following:—

A civil servant, in another column, calls public attention to the fact that his department has not a representative on the civil service association. The association represents only six per cent. of the Public Archives staff: not a matter to proudly advertise to the public. When there is more camaraderie, and evidence of earnest desire for united action to elevate the status of the service, it is possible the public and its representatives may be ready to do their part.

The service will appreciate the wholesome comment made by the *Citizen* on this incident. We have long known that the "man with the hammer" was in our midst — the man who will not pay when the collection plate is passed, nor join in the chorus, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." The *Civilian* received letters protesting in unmeasured terms against these letters to the *Citizen*, asserting that the writer was a "mildewed earblasting his wholesome brother." We begged our correspondents to permit us to refrain from advertising our erring brother.

We have in hand evidence to show that organization of civil services are desirable and have been invoked to aid governments in enacting laws to govern a public service. This is true of the great United States as well as

of the smaller state of New Zealand. To come nearer home we may add, that the bill for superannuation introduced in the Ontario legislature, a copy of which appears in this issue, was drafted by the civil servants of the Ontario government; also that it is understood between the Dominion Government and the federation that the proposed measure for superannuation of federal officials will be at the disposal of that organization for study and for suggestion.

But there is no evidence, we fear, to convince this correspondent, who hammers his fellows of the service in the public press, of the true meaning of the word cooperation. Let us hope that he will "with mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come," and that he may not always consider this most excellent canopy, the air, "a vile and pestilential congregation of vapours."



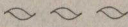
WHEN SALARIES GO DOWN!

"Good times" are hard on the salaried man. Conditions of industrial and commercial prosperity send prices soaring and the demand for labour, coupled with the influence of the labour unions, sends wages up in a more or less proportionate scale. But the salary list stands still. Most true is this of the salaries of civil servants. The salaried man in commercial life always has the option of changing his employer when he can better his condition by so doing, for, when "times are good," the experienced men in any line of business are in demand. But the civil servant can't change. There's only one Government in the country. In the service of that Government he has been so long devoted to a special and peculiar line of work that he is largely unfitted for other employment. He must stay where he is. If the Government refuses to recognize changed conditions of life and change salary scales to correspond, the civil servant has to "grin and bear it."

The *Ottawa Journal* expressed recognition of these hard facts in a recent editorial. In part, it said:—

“One class the development certainly does hit, namely, the class of salaried men and women. Salaries have not increased as fast proportionately as wages. The wage-workers’ increased earnings keep pace with the increased cost of living, and so he remains comfortable. The employer’s prices go up correspondingly with increased wages and with increased cost of living, and so the employer remains prosperous. But the salaried class are victims. And nobody need imagine that the cost of living will go down again, unless wages do—and they won’t.”

Cold comfort, this, — but undeniably true!



EDITORIAL NOTE.

There are many matters of general service interest happening in various parts of the Dominion. As many of these are beyond our powers of observation, we will be obliged, and the service will be served if any of our readers will mail us a note of such events, or a clipping from any paper containing a notice of affairs which will be a source of amusement, or interest or will forward in any way the more serious considerations involved in a great public service organization.

THE BRITISH INSURANCE ACT

The administration of the Insurance Act in England is attended with difficulties for civil servants. The following stories from a recent *Civilian* illustrate:

“Is this Lloyd George’s life insurance?” queried a lady who was very much in a hurry.

“What is it you wish, madam?” I asked by way of reply.

“I want you to find my son.”

“I’m afraid that is scarcely my business. Why do you want me to find your son?”

“If I could find the gentleman as changes his card he’d find him. He is a gentleman.” (Unnecessary emphasis.)

“Oh! Is it the secretary of his society you want? What is the name of the gentle-

man, or in which society is your son insured?”

“I don’t know nowt about society. I don’t know t’ gentleman’s name, but if I could find him he’d find my son, and wouldn’t sit there axin’ questions.”

“When did your son go away?”

“He went away this mornin’,” and the lady turned to the door.

“One moment, please! How old is your son?”

“Seven an’ twenty.”

“Good gracious! Can’t you let him out in a morning without wanting an official to find him before 11 o’clock?”

She slipped away as rapidly as she came. As she pulled the door behind her I overheard the following conversation:—

“Is this the Revenue Office?”

“Eh! I don’t know. You can’t get to know nowt in there.”

A gypsy with my name on a sheet of paper in one hand and a marriage certificate in the other wandered in another day, and explained that his wife had been confined the day succeeding the wedding.

“Yes?”

“There’s thirty bob for kids now, isn’t there?”

“Are you insured?”

“No.”

“Wife insured?”

“No.”

“Maternity benefit, like other insurance benefits, is only for insured persons.”

“Well, she’s got a kid; an’ I don’t see why we can’t ’ave thirty bob same as anybody else.”

A man who came in to complain of the non-receipt of his insurance book through his own omission to hand in his card to the Post Office, came again thoroughly puzzled because the deposit contributor’s declaration, which he had posted, had been delivered at his lodgings. “I posted it in this envelope” he explained.

The envelope was addressed to himself.

An American school-teacher was discoursing to her class on the subject of Washington’s birthday. “This morning,” she said, “when I arose flags were flying and the streets were draped in bunting. Tell me what was the reason!” Twenty voices shouted. “Washington’s birthday.” “But I had a birthday last week and there were no flags flying; some of you didn’t even know that I had a birthday. Now why was that?” persisted the teacher. “Because,” said one, “Washington never told a lie!”

At the Sign of the Wooden Leg

By "Silas Wegg."

A BAG WITH HOLES.

He that earneth wages earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes.

So it is written in the book of the prophet Haggai. You will find the words in the first chapter of the book and the sixth verse thereof. The problem of the struggle between the wage-earner and the wage-devourer was apparently not unknown to ancient Israel. The ultimate consumer was up against it when the world was young. He realized then, as we realize now, that "when goods increased, they are increased that eat them." This deadly equation may be an inevitable one, or not. We know that the wage-earner's bag is a bag with holes, and we fear that many of the holes cannot be sewed up. Let us consider some of the holes.

There are holes which the wage-earner himself makes in the bag, and holes which other people make for him, and holes which come through the process of wear and tear.

The two important holes which the wage-earner is himself responsible for in the bag are those of Waste and Extravagance. The hole called Waste, as a rule, is due to careless handling of the bag. Wastefulness is one of the outward manifestations of thoughtlessness. If a man has a hundred cents in his pocket he has a dollar. A careless man thinks he has a dollar in his pocket, "at least, for all practical purposes," when he has only ninety-nine cents there. And ninety-eight is only one less than ninety-nine, and ninety-seven one less than ninety-eight—and so it goes.

Loose change is the handmaiden to waste. Or, to change the scene to the dinner table, it is the dab of butter left on the side of the plate. It is the half doughnut which goes to the garbage can, that helps more than the careless man has idea of to make the cost of living a problem. The most of us bite off more than we can chew. We get value for only what we can digest.

These are elementary facts about waste, but facts which we disregard whenever we sit at table or put on our clothes. The wage-earner knows well enough that the wage-bag has the hole of waste in it but he is deceived by its size. "A farthing can slip through it," he says, "but the paper money is safe." This would be quite comforting if there were a million farthings to the pound.

We despise and overlook the waste-holes in the wage-bag for which we are responsible. The big hole called Extravagance is a thing of pride however. It is made in the bag with a grand slash. We wish our neighbours to see that we do not have to untie the strings every time we need a dollar. So we rip the bag open with the knife of Pride. But extravagance is waste. It is waste set to music.

Of course I know what you are saying to yourselves now. You are saying, deny it if you can, that extravagance is a relative thing, that no one can say what extravagance is any more than they can define wealth. "What is one man's luxury is another man's necessity." This is the platitude that saves faces al-

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though it may never save souls. We like to deceive ourselves concerning our extravagance. Yet, strange as it may appear, we do not wish our neighbours to be deceived concerning them. We tell ourselves that little thing about one man's luxuries and another man's necessities when we have strawberries in January, but we throw out the boxes where the neighbours can see them and take note from them that the Weggs are going some.

Far be it from me to advocate the prohibition of January strawberries or any other form of soul-gratification. I am no apostle of the simple life. I am too well acquainted with it for that. But, as an economic fact, the existence of the hole called Extravagance in the wage-bag should not be ignored.

However, it is not the wage-earner himself that I get hot about when I think of the words of Haggai. It is thinking of the other fellow who rips and slashes the wage-bag, who did not make the bag nor help to fill it, that leads me to forget the calmness which should pervade an economic discussion and to use unparliamentary language. You know the gentleman to whom I refer—our common foe, the Middleman.

There are some who believe that the high cost of living is a dispensation of Providence or, at least, a part of unerring Destiny. To them it appears as futile to fight against soaring prices as to attempt to check the precession of the equinoxes. I have my sympathy for them, for do not I myself accept a two cent advance in the price of bread as a natural occurrence, although I know that my grandsire who drew a good bow at Hastings would have fought all the barons and bakers of the realm before he would have accepted the situation? There is a tameness in our attitude towards the price-lists which does not go with our Saxon descent, a tameness which some might call a religious resignation, from which

they argue back to the thesis of Divine Providence referred to above.

I have my sympathy for these believers in the doctrines of non-resistance and passive obedience to the high cost of living, but I know they are in error. When I consider that the railways, the telegraph companies, the postal authorities and the electric light distributors, over whom I have some authority under the law, have not been able to advance their prices on me, but have been compelled to lower them even in recent years, I know that the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker, and the landlord too, have no impregnable position from which I cannot dislodge them if I so make up my mind.

I will not let the electric light company enlarge the hole in my wage-bag. I would be in arms if the Postmaster-General tried to get another penny a letter out of the bag. The street railway would be wrecked from terminus to terminus if it asked for its share in price raising. Why am I so exacting on all these and so obsequious to the demands of the coal man and the landlord?

I will tell you why. I am afraid of being a Socialist? No, not quite that, for I am a Socialist when I mail a letter or turn on my light. I am afraid of being an objectionable socialist. I hate to interfere with the respectable forms of graft. There are so many widows renting houses, so many deacons selling coal, so many pillars of society under this and that business, that I am loth to raise my hands against their perquisites. I am speaking for myself alone. You may have your reasons for submitting to the tyranny of the crafts and guides.

But, whatever be our reasons for submission, this is certain, that the holes in the wage-bags are growing larger every day. The holes in mine are so big that the April instalment of my statutory increase slipped through without touching leather.

Half of it went through the hole the landlord made (hence, by the way, the word Rent), a quarter of it followed the fissure the butcher slashed with his knife. I felt on beholding my purse, like Mark Antony as he held up Caesar's mantle.

"Look! in this place ran Cassius' dagger through:
See what a rent the envious Casca made:
Through this the well-beloved Brutus stabbed."

The well-beloved Brutus! My grocer and I belong to the same lodge.

I have but little space left for those holes which come through stress and strain. Money, for instance, burns holes in some people's pockets. The wage-bag often bursts on account of plethora. These are all interesting phases of our subject which I should like to take up, but I am hired by the day and not by the paragraph. Let me leave my text with you and go home.

He that earneth wages, earneth wages to put into a bag with holes.

THE TRAGEDY OF EATING.

One upon a time a poor, ragged specimen of the genus hobo turned aside from the railway track and approached a large, prosperous-looking house.

"Give me something to eat" he begged at the back door.

"Move on,—there's nothing here for you" snapped the cook.

"Only a little" persisted the tramp. "I'm starving, — I'll drop on your door-step if I don't get food."

"Be off. We have nothing to give you."

"Give me anything,—only some scraps" pleaded the wanderer.

"We have no scraps here," came the answer, "this is a boarding-house."

And Weary Willie summoned his

last atom of strength and fled for his life.

Happy was he to be able to escape! But for thousands of Ottawa civil servants there is no escape from the "hash-houses," "beaneries," "grub-emporiums" and like fancy-named, appetite-destroying institutions. Good boarding-houses there are, — but not enough. A few give really first-class board but the prices charged forbid the patronage of the lower ranks of the service and, besides, their accommodation is limited and always crowded. There are some others where good, wholesome food is served at prices which, considering the price of foodstuffs, are quite fair. But such accommodation is never equal to the demand and, in consequence, every boarding-house, no matter how unattractive, is always crowded. Competition has vanished and "anything goes."

The other day I was snatching a lunch in a place where a male soloist sings a long song at rush hours. The air is of his own composition and would tax the power of a phonograph to reproduce, but here are some of the words:—

"One egg. A small brown. Side o' corn." One fteen. Pan o' birds. Two in a bag. Two hams going out. One bean. Make her two. Sausage up. Two fried looking at you. Adam and Eve. Tommies."

The song has many repetitions but the singer never tires so long as a hungry customer stands before him. Over the wall which conceals the mysteries of the sanctum sanctorum from the vulgar gaze he summons varied viands which the waiting patron snatches from him and, like another Jack Horner, seeks a corner where he may consume them unmolested.

In this place, the other day, sat a civil servant, deep in the mysteries of a bowl of soup.

"Hello" said a newcomer. "You

come down to this? Thought you were at X....'s."

"I was, but I found cheese in the fruit-salad there, so I quit."

"You're easy. It took plum-pits in a meat-pie to scare me out," was the retort.

"Quitters," interjected a listener. "I stuck till I got wool in my lamb-stew."

And as I paid my check I thought of the answer which scared the hobo,—“We have no scraps here,—this is a boarding-house.” E. G.

Deposits withdrawn	1,014 48
Loans made	4,585 40
	<hr/>
	\$5,800 43

It may be stated that membership in this society is open to all worthy civil servants who wish to practice thrift and cooperate financially with their fellows. This is no mean ambition. Recently, cooperation principles have received approval from high authority. A most interesting discussion took place in our own House of Commons a few weeks ago when the principles received almost unanimous approval. It may be objected that they do not always cooperate in the House of Commons, but it may be noted that when they disagree most, it is merely as to the best method to cooperate—for say Imperial defense. Again we find President Wilson going to the capitol to talk over in an intimate way with the House of Representatives, the important problems requiring legislation in order that the legislation and executive might cooperate the better for good government. And even from the South Pole do we receive reports of the triumph of cooperative methods. The last words Captain Scott wrote being to the effect that Englishmen still know how to help each other in difficult places. In fact, so far as is known there is only one part of the earth yet visited by any white man where the principles of cooperation have not been practiced, and that is the North Pole. The only man who ever reach that spot of the earth preferred to eat the fruits of his own toil and the toil of his friends and companions—alone.

But to come back from the North Pole—anyone wishing to become a member of the Civil Service Savings and Loan Society should communicate with the manager, Mr. F. S. James, office of the Auditor General, Room 7, Harris-Campbell Building, 167 Queen street. He may be found at his office from 5 p.m. to 6 p.m., Saturdays and holidays excepted.

CIVIL SERVICE SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY OF OTTAWA.

The Civil Service Savings and Loan Society is a voluntary cooperation association organized by civil servants for civil servants. It has now been in successful operation for five years. Its operations consist solely in receiving moneys from, and in making loans to, its members. The business statement for the month of March is as follows:—

RECEIPTS.

Shares purchased	\$ 50 00
Deposits made	175 41
Loans repaid	779 40
Interest paid	41 87
	<hr/>
	\$1,046 68

DISBURSEMENTS.

Shares withdrawn	\$ 45 00
Deposits withdrawn	272 90
Loans made	720 70
	<hr/>
	\$1,038 60

It may be of interest also to give the business statement for the five months ending March 31, 1913:—

RECEIPTS.

Shares purchased	\$ 533 50
Deposits made	1,869 67
Loans repaid	3,802 49
Interest paid	134 42
	<hr/>
	\$6,340 08

DISBURSEMENTS.

Shares withdrawn	\$ 200 55
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C. S. Co-operative Supply Association of Ottawa.

The annual general meeting of this important society of civil service life meets on Tuesday, 29th April, at the Carnegie Library at 8 o'clock p.m. This meeting should be largely attended as an important motion will be proposed for discussion in the direction of joining forces with interests outside the service. To the real civil servant imbued with class consciousness, this idea will at first blush suggest surrender. The gentlemen who have been keeping the association alive by giving a large measure of their time to the store, claim that it is a condition not a theory that is to be considered. Here are the facts:—the C. S. Coop. has a membership of 800, but of these only about 25 per cent. patronize the store. Fifty per cent. of the business is done with non-civil servants. If the service will indicate a disposition to rally to own name, but if not the management cannot be criticized if they recommend taking a partner into the business. Come to the meeting and hear the story

THE LATE GEORGE P. BROPHY.

The Canadian service has lost one of its outstanding representatives in the death of Geo. P. Brophy on April 4th.

The late Mr. Brophy was born in Carrillon, Quebec, in the year 1848, and was the second son of John B. Brophy and Jane Byrne. He was educated in the Ottawa schools and shortly afterwards accepted a position with the department of public works as draughtsman and assistant engineer in New Brunswick. He remained there for three years and afterwards became one of the department's engineers. After serving for somewhat over a year in the latter position he was then appointed to the office he held for the remaining part of his life, superintending engineer of the Ottawa river works, the post being tendered to him by the late Hon. Alexander MacKenzie, then premier and minister of public works.

Mr. Brophy had occupied this position for a little more than thirty-six years, during which time he was actively identified with important government projects all over the Dominion. In 1878 he proceeded to Winnipeg to hasten the completion of the Pembina branch of the Canadian Pacific railway, the first into that country, and to put into operation a pas-

senger service between the United States border and Winnipeg. He remained there for two years, completing these duties, and further made an examination of the Assiniboine and Red rivers and Lake Manitoba with a view to improving navigation on these waters. Subsequently Mr. Brophy had charge of the Saguenay and St. Maurice works for several years and frequently made visits of inspection to government works in all parts of the Dominion.

Mr. Brophy formed during his life a wide circle of friends who bear testimony to his gentle and unassuming disposition. It is said that when the civil servants of Ottawa formed their athletic association some years ago, Mr. Brophy's letter of approval and support displayed a spirit of esprit de corps to which was added good counsel in regard to the dangers to be avoided in order to have clean sport.

The bereaved family has the sympathy of the members of the service.

EASILY DEFINED. — "What is the difference between a dialogue and a monologue?" queried a lad to his father. "When two women talk, my son," explained the parent, "it's a dialogue; when a woman carries on a conversation with her husband it's a monologue!"

SUPERANNUATION BILL FOR PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

Sections 1 and 2 deal with title and definition of a civil servant.

3. Subject to the provisions of this Act, the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council may grant a yearly superannuation allowance to:

(a) Every civil servant who has attained the age of sixty-five years, and who has served for at least ten years continuously in the public service;

(b) Every civil servant who through ill-health or infirmity or on account of the abolition of or changes in the department or office in which he is employed, or from any cause other than mis-conduct or improper behaviour on his part, is forced to retire, and who has served for at least ten years continuously in the public service.

4. Where a civil servant dies after having served for at least ten years continuously in the public service, who would have been entitled upon his retirement to the superannuation allowance, the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council may grant to his personal representatives, or to any member of his family a lump sum not exceeding the average yearly salary of such civil servant during the last three years of his service, or a lump sum not exceeding the contributions made by him under this Act during his lifetime with interest at four per cent. per annum, whichever may be the greater.

5. Where a civil servant dies while in the public service before having served for ten years, the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council may grant to his personal representatives or to any member of his family, a lump sum not exceeding the total of the contributions made by such civil servant under this Act, with interest at four per cent.

6. (1) Where the salary of a civil

servant exceeds \$800 per annum, a sum not exceeding three per centum of such salary shall hereafter be contributed by him towards the payment of the superannuation allowances provided for by this Act.

(2) Where—

(a) The salary of a civil servant does not exceed \$800 per annum;

(b) A civil servant at the passing of this Act is over 55 years of age;

(c) After the passing of this Act a person over 55 years of age is appointed to the civil service, he may make a similar contribution, but unless he does so he shall not be entitled to any allowance under this Act.

(3) The amount of such contribution shall be deducted monthly from the salary of the civil servant.

7. The superannuation allowance shall be calculated upon the average yearly salary of the civil servant, during the last three years of service, and shall not exceed one-fiftieth part of such average salary multiplied by the total number of years of continuous service, but in no case shall more than thirty years of service be reckoned. Service previous to appointment by Order-in-Council shall be reckoned in the term of service provided such service has been continuous.

8. Where a civil servant appointed before the first day of January, 1898, retires after the passing of this Act, who would be entitled to the superannuation allowance, the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council may at his request, grant him a lump sum as gratuity, not exceeding the average yearly salary of such civil servant during the last three years of his service, which gratuity shall be in lieu of any superannuation allowance under this Act.

9. Retirement shall be compulsory after the age of 65 years upon every civil servant with respect to whom

an Order is made in that behalf by the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council and such Order shall not be considered as implying any censure upon the person named therein.

10. Where a civil servant who has been granted the superannuation allowance dies before having received a sum or sums equal to his average yearly salary during the last three years of his service, the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council may pay to the personal representatives of such person or to any member of his family a sum or sums equal to the remainder of such average yearly salary.

11. The Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council may decide and determine the officers, clerks and servants to whom this Act shall apply.

12. The Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council may make regulations:—

- (a) Providing for the proofs to be furnished before granting any allowance under this Act.
- (b) Generally for the better carrying out of the provisions of this Act.

13. There shall be laid before the Assembly within one week after the commencement of each Session a return showing:—

- (a) The names of all civil servants who have retired from the public service, or who have died during the last preceding fiscal year.
- (b) The offices held by them, or the nature of their employment respectively.
- (c) The amount of salary payable to each at the time of retirement or death.
- (d) The age of each at retirement;
- (e) The cause of retirement in the case of anyone retiring before attaining the age of 65 years.
- (f) The amount of superannuation or other allowance granted in each case.
- (g) All regulations made under this Act.

14. This Act shall not come into force until the first day of June, 1913.

C. S. EXAMS.

The semi-annual civil service examinations will be held this spring, at the several examination centres on the following dates: Second Division on May 12th and following days; Lower Grade (Inside) and Preliminary (Outside) on May 13th and following days; qualifying, Third Division, and stenographers on May 14th and following days.

NEWS OF PUBLIC SERVICES.

A young man, a few months in the customs service, has just been promoted over the heads of a dozen officials in the London customs house who have been there for years.

Such things frequently happen in the civil service. They have been the rule, rather than the exception. The Ottawa service is on a merit basis but the old spoils system still governs the outside service. (*London Advertiser.*)

* * *

The *London Civilian* criticises the work of the Royal Commission. The Commission was appointed to (1) determine whether the Civil Service is at present efficient and (2) to recommend changes if necessary. The claim is made that it is an Oxford and Cambridge tribunal of Oxford and Cambridge men and small hope is held out of benefits from the investigation.

* * *

Women civil servants in London, England, have a non-militant Suffrage Society with the following objects:—

1. To obtain the parliamentary vote for women on the same terms as it is or may be granted to men.
2. To awaken interest in the movement for the enfranchisement of women.
3. To unite in one society all women civil servants in sympathy with the movement, representative as they are of one of the largest and most important bodies of women workers in the country.

The methods are educational and constitutional, and the society is not connected with any other outside the service.

* * *

During the past seven years 7,000 appointments to the civil service of the United Kingdom have been made *without* examination. It is largely on this account

that a Royal Commission is sitting on that service.—(*Clark's Educator*).

* * *

Statistics show but one person in seven attains the age coupled with mental and physical faculties to qualify for a pension under a non-contributory plan, whilst on the other hand, under the contributory plan, everyone gets a pension. In the light of reason and common sense, which is the better, a bird in the hand or one out of seven in the bush?—*C. S. Advocate*.

* * *

“The contention has been rightly made, and is sustained by abundant proof, that the so-called straight civil pension system of Great Britain is essentially a contributory plan but not satisfactory as would be a contributory plan under which the employees and the Government contributed in fixed amounts so that the contribution of the employee would at all times remain his property, to be taken by him upon his retirement or separation from the service or paid to his heirs or personal representatives upon death.—*New York Sun*.”

* * *

With the change of administration there have already been several shifts in divisions and departments, and more are sure to follow. Each cabinet head, however, has already seen fit to assure civil service employees that they will not be disturbed so long as their work is up to standard.—*C. S. News, Chicago*.

* * *

When President Wilson returned to the White House from the capital on inauguration day, he immediately began to inquire for a place for his personal stenographer, Miss Salome Tarr, who had served him faithfully during his term as governor of New Jersey. He learned offhand that there were but few places in Washington which did not come under civil service, so he commissioned Secretary Tumulty to find a place for the young lady. Tumulty is still looking.

* * *

Canadian civil servants are delighted at the appointment of a Cabinet Committee to deal with the report of Sir George Murray. They look upon it as a hopeful sign of the Government's intention to give serious attention to civil service matters at no distant date. Once the needs and imperfections of the service are looked into, there remains but the necessity of curing the fatal anomalies which exist, and applying businesslike systems in all Departments.—*C. S. Gazette*.

Personals.

The post office and customs house staffs at Niagara Falls have had the annoyance of vaccination as the result of a smallpox outbreak in that city.

Robert Hamilton has been appointed to the customs staff at Niagara Falls.

The marriage of Miss Mary Helen Macnamara, daughter of the late P. B. Macnamara, Canadian trade commissioner at Manchester, and Mrs. Macnamara, of Brockville, to Mr. Colin C. Fraser, M. Sc., eldest son of Mr. John Cameron Fraser, of Auckland, New Zealand, was celebrated at St. George's, Hanover square, London, Eng., on March 20, Rev. R. C. deMurley officiating.

Mr. Frederick William Addy, of the Department of Railways and Canals, son of the late Dr. Addy of St. John, N.B., was married on April 5th to Miss Clorida R. La Fleche, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. La Fleche, Gloucester street. On returning from their honeymoon, Mr. and Mrs. Addy will reside at the Davidson apartments.

Mr. M. O. Scott of the Government Printing Bureau, suffered a slight paralytic stroke on April 6th.

The many friends of Mr. Victor Woodland, of the Finance Department, Ottawa, will regret that he has been compelled to ask for leave of absence on account of ill-health.

Mr. Richard Grigg, Commissioner of Commerce, is now on his way across the Pacific to meet the Hon. George E. Foster, Minister of Trade and Commerce with whom he will visit the Antipodes and the Orient on official missions.

Mr. S. S. Allen of the office of the Auditor General, is able to return to duty after an enforced absence owing to injuries received when he was thrown down by a street car on Elgin street.

Periodically the editors and contributors of *The Civilian* meet to

break bread, improve their minds and discuss the affairs of this journal. Such a party to the number of ten met at dinner at the C. S. Club, Ottawa, on Monday, the 7th inst. Those present were: A. C. Campbell, C. A. Bowman, E. Green, H. R. Sims, G. Rogers, C. B. Burns, "Silas Wegg," "The Poet 'Low Rate,'" R. H. Coats and F. Grierson. A very candid opinion was expressed by each member of the board. The limitations of the business organization were referred to and stress was laid on the importance of obtaining news of all kinds as being the most interesting and instructive work of the journal.

Mr. Boyd Roberts has joined the staff of the Immigration Department. Mr. Roberts is a son of the well known writer, Charles G. D. Roberts.

Mr. R. de Salaberry of the Justice Department, who has been seriously ill, shows improvement, but is still on sick leave.

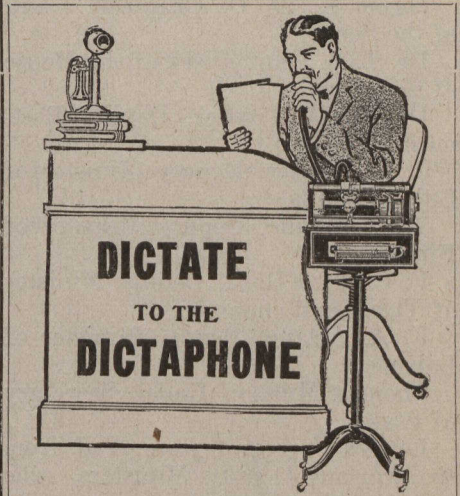
Miss K. C. O'Brien, formerly of the Justice Department, stenographers' staff, has been appointed to the Senate staff.

Mr. Ranson of Fort Erie, Ont., has been appointed a Customs officer at that place.

A press despatch from Manotick, on the Rideau river, says:—

"It was without doubt chiefly due to the presence of mind of Mr. Archie Graham, a young man employed in the Public Works Department, Ottawa, that his friend Mr. George Connelly, also of Ottawa, was saved from drowning on Tuesday last."

"The two young men while visiting friends in Manotick, went for a walk along the river. Mr. Connelly had just remarked on how poorly the sidewalks along such a steep bank were protected, when he missed his footing and started to slide over the bank into the swiftly running river below. Mr. Graham, without a moment's hesitation, leaped to the rescue of his friend, and at the risk of



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his own life, pulled him back to safety."

Mary, widow of Patrick Byrnes, who died at her home in Ottawa on April 13th, aged eighty years, was the mother of John Byrnes of the Department of Trade and Commerce, to whom the deepest sympathy is extended.

DINNER TO DEPUTY MINISTERS IN OTTAWA.

What was undoubtedly the most successful functions which ever took place in the Civil Service Club occurred on Saturday evening, April 5th, being a dinner by the directors of the Club to the Deputy Ministers of the service. The chair was taken by Mr. E. A. Primeau, the president, and the vice chair by Mr. T. N. Doody. The following deputy heads of departments were present:—

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.

C. S. Bowling League of Ottawa.

The Civilian with pleasure accepts the suggestion expressed in Mr. Thomas' letter. Appended will be found a form which may be filled out and mailed to "Civilian," Box 484, Ottawa. We will continue publishing this ballot for four issues, one in April and three in May. The returns will be handed over to the executive of the league the first week in June.

Are you in favour of dis-continuing the present method of forming teams in the Ottawa C. S. Bowling League by Departments ?

YES	
NO	

NAME _____

DEPT. _____

C. S. Alley Bowling in Ottawa.

To the Editors of *The Civilian*:

"There are none so blind as those who will not see."

In my first contribution on this subject I attempted to give not only my own opinion but, what I believed to be the opinion of the majority of bowlers in the service. True, this plan, has been voted on twice at general meetings and has failed to carry, but, the attendance at these meetings for various reasons has been small, and the combined voting strength of the Interior and Mint teams has been sufficient to carry the meeting against any movement in this direction. There is nothing to retract from the statements first made with reference to the "waning interest," and the outlook for the future. No person for a moment doubts Mr. Artz' interest or enthusiasm but with some it is questionable if he has not at times allowed his enthusiasm to influence his judgment. Two years is not a long experience in bowling matters. He may be voicing the sentiment of the majority of the bowlers

but of this I have yet to be convinced. The system of handicapping has been often tried in alley bowling and as often abandoned. In the opinion of bowlers of long experience it is utterly impossible to work out a system of handicaps that would prove satisfactory in every case. It is a certainty that dissatisfaction and friction would be the result, and besides who wants a handicap? I cannot but feel that Mr. Arty as an officer of the league acted a little hasty in dismissing the proposed plan. Surely he is fair enough to carry out the wishes of the majority of those he represented.

As it would seem next to impossible to get even a fair attendance at a general meeting and as there are several months before the season is under way, I would respectfully suggest to the Editors of *The Civilian* that they take a mail vote of the bowlers, past and present, in the service to ascertain their views on the question. A ballot outlined below would I believe meet the requirements.

E. A. THOMAS.

Ottawa, April 13, 1913.

THE CIVILIAN



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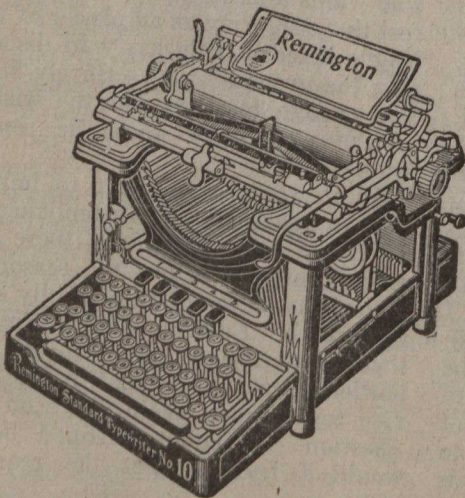
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