

PAGES

MISSING

OTTAWA

MONTREAL

The Mortimer Co., Limited

LOOSE LEAF SYSTEMS.
ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURERS.
OTTAWA . . . CANADA.

ENGRAVERS, — LITHOGRAPHERS, — PRINTERS,
PHOTO ENGRAVERS, — MAKERS OF FINE CATALOGUES.

The Ault & Wiborg Co. of Canada, Limited

Manufacturers:

Printing & Litho Inks
Litho and Zinc Press Supplies



WINNIPEG

TORONTO

MONTREAL

WHEN IN NEED OF FURNITURE, REMEMBER

HARRIS & BARRY LIMITED

UPHOLSTERING AND DRAPERIES

511-513 SUSSEX STREET.

PHONE 2599

If you want the **DOW'S** Ales, Porter and
best, drink . . . **DOW'S** Crown Stout
The Standard of Excellence in Canada
for over 100 years.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers.

MATTHEWS-LAING LIMITED.

14 STORES 14

Now that the Fall Season is approaching,
there is nothing more welcome to anybody
than a nice dish of

MATTHEWS' SAUSAGES

Our Stores are known
for their cleanliness of surroundings, and
our clerks for their unlimited courtesy.

'PHONE OR CALL.

MATTHEWS-LAING LIMITED.

The least expensive store in Ottawa to buy anything in the
Jewellery Line is

M. BILSKY

AND SON, LIMITED.

Rideau St. Opposite Chateau Laurier.

BRASS GOODS - CUT GLASS - DIAMONDS
Are our Specialties. - - Also Souvenirs of Ottawa.

THE CIVILIAN

VOL. V.

SEPTEMBER 20, 1912.

No. 11

The Currency Branch of the Finance Department.

The *Civilian* hereunder continues the series of articles it has in hand dealing with the more important Departments and Branches of the Canadian Civil Service. The object of these articles is in part to educate the public as to the nature and importance of the work carried on by the Service, but also to create in civil servants themselves a keener appreciation of the great machine to which they belong.

An account of the duties performed by the Currency Branch would not be complete unless prefaced by and interspersed with some references to the properties and functions of money. This, not in order to provide a technical dissertation on the problems involved, but to indicate the indispensable nature of the services rendered and the great desirability of money in the abstract aside from its specific and personal value.

What would we do without money? Some reader may exclaim, "I have to do without it." Yet even those who suffer from the paucity of the currency of the realm, derive benefit from the fact that there is such a commodity as money which contributes, as will be shown, to the convenience, the welfare and the progress of the human race.

The genesis of the art of coining has been traced to the earliest historic times and the date may be fairly placed at about 900 B.C. This important invention is associated by tradition with the heroic and romantic peninsula of Greece which has bequeathed so much to the arts, the philosophies and the ideals of succeeding generations. Since that time the art of coining has passed through evolutionary phases, the history of which fills many volumes.

Before the invention of coining the only means of acquiring neces-

sary articles of diet, clothing, etc., was by means of barter. A brief analysis may be helpful to the casual observer in estimating the inconvenience of barter. The first difficulty under a system of barter is to find two persons whose disposable possessions mutually suit each others' wants. To one of these a particular article must be superfluous to the other it must be indispensable, and a purchaser must find an article which will be acceptable, in exchange, to the seller. Even at this late date in countries with no proper currency, travellers frequently go dinnerless because not possessed of articles acceptable to vendors of necessary food. The difficulties of such a system may be enlarged upon but enough has been set down to illustrate the loss of time and the barriers to progress entailed in a country without an adequate currency system.

A second difficulty arises in barter. At what rate is any exchange to be made? How many eggs for a certain quantity of corn? The struggle of the human race to evolve the most satisfactory solution of this problem, how finally gold, silver, nickel, copper and paper money were introduced is an interesting story. Canadians will remember that the beaver skin was a unit of value in the Hudson Bay Company; the value of other skins being relative

thereto. All such clumsy and primitive methods have finally, in the course of years, been superseded by a system under which materials have been utilized which are at once a medium of exchange and a means of measuring values. Thus there now pass from hand to hand, all the products of the sea and the land, with which a bountiful Creator has endowed the Earth. Thus has the progress of civilization been accelerated by the invention of money. It is this beneficent work which the Currency Branch performs on behalf of the Canadian government.

The Currency Branch was established in 1881, Colonel Fred Toller being the first comptroller. A brief resumé of the events which led to the formation of the branch is as follows:—

In 1858 Sir Alexander T. Galt, Inspector General in the Cartier-Macdonald cabinet of the Province of Canada, instituted an issue of provincial notes to the amount of \$2,000,000 which was increased to \$8,000,000 in 1866. At Confederation this provincial note issue became part of the liabilities of the Dominion as legal tender. Dominion notes were administered by a Department known as Receiver General distinct from the Finance Department until that Department was abolished in 1879. The Finance Department managed the business thereafter and as the importance of the duties developed, the Currency Branch was organized in 1881.

The present Comptroller of the Currency is Mr. J. E. Bourke, as assiduous officer full of nervous energy who has proven his worthiness to the high office he fills by rising from the ranks; he having been formerly a clerk in one of the outside offices of the department. He is assisted by a staff of 40 clerks. The Comptroller deals in Dominion notes, gold, silver and bronze coins and for the supplemental redemption of the note issue he may also hold Ex-

chequer Bills bearing the endorsement of the British government. The notes are received from the lithographers and in due course handed out to the lady members of the staff. Each lady signs her name to her allotment of notes in compliance with the law which requires an original signature to each note to make it legal tender. This course requires much checking and re-checking until finally the notes are stored in the vaults ready for issue. Gold, silver and bronze coinage are also held in the vaults; these being supplied as required by the Ottawa Branch of the Royal Mint.

Branch offices of the Department are maintained at certain points in the Dominion as required by statute, viz.:— Halifax, Charlottetown, St. John, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and Victoria. The official in charge of each of these offices is known as the Assistant Receiver General. It is the duty of this officer to efficiently supply the chartered banks, or others applying, with any of the aforementioned mediums of Dominion Currency. Notes no longer fit for circulation are redeemed at these offices, cancelled and remitted to the head office and there destroyed. This involves one of the most absorbing duties of the Comptroller's office, as the necessity of a clean note circulation cannot be denied. Silver and bronze coins worn smooth are redeemed at their face value; mutilated coins being subject to a discount of 25%. A very large quantity of gold is held by the Comptroller for the redemption of the Dominion notes. A brief account of the nature and composition of notes, gold, etc., follows:—

Dominion Notes.

Dominion note circulation consists of \$1, \$2, \$4, \$5 and 25c bills; also in larger denominations, \$500 and \$1,000 bills are issued for general circulation. In addition, notes of large denomination are issued for

exclusive circulation among the banks. These are \$500, \$1,000 and \$5,000 bills. They serve the purpose of convenient cash reserves for the banks as required by law and as a medium for settling outstanding balances in the Clearing Houses.

Paper money having no intrinsic value, must, as a natural consequence, have an intrinsic force behind it for the purpose of redemption as required. There are a score of methods devised for regulating a paper currency and providing a redemption fund. In the case of Dominion notes the redeeming element is gold, under what is known as the Partial Deposit method. The circulation of Dominion notes on July 31st was \$113,794,845, and the gold held by the Currency Branch on that day for the redemption, if necessary, of these notes amounted to \$94,701,444. The legal difference between the circulation and the gold reserve cannot be less than \$22,500,000. This arises from the provisions of the Dominion Notes Act which provides that up to a circulation of \$30,000,000, a redeeming gold reserve of \$7,500,000 shall be held, but that in excess of \$30,000,000, one dollar in gold shall be reserved for every paper dollar issued.

Gold

The gold reserve as mentioned, comprises British, Canadian and United States gold. Great Britain and the United States having adopted gold as their basis for all transactions involving money, and having placed, by law, upon the pure metal a value of practically the same amount, the Canadian government accepted the gold coins of both countries as legal tender to any amount. The statutory price of British gold is £3-17-10½ for one ounce having a proportion of 11/12 fine gold to 1/12 copper. Upon this calculation fine gold is worth \$20.67227 per ounce. The statutory price of United States gold is \$10 for 258 grains, having a proportion of 9/10 fine gold to 1/10

copper, which brings the price of fine gold to \$20.67183.... per ounce. Canada has preferred to adopt the United States system of gold coinage on account of the convenience of the decimal system common to both countries. The problem of displacing United States gold coins in the Canadian reserve and substituting therefor the new Canadian coins or bullion, will no doubt be taken up in due course and properly and economically solved.

Silver.

Silver has been found to be a convenient metal for fractional currency. Canadian silver is composed of 925 parts pure silver and 75 parts copper. The price of silver is not fixed and unchangeable as is the case with gold, nor is there the metallic value in a given amount of silver coins. Thus, exclusive of the cost of minting \$100 worth of silver coinage is worth \$41.65 (allowing 60c per ounce for the silver and 16c per pound for copper). Silver coinage is therefore called token money and is legal tender to the amount of \$10 only in any one given payment.

Bronze.

Bronze, used for one cent pieces (1c) only, is composed of 95 parts copper, 4 parts tin and 1 part zinc. Exclusive of the cost of minting, the intrinsic value of \$100 of bronze coins is \$21.40 (allowing 16c per pound for copper, 45c for tin, and 8c for zinc). Bronze is called token money also and is legal tender to the extent of only twenty-five cents.

The foregoing sets forth in the briefest possible form some of the facts and features incidental to the work of this important branch. There is involved in the work of the Comptroller vast responsibilities in respect of the safekeeping, distribution and redemption of the great amount of national circulation medium. Apart from these immediate duties there are problems of vast national importance.

Whether, for instance, circulation should be confined to government issues or whether the right of issue should be granted to the chartered banks. If the latter is advisable, upon what terms and conditions should it be granted. Economists state that the increase of the gold supply has a bearing on the cost of living and it is further stated that currency inflation, that is, the issue of paper money in excess of the amount of gold reserve, influences the cost of living.

More complex even than these problems is the elimination of the Babel of standards and units of value in vogue in different countries by inducing all such countries to adopt a common uniform and scientific basis. This would aid in the settlement of international indebtedness, remove some of the difficulties confronting those who travel in foreign parts and generally add to the efficiency and effectiveness of world progress. The unit of value in Great Britain is the pound ($\$4.86\frac{2}{3}$), in France it is the franc (about 20c). Illustrating this divergence in units of value, it is told of a New York gentleman who had a son at school in Paris, that his London banker cabled that the son desired to draw for a thousand. The New Yorker replied, "If its those little French things, pay it, if its pounds send him home."

Unfortunately there is little prospect of arriving at an agreement to unify international currencies. Nevertheless it becomes one of the duties of officers in the Comptroller's Branch to collect data, statistics and evidence on this and other important monetary subjects and to bring all such facts and considerations to the notice of the head of the department.

The point to be mainly considered in connection with the functions of the Currency Branch is that it supplies the people with an agency, which, though often turned to evil purposes, renders a great service in

the course of advancing civilization. Through the agency of money the means are afforded for the exchange of all the commodities of the world and for their transportation and distribution, and by its means wealth is extracted from the sea and the land. That this wealth is not more equitably divided is not the fault of the Currency Branch, nor is the inequality chargeable to the institution of money in itself, but is due to the ignorance and rapacity of man and to the imperfections in many of our complicated social and political systems and institutions.

EFFICIENCY IN A FOREST SERVICE.

The Report of the Thirteenth Annual Convention of the Canadian Forestry Convention, held in Ottawa some months ago, has just reached *The Civilian*. Glancing over it, we note that one of the most important of the speakers was Mr. Gifford Pinchot, the President of the American Conservation Commission. His address was entitled, "The Groundwork of a Forest Service." Dealing with the "fundamental principles necessary for successful work in organizing and in maintaining a forest service," Mr. Pinchot made the following statement:

"When the forest service was first created, all the appointees who had charge of the National forests—forest reserves they were called then—were appointed politically. The question was laid before the then Secretary of the Interior, at the time when the first appropriation was made for employing these men, whether or not he would create a non-partisan body following the merit system, or whether he would deal with it according to the old method. And his reply to the men who urged upon him the great chance he had to create a high-grade body of men was that he had no doubt he could get perfectly good Republicans

to fill those places. He got perfectly good Republicans to fill the places. I have no doubt they were excellent Republicans. But certainly none of them were foresters, and certainly very few of them were efficient. For the moment you begin to establish some standard besides efficiency, however eager you may be to get efficient men, by the very nature of the human mind, you drop away from efficiency and soon other considerations prevail.

"So we had at the start, men with one lung, or hardly any lung, men who absolutely did not know their way except on the city streets, literally and actually men who were afraid to sleep outside a house—I am talking actual facts and could supply the names of the men—and, of course, an enormous percentage of that human waste which drops into political office because it has made a failure in something else.

"The first big mistake we made was in allowing political considerations to come in. That was corrected by order of President Roosevelt, who classified the whole forest force just before it was transferred to the Department of Agriculture. Thereupon the most important task we had was to clean up the force, drop out the men—whom we had been studying very carefully in anticipation of the transfer—who, we knew, were not competent. In the course of the work of transfer from one Department to the other, a great many of those men were dropped; they never quite understood it, and I was very particular not to explain it, but the service felt the good result.

"The first principle, then, it seems to me, upon which any successful forest service must be based is absolute freedom from political control in the appointment of a man. I was delighted when I heard Mr. Borden say last night that he was committed to the principle of the merit system of the appointment of men in the federal forest service which you are propos-

ing to create. I congratulate you on that.

"In the second place, you must have men not only appointed non-politically, but trained men. And here is a subject on which there may be important divergence of opinion. There are always a certain number of men, in the first place, who stand for the 'practical' man as against the 'trained' man—a pernicious distinction which, in the end, does not exist at all. You must have in your forest reserve a leaven of men of the training, of the point of view, of the professional forester, if that service is to succeed. In other words, if the service is to succeed, it must be possessed of technical knowledge of a high grade. The standards set up and expressed in the men are, to my mind, of the utmost importance. Your service will depend on these standards; and you will find in the end, as we did, that the most practical men are not those who come in without training, but those who come in with training and afterwards learn the practical work.

"The best things that have been done in the forest service, the most vital improvements, have come not from the men who came in simply with the woodsman's or the lumberman's or the cattleman's training, but from the men who, starting with the professional point of view and acquirements, have added to that afterwards the practical field experience. You must have then, as the second condition, in my judgment, a strong centre of theoretical men, or rather, professionally trained men."

CONGRATULATIONS.

The Civilian tenders its congratulations to one of our number, and a popular one at that, Mr. F. G. Bronskill, of the Printing Bureau, who since our last issue married Miss Violet Ethel Sharpe Kydd, daughter of Mr. George Kydd, of the Royal Bank.

THE CIVILIAN

Devoted to the interests of the Civil Service
of Canada.

Subscription \$1.00 a year ;
Single copies 5 cents.

Advertising rates are graded according to
position and space, and will be fur-
nished upon application.

Subscriptions, MSS intended for publication,
and all other communications should be
addressed to

THE EDITORS,
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, Sept. 20, 1912

PSYCHOLOGY AND CIVIL SERVICE.

The human race has performed prodigious feats in its endeavour to solve the problems of nature and to light up the dark places of the earth. If failure has been made in any one respect more than another it may fairly be stated that such peculiar shortcoming is in regard to the study of the human mind. "The dark continent of motive and desire has never been explored." So far are we from knowing each other's minds that we do not even know our own. Psychology may scarcely be termed a science. It is not much more than an experiment. How helpful it would be if more marked progress could be made in the study of the dim and dark recesses of the human mind. Man is preternaturally a wanderer from the fold. A wild animal still, as Mr. Balfour says, the human race deceives and preys upon itself. In our present state of society, deter-

ments are a necessary stipulation to good conduct. This will be so until the age of altruism, known as the millenium arrives. Psychologists may confer a great boon upon the administration of the Civil Service as also in respect to other walks of life as witness the following.

* * *

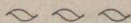
In the course of time Psychologists will revise and renovate the relations between man and man by a very simple expedient. An instrument will be invented which by means of a connecting wire will form a contact between the minds of two men or of any number of men. In the early stages of this endeavour to penetrate the mazes of the mind, it may be found necessary to bore holes through the skulls of all engaged in the investigation. The value of this invention in arriving at and making public the animating motives of the human mind, will appear. Picture our legislative bodies. The Speaker takes the chair; an honourable member essays to address the house, and the psychic wires are immediately set, connecting the animating motive power of the orator with the perceptive auricles of the audience and of the public. How pure and undefiled would be the utterances of the honourable member. Applied to the Civil Service, there would be a revolution. We would all know the motives and purposes for certain promotions; and also the reason why certain other promotions are not made. All anomalies and causes for complaint would rapidly disappear; and generally speaking the human race would be uplifted by the removal of that barrier to progress,—the fallibility of human evidence.

* * *

The foregoing thoughts are suggested by reason of a report published on another page of this issue under the same caption as that under which this present article is written, viz., "Psychology and Civil Service." We commend this interesting

report of the meeting of Comptrollers and Accounting Officers to the attention of our readers. The endeavour to analyze the powers of the mind and to allot avocations compatible therewith is a valiant attempt to advance the cause of a science little understood. In order to whet the appetite of our readers, we excerpt the following from the report in question.

“Fortunately, there is a new movement in business and educational life which borrows the principles of psychology for the development of efficiency. In adapting these principles, psychological and technical analysis of applicants for positions are made and according to their mental, moral and physical attributes, they are placed in positions where they will give the most efficient results and perform their duties under the most happy conditions.”



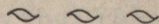
LETTER CARRIERS.

The carriers have carried their case for better pay to the Trades and Labour Congress which lately met at Guelph. If the facts are as represented, there is no wonder the carriers have gone outside of our own Federation, or even presented their case at the “Mercy Seat” itself. A delegate representing the carriers stated that, “the poorest labourer working on the streets of Victoria was better paid to-day than the letter carrier. They ask fifty cents per day increase, pay when sick, an eight-hour day and better uniforms.

This seems to be an outstanding case for the post office section of the Federation to take up and incorporate *especially* in the memorial to government. The language cannot be too strong if the distress is such as to warrant the statements made at the Labour Congress. The *Civilian* offers its pages gladly and freely in any way that will assist in placing the case for the carriers fairly before the government and the people.

THE COLONIAL THEATRE.

The Colonial Stock Company of Ottawa does not advertise in *The Civilian*, so when we commend it to our local readers we cannot be suspected of mixed motives. We have not even so much as a pass. Nevertheless we do not hesitate to regard it as a most worthy enterprise in a direction that peculiarly merits the support of civil servants. As a class we civil servants claim some refinement of taste and interest, and the Drama is about the only form of art, apart from literature, to which in this new country of ours we have access. Till now Ottawa has had to trust largely to luck for the drama at her disposal. This the Colonial Stock Company will cure. If it succeeds, Ottawa may count on a succession of plays presented by a company that is first class both in individual merit and in balance that will give no one an excuse for not knowing, under the most favourable conditions, the very best the modern stage produces. But to succeed it needs appreciation and patronage. *The Civilian* would like to see civil servants take their part in support of the venture. It is worthy,—and the price is cheap.



CORRECTION.

The cover of the last number of the *Civilian* contained a typographical error for which the editors tender apologies. The date and volume number was as follows:—

Sept. 23rd, 1912. No. 6 instead of Sept. 6th, 1912. No. 10.

OBITUARY.

The Civilian records with deep regret the death of Mr. George Bell, who for thirty years has been a member of the Interior Dept. An old landmark in the service, George Bell, will be missed by a large circle of friends.

The Rubaiyat of Vacation-Time

By Silas Wegg Khayyam.

I.

Tom, Dick and Harry have returned to
Town,
With Freckled Faces and their Arms burnt
brown;
And they have asked Khayyam to sing a
song
Of Summer Pleasures,—which I now write
down.

II.

You know, my Friends, I sought betimes a
Nook
Where I might smoke my Pipe and read my
Book,—
But ever came some Picnic Party by
To give my Dreams of Paradise the Hook.

III.

The Lure of Nature and the Simple Life
Are things to long for in this World of
Strife.
We seek it and we find it doth consist
In eating Mashed Potatoes with a Knife.

IV.

Some to the Seaside go, and some betake
Themselves to find a Mountain-cradled Lake.
They all return to tell the self-same
Tale:—
“I found a Fly within my Currant-Cake.”

V.

I landed once upon a Hostelrie
Where they had never learned to Swat the
Fly.
I stayed a day, and on the morrow found
A new Design upon my best Necktie.

VI.

I sometimes think that never seems so red
The Red-backed Bug as in some summer
Bed,
While with a Candle in my hand I tread
The way to find a Shake-down in the Shed.

VII.

There was a door to which I found no
Key,—

The Bathroom Door it was,—and, after tea
I slipped inside to wash, and hard it was
To keep myself from having Company.

VIII.

They say that Lyon and O'Lizzard keep
The Best Hotel for those in need of Sleep.
I tried it once, and through the night I
heard
The mournful Baa-Baa of a stranded Sheep.

IX.

The Ram indeed is gone where no one knows,
But why should I be party to his woes?
The Leg of Lamb they served at Dinner-
time
Had naught to do with it,—but just sup-
pose!

X.

A Book of Verses underneath the Bough,
A Jug of Wine,—and, lo, a rambling Cow
Came of a sudden on my Paradise,
And it was Wilderness enow.

XI.

O, Thou, who Pie of Rhubarb stalks didst
bake
And servedest it to me with One-Egg Cake,
Forgive me that I threw them at thy
head
And spoke of Pies that Mother used to
make.

XII.

I knew of one who fished for Trout and
Bass
In Hidden Streams along a Mountain Pass.
He caught a Sucker and a Mud-pout,—
then
He wrote an Article on Sport—alas!

XIII.

And I, who boarded at the Wayside Inn
And ate Tomatoes kept a year in Tin,
Will write, when Time allows, a Book or
two
On How Fresh Vegetables keep one Thin.

Business
Man's Lunch,
Full course
SPECIAL
50c

Murphy-Gamble Limited

Hair
Dressing,
Manicuring
on Balcony

Phone Queen 6-2-0-1

New Fall Tailor Mades

AT

All Exclusive Styles

\$25.00

\$25

The unqualified success which has attended our specialized suits at \$25 during previous seasons has actuated us to even more ambitious efforts, and we have in readiness for the autumn campaign a showing of Tailor Made at this popular price that will meet the most exacting requirements of the woman who planned to put that amount into a two-piece suit. We will also demonstrate to her absolute satisfaction the convenience and advantage attaching to an opportunity of this kind wherein she can see herself arrayed in the Suit at the moment of purchase, note its style, fit, becomingness and the exclusive, personal quality that makes it individually hers just as though she had it made to order, for there are few, if any, duplicates among them. The textiles comprise the comfortable Tweeds, the Zibeline cloths, the wool Chevots and other correct materials. The color list embraces the new Browns, Greens, Greys, Blues, Black with Grey. and so on. The embodiment of fine quality, smart style, expert tailor craft and out-of-the-ordinary value at. \$25.00

Orchid Brand
Provision
Label
Proclaims
a Recherche
Table

Murphy-Gamble Limited

Secret Blend
Orchid Tea
The Flower
of
Hospitality

Please Patronize Our Advertisers.

CIVIL SERVANTS

Phone 3397

**SPECIAL PRICES TO
CIVIL SERVANTS**

Anything in Sporting Goods.
Edison Phonographs and Records.
Agents for Spalding and D. & M. Goods

HURD & CO Successor to **191**
Hurd & McBride Sparks St.

**ONE Visible Model 10
REMINGTON
Typewriter**

in use in your office, will absolutely prove to you the enduring leadership of the Remington. And every additional one simply piles up the proof.

Remember that we guarantee your satisfaction.

**Federal Typewriter Co.
Limited**
200 Queen Street - Ottawa



The Canadian Standard of Quality for over 100 years.

Wm. DOW & COY'S

ALES, PORTER & CROWN STOUT

**The Hughes-Owens Co.
LIMITED**

Montreal & Winnipeg

MANUFACTURERS OF
**BLUE AND BLACK PRINT
PAPERS**

IMPORTERS OF
**EVERYTHING of the DRAW-
ING OFFICE.**

PATENTS

promptly obtained **OR NO FEE.** Trade-Marks, Caveats, Copyrights and Labels registered. **TWENTY YEARS' PRACTICE.** Highest references. Send model, sketch or photo, for free report on patentability. All business confidential. **HAND-BOOK FREE.** Explains everything. Tells How to Obtain and Sell Patents, What Inventions Will Pay, How to Get a Partner, explains best mechanical movements, and contains 300 other subjects of importance to inventors. Address,

H. B. WILLSON & CO. Patent Attorneys
Box 179 Willson Bldg. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers.

XIV.

But who will write about the Rank Cigars
They sell to Tourists on the Smoking Cars?
The Smoke ascends like Brush-wood Fires
in Fall,
And people grasp their Noses up in Mars.

XV.

In that inverted Bowl they call The Lodge
We stay at night,—'tis kept by Henry
Hodge.

Mosquitoes enter at their own sweet will
And errant Bats which we essay to dodge.

XVI.

The Bat no Question makes of Ayes or Noes,
But Right and Left, as strikes the Batter,
goes;

He hangs beside the Chimney for a while,
And then comes Flip-flap round my Eyes
and Nose.

XVII.

The Cars move on and carry Here and
There

The Sons of Hope who shun the Daily Care;
Yet all retain the Coupons which will
bear

Them back again to breathe the Office Air.

XVIII.

The Station Bus with Horses far from fleet
Starts up the Hill they call the Central
Street,

Six Passengers upon Six others' laps
And One late Comer underneath the Seat.

XIX.

I tell you this—When, starting for a Rest
You pin your Wad within your Summer
Vest,

Be sure you don't take All, for you may
come
On Lonesome Days when Other Folks know
Best.

XX.

I played at Checkers on a Rainy Day
With one who journeyed townwards with his
Hay.

I thought I knew the Game,—but, sad to
say,
The Rube went townwards with my Last
Month's Pay.

XXI.

Ah, make the Most of what we yet may
spend,

For soon, ah soon, our Three Weeks finds its
end.

The City calls us and we know no man
Who has the Cash and eke the Will to Lend.

XXII.

I watched the Busy Bees about the Hive
And thought how good it was to be Alive
And gather Honey all the livelong day,—
Then Someone whispered—"Soon we work
till Five."

XXIII.

Yes, it is well to tarry with the Bees
And learn the Good of Toil, the Sin of
Ease,

But he that ponders overmuch may find
The Stings that educate but do not please.

XXIV.

Alas, that Pay-days are so far apart
Which seem so near when our Vacations
start!

Tom, Dick and Harry, if you ponder this,
You need not learn my Verses off by heart.

NEW INVENTIONS.

A complete copy of any of these patents will be forwarded to any person by Messrs. Willson & Co. on receipt of ten cents. Persons ordering copies must give Number of Patent.

Reported especially for The Civilian by H. B. Willson & Co., Patent Attorneys, 715 Eighth Street Northwest, Washington, D.C.

1,031,321—Indicator-Marker for Filing Cabinets.

1,031,325—Account Register.

1,031,346—Envelop Moistening and Sealing Device.

1,031,521—Postal Mailing-Card.

1,031,578—Envelop-Opener.

1,031,373—Firearm.

1,031,428—Magazine Gun.

1,031,566—Device for Practicing in Shooting without Projectiles.

1,031,644—Cartridge-Loading Machine.

1,031,023—Roll-Holder for Photographic Cameras.

1,031,459—Film Developing, Fixing and Washing Apparatus.

1,031,563—Photographic Printing Device.

1,032,457—Account Cabinet.

1,032,678—Calculating Machine.

1,032,809—Loose Leaf Binder.

1,032,848—Fountain Pen.

1,032,615—Flash-Light Apparatus.

1,032,728—Portable Dark Room.

1,037,350—Combined Typewriting, Adding and Subtracting Machine.

1,037,388—Letter Carrier's Portfolio.

1,037,521—Combined Typewriting and Adding Machine.

1,037,564—Pocket Typewriter.

The Miss-adventures of Jimmy Carew.

(From the Log of Harold Brooks.)

By G. R.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Weatherbee Meets with Another Waterloo.

I focussed the glass hurriedly, as the lens caught the blur of the rapidly moving skiff. Its occupant was indeed Algernon Chumley Potts. And in each of the three motionless boats were two men, all lying on their oars and apparently "all in."

"Bob!" said Giggs, hoarse with excitement, "we've got 'im! Those chaps that took 'im in on Grindstone 'as found out that 'e took *them* in. They've got over their beer." I passed the binocular to Giggs, and he trained it on the boats. "That's them!" he said feverishly. "They've chased 'im across, but 'e's been too fast for 'em. 'E's beat the doubles again, an' they're quitting now." A shout reached our ears. "'Ello, that chap in the canoe is stopping now! W'y, blimey, it's Weatherbee! Ah, Potts 'ailed 'im! Potts is rowing over to 'im now! There, they've got their 'eads together! Now Weatherbee's off again! 'E's cutting across to the town a bit! Potts is following, but coming down more. Now Weatherbee's coming down. Ah, I see their little gyne! *They're agoin' to try and sandwich Mr. Carew!*" The glass swung from right to left in Giggs' sturdy but trembling hand. "Row on, Bob! That Grindstone bunch is goin' back. No, by 'evings, they're spreadin' hout! One boat's goin' hup between Tidds' an' the town! 'Ullo! There's another boat comin' hout from the town wharf, with three in it! 'Anged if I don't think it's that Dutch Hans in the stern! 'Ere, Mr. Brooks!" Giggs whirled back on his seat, handed me the glass in a hurry, and seized his oars. The pair dashed away at top speed, and I trained the glass on the drama.

Events were shaping rapidly for a climax and a coup. Jimmy, now beyond Dark Island, was pursuing the even tenor of his way toward the *Inn*. Potts was still coming down, but with circling glances toward the boats approaching him from five points. Now he shot a look over his right shoulder and quickened his stroke. I put the binocular down and paddled rapidly on, for it was plain that within a minute Weatherbee, Potts and Jimmy must come together upon their convergent way.

A voice rang sharply over the water. It was Weatherbee's, shrill and malapert.

"Carew!" he piped, and rattled his paddle across the gunwales. "Hold up, do you hear? My name's Weatherbee!"

"So my ear and my eye informed me!" sang out Jimmy, paddling blithely on. "There's isn't a boat on the river with your siren of a voice or beautiful figurehead, thank the Lord!"

"Don't thank *Him* too soon!" snapped Weatherbee, crossing Jimmy's bow. "I haven't done with you!" Then the two light racing canoes came together with a bang.

"Look out!" shouted Jimmy, and pushed Weatherbee's boat away. "Now, what is it? I've no time to waste!"

"Oh, you can't heckle me!" retorted Weatherbee. "We're not in the Committee's tent now, Carew! I want that locket, do you hear?" He waved a bronzed bared arm; and Potts, who had lain on his oars some lengths away, stern on, swung his skiff about.

"Oh, that's your game, is it?" Jimmy roared, suddenly fighting mad. "Come on, Potts! You're a pretty pair!"

Another canoeist had come up stream, and now lay on his paddle, drinking in the scene. It was White, the boy who had laid a tenner on Weatherbee in the race for the Cup.

Potts hesitated, with a sweeping glance at the converging skiffs, then came on. He rushed his skiff through the placid water with the intention of striking Jimmy's craft on the beam. But Weatherbee's canoe had lapped Jimmy's again. Jimmy reached far forward quickly, seized the nearest gunwale of Weatherbee's boat, and with a sudden, strong pull, shot it astern, where it was struck smashingly by the bow of Potts' skiff; and Weatherbee, who had raised single blade in hand was thrown to the boards.

"You damn fool!" he snarled, getting to his knees. He struck at Potts with his paddle, the blow falling short.

But Potts did not retort. He gripped his oars afresh. For in his ears was the sweep of many oars and the rapid rush of boats through the moonlit blue. Giggs' voice rang out:

"Potts! Ship your oars! You can't get away! The game's hup! I've got a warrant, do you 'ear?"

Potts heard, but thought otherwise. He glanced to left and right. Below him was another skiff, coming on. Beyond Giggs were two more, coming in. And still a fourth was coming down, and from its stern a big voice bellowed gutturally to the moon:

"Botts! Allcherman Shumminny Botts, yess! I haf a varrant yet alretty! In der

name of der Kaiser, I mean der King! You gum mit me, Botts! You gannet ged away! Der vas no esgapes! It vos Hans, you know! Yaw!"

My sympathies right there were with All-cherman Shumminny Botts. There was no avenue of escape, apparently, save the broad and shining one to the shore; and whether it should lead to destruction or not, like that other popular broad and shining route, thither with an oath went Potts; as Weatherbee, who had swung his boat about, rushed it at Jimmy again, and the two racing machines crashed together once more.

Weatherbee, evidently thirsting for Jimmy's blood with the homicidal malevolence of a Malay, stood up and whirled the big bird's-eye single-blade above his head. It was a furious stroke at Jimmy's that he made; and as the polished maple gleamed in the moonlight a sound of alarm broke from the lips of young White.

But Jimmy's cleverness in ring tactics stood him in good stead. Even at the disadvantage of being on his knee he ducked with consummate celerity and skill. The wide, heavy blade skimmed his dark head; and Weatherbee, losing his balance by the momentum of his furious stroke, crashed to his knees.

In the next moment Jimmy had leaned forward and dealt two mighty buffets, with open palms, right and left, on Weatherbee's ears.

Then, as Weatherbee ineffectually waved his arms, Jimmy shifted the position of the canoes so that they came bow to bow. He leaned forward again and seized the gun-wales of Weatherbee's craft, and before Weatherbee could recover his faculties or his balance Jimmy had dexterously overturned the canoe, and Weatherbee went into the big river with a resounding splash.

"A fair field, Weatherbee!" Jimmy farewelled as he paddled on and Weatherbee's bronzed bald head bobbed up and glistened under the moon. "Come on, Brooks!" Jimmy called. "We'll have the Commodore's launch there on top of us, with all this delay! I wish you would go on to the town wharf," he added, as I caught him, "and call at that photographer's for my plates and proofs, like a good chap! And drop in at a florist's and do me the favour of getting some roses—for our table, you know. And I need a fresh shirt, collar and tie, if you don't mind. You know my size—eighteen. And hurry as fast as you can to the *Inn* to get into your togs. It'll take me as much time as I've got to get that dinner right and dress, and none to spare."

As I pointed for the town wharf, while Jimmy cut around Squaw Point for the *Inn* full steam, there came shrill whistle-blown calls from the land, the clatter of oars in skiffs, a babel of shouts, oaths and cries, the grating of keels on a pebbly beach, and a tall figure raced along the shore. A score

of other figures leaped into light and pursuit. There was a flash of fire, paled by the moonlight, and a revolver shot rang out. The tall figure climbed the bank, and disappeared in the gloom of the grove. The pursuers followed, with more cries. Then their voices died away, and silence and the moon reigned once more upon the throne of night.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Purser of the Fairy Queen.

The town was bright in the light of arc lamps and the moon, and merry with the movement and laughter and chat of brown-skinned boating men in flannels, and bright-eyed girls in summer frocks. The night was warm, and brilliantly-lit saloons of the innocuous ice-cream and pernicious potatory orders were inveigling fair women and brave men across their shining thresholds; "and eyes looked wealth to eyes that spake again, and all was brazen as a dinner bell." With my eye on the photographer's place I crossed the street. But I stopped dead to stare. For before me, in the spotlight of an arc lamp, stood a tall and big young man, tanned, clean-shaven, clean-cut, in double-breasted dark blue, and a dark blue peaked yachting cap worn with a rakish tilt. Across an arm he had something which he was regarding with an amused if perplexed gaze, and his expression widened to a good-humored grin as he said to me:

"A little, waspy, wizened red pepper of a son of Donegal, not more'n half as big as you, has been chasin' me around givin' me the fiercest rave that ever burned off an ear. An' then he dumped this freight off on me, as if I was the wharf down there, an' skipped up the street. They ain't *his*, that's sure; but I'm good an' ready to state they ain't *mine*! That's what."

I enlightened Mr. Charles Stevens as to the original ownership of the trousers of olive green, now in his undisturbed possession, and he remarked:

"Boy, I've been gettin' the glad hand from half the water bugs in town about bein' the winning horse down the river today. I was out on the river late—with a *friend*—and a young fellow called Brown, who got on the *Queen* yesterday at Fisherville, said he'd backed a chap he was sure was me in a conoe race, an' won ten plunks, an' he made me promise to have dinner with him at the *Inn* to-night. He said the only difference he could see between the Cup chaser an' me was that I wasn't trained so fine and had a musstache that he thought I'd shaved off, maybe, since he saw me last at that old sleepy hollow where the *Queen* broke down. Well, that give me an idea. I thought if I could mix it up a bit with my duplicate, I'd be doin' myself a turn; and the first chance, I timed-canned into a barber shop and had her off. How's she

look?" Mr. Stevens caressed a close-shaven upper lip. "The change hasn't worked me any good yet, but I'm waitin' to hear the returns come in from your friend Carew, an' if he's been gettin' the welcome buzz from just one little friend o' mine I'll call it an even break. Well, I don't mind if I do. I'm takin' a chance, though, for I haven't been in a bar yet without gettin' the merry come on, and I'm about out of language explainin' I'm more at home takin' up tickets on a steamboat an' checkin' freight than breakin' records in a Peterboro."

"And what went broke on the *Fairy Queen*?" I inquired, as we drank our ale.

"Key in the cross-head! It sent the piston clean through the cylinder and smashed the cylinder head. Cracked the side of the cylinder, too. And you never saw such a run on the bank as that hungry passenger push of geezers made on my till for company's cash to hire rigs to take them into the town! There wasn't a five-acre lot Rube that wasn't goin' to miss a ten-thou. deal in real estate on account of not gettin' to Limestone on schedule time. And there wasn't one didn't give me the Lefty Louie tip that he hadn't any ready cash in his kick. That young fellow Brown, of Fisherville, was the only thoroughbred in the lot. He hadn't a teardrop comin'; an' hired a rig out of his own wad, that wasn't so wide but what you could span it with both hands. An' that's why I'm goin' to dine with him at the *Inn* to-night an' see that he is reimbursed."

We went into the photographer's, and had just come out of the studio when Mr. Stevens excused himself for a moment and turned back. I waited for him, and when he reappeared I observed that the olive-green trousers were no longer across his arm.

The florist had but a short dozen of roses in his case; but he would send out to the green-house post-haste for some American Beauties, he said, and dispatch them for instant delivery to the *Inn*; and as they were for the table he would put in *lots of green*, he said. So I turned in at the haberdasher's with the short dozen boxed under my arm; Mr. Stevens remarking that he, too, like Jimmy, needed a fresh negligée shirt, and a collar, and a tie. And my taste in Jimmy's behalf was rather flattered when Mr. Stevens selected precisely the same pattern in shirt and tie, and precisely the same sort of collars that I selected for Jim.

"I should think," I murmured casually, "that with your double-breasted blue coat and white trousers and shoes, and all those other details of similarity, it would be pretty hard to distinguish you from my friend to-night."

Whereupon Mr. Stevens promptly stated that he had the shoes, and that he would buy the white flannel trousers forthwith. Which he did.

"And how fares Miss Green?" I asked, as we stepped briskly toward the *Inn*. "Brown of Fisherville said——"

"Don't repeat it!" interrupted Mr. Stevens, placing a large and kindly but warning hand on my arm. "I've had a yellow streak of green, with all the middle shades pitchforked into one never-to-be-forgotten hat along with pink an' orange an' blue. First it was the pale Ivy, an' last it was the dark green garment of your right honourable friend that lifted the big Cup."

Mr. Stevens paused abruptly in speech and stride and gazed apprehensively toward a girl in a loud hat that we almost heard approaching us. With a huge sigh of relief as she passed by he stepped out again, and said:

"I thought it was I. G., on account of the tile. That headgear of Miss Green's caused enough runaways an' smash-ups an' sudden deaths between here an' Brewer's Mills to make the road one long labour day parade of funerals for a week. It put a hearse out of business, an' started the swiftest gallop to the tomb that ever flew down the pike! I believe it was that hat that queered the machinery on the *Queen* when the girl was rubbing at it over the brass. You see," added Mr. Stevens, confidential-wise, in a lower tone, "I couldn't shake Ivy at Brewer's Mills. I stayed at her folks over night, an' this morning nothin' would do but she must get down to see the races, too, havin' some *more* folks in this town; though what with the pony smashing a shaft, an' then a whiffletree, an' sheddin' shoes whenever he looked around an' got a sight of that hat, there wasn't any race comin' to me except what the horse put up. It took as long to get here as travellin' from Brickville on the Stop-an'-Carry-One. But I shook her at last!" he added, with a note of real pride, that was tempered, nevertheless, by a strategic glance to left and right as we crossed a street. "She didn't like the idea of my gettin' the 'musstache' off; not on account of the musstache so much, I guess, as my goin' into the barber shop; an' she anchored pretty close to that harbour door. But I wasn't the fleet to be bottled up. I'm an old sailor, Boy. There was a back door out of that port; an' it's up to Miss Green's folks to pilot her back to Brewer's Mills . . . Well, Holy Mackerel! What's *this* procession?"

We had crossed the bridge and turned toward the *Inn*. A tall figure raced toward us, and some yards behind him followed a straggling mob of men and boys, more or less out of breath. It was A. C. Potts, alias A. Mutt, alias Gyp the Blood, with the law and the populace at his heels.

As he came almost upon us, Stevens filled his view. For a moment he seemed to swerve the other way. Then, as Stevens stood statue-still, with a stare Potts swerved toward us. He dashed at Stevens with an

inarticulate oath and aimed a vicious blow. Stevens threw up a guard across his face. But the blow was a fast and desperate one. It glanced from Stevens' arm and caught him on the forehead with a thud, causing him, like Seth Bludso, "great surprise." Jimmy's double was knocked off his feet, and Potts was away with a bound. As his panting pursuers went by I recognized, among the interfering gendarmerie and the hoi polloi push of the town, the slim photographer, Dutch Hans and Constable Bob of Rome.

"Hell!" said Stevens, springing up. Then he sped after them, nimble as a deer, and it looked like Potts' finish, I thought, as I entered the *Inn*.

The office was crowded with gossiping groups. In one group were Andrews, Gannon and Lime, late of Red Horse; and as I passed to the desk to get the number of Jimmy's room my arm was caught by Brown of Fisherville, who reminded me that I had some money coming to him that he wished to burn, and asked me to dine.

"I'm just waitin' for Stevens to turn up," he said, "and if White gets here I'll give him a bid. I believe that tenner was White's little all."

The clerk was just sending a boy with a telegram to Number Thirty-three, and I followed that blue and brass-buttoned pilot to the elevator. But Andrews interposed.

"Hullo, old chap! What's the best word now?" he said, slapping my back with a heavy hand.

"Mumm," I said.

"Right-o! And I'm extra dry, too!" he answered jovially. "Carew deserved to win!"

Jimmy was awaiting my coming; and he admonished me, as he undertook to invest himself in the new shirt and collar and tie, and to open the telegram at the same time, to hurry into my togs. Suddenly he gave a half-stifled cry. He was staring at the telegram as I looked up with a surprised and lathered face.

"Poor old Owen!" he said softly. "Gone at last!" Then he walked to a window, and leaning out stared over the great river's moonlit breast. I knew that his thoughts had flashed back over the tide of time to the thousand isles of the days when he and the dead baronet had been boys together. And I would have felt properly sympathetic and sad if it hadn't been for that confounded new shirt he had just half on. Because, what with one cuff of it having come up through the collar-band and poked through just under an ear, and the fact that he hadn't begun to tuck in the tail, the sympathetic in me got a bad jar, and Sadness flew sadly out of the window right over Jimmy's head. You can't wrestle with a telegram of bereavement and a fresh-laundered refractory shirt, even if it is a negligée, at the same time and expect any

friends you may have around to take a tragic view of it. I mumbled some consolatory commonplaces from the convenient ambush of my lather, and as he answered a knock at the door and took a package, Jimmy said:

"Not a word about this telegram, Brooks, of course, please. It would cast a damper over the party. Not one of 'em could appreciate that I've been prepared for the news; because the poor, patient old boy lasted through the last past six months only because it pleased God for some inscrutable reason to keep him alive when there really wasn't any life in him."

He had ripped the string and paper off the package, and he stared at the contents as he said:

"Now, how the devil do I come into these again?" Then he picked up a card which had dropped to the floor, and read:

"Mr. Charles Stevens presents his comps. to Mr. Carew and that gentleman's pants. He don't care for so much ventilation in his clothes, with the fall coming on, and the color don't suit Mr. Stevens in any shade."

"This is the second rap he has had at me to-night," Jimmy advised, as he kicked the offending olive-greens under a bed. "A pale, light-haired, rather good-looking girl—Miss Ivy Green, I suppose—said 'Hello, Charley!' as I came up to the *Inn*. Then I began to get Hark from the Tomb. I had to double around a block and get in by a side entrance to throw her off the track." Jimmy shook out my short dozen of roses, playfully kicked the box after the olive-greens, and tied the roses with some ribbons of white and Cambridge blue. "I've a little surprise in store for you," he remarked. "Mr. Stevens hasn't got all the jokers in the pack." Then a little door in a clock on the wall flew open and a little rooster hopped out and crowed the half-hour; and Jimmy, anathematizing that innocent symbol of his favourite article of diet, hurried away to the drawing room to be on hand to meet the dinner party from the launch.

But when, a few minutes later, I hastened there, I came face to face with Bessie Moore and Mamma.

(To be concluded.)

COMING TO OTTAWA.

The will of the late Mr. Reginald Heber France, of Hampstead, a member of the Stock Exchange, whose estate has been proved at the gross value of £83,154, disposes of several interesting pictures.

Twelve original drawings from "Romeo and Juliet," by Frank Dicksee, R.A., are to go to the Canadian government.

Psychology and Civil Service.

How to Judge Candidates.

"Psychology and Civil Service" was the striking title of an address delivered at Buffalo, Saturday, June 8th at the closing session of the National Association of Comptrollers and Accounting Officers, by Prof. Gustav A. Blumenthal. As vocational analyst of the West Side Branch of the New York Y. M. C., Prof. Blumenthal is known to have made a careful study of the employment question. His address was in part as follows:

"Under present rules the new employe is admitted to civil service by reason of having passed certain technical examinations, without having been subject to any real character, capacity or initiative analysis. Consequently, experience has shown that only about 25 per cent. of these employees are properly placed, while an additional 60 per cent. could be so placed, leaving 15 per cent. which, from the civil service standpoint, should be taken into the backyard and shot. They merely represent waste material and are a clog to good government.

"Fortunately, there is a new movement in business and educational life which borrows the principles of psychology for the development of efficiency. In adapting these principles, psychological and technical analysis of applicants for positions are made and, according to their mental, moral and physical attributes, they are placed in positions where they will give the most efficient results and perform their duties under the most happy conditions.

"Candidates for employment should be judged scientifically. This, of course, is not an easy task, and few men are qualified to perform it successfully. It is a process based partly upon intuition and tempera-

ment and partly upon experience in analyzing and studying human nature. Roughly speaking, men and women may be divided into two general classes—those of fine fibre and those of coarse fibre. Generally, this latter type is found mainly among the labouring classes and those of the former in intellectual pursuits. This cannot be taken as an absolute rule, however, because through persistent application and a fair degree of aptitude the coarser type may become qualified to perform those functions in life which are usually monopolized by the finer type. Perhaps one of the chief difficulties in municipal administration is the tendency of the coarser types, through personal popularity, political affiliations and pull to place themselves in positions of high responsibility.

"The most efficient men probably are those whose temperament may be said to be harmonious. They are well-balanced; they are neither too fat nor too lean; they rise to high positions by force of character and maintain them by the equilibrium of good judgment. Successful men are rarely particularly brilliant men, but they have an all-round completeness of character which usually attends harmony of temperament.

"The candidate for civil service, therefore, should undergo a very careful psychological examination by a specialist, as well as the technical and physical examinations for the position to be filled. The result would be better placement, and men would be found to be much better fitted for the work assigned to them. But even the placement should be tentative. Civil service commissions should continue to keep an oversight of their product, and without the necessity of eliminating men from the service, it should nevertheless be proper to place on the lower rungs of the ladder such men as lack

Cash or
Credit.

THE
METROPOLITAN

PHONE RIDEAU 1281

Easy Terms
of
Payment.

**Elegant Designs and Imposing
Styles in
FINE GRADE FURNITURE**

The Autumn is the ideal time for home renovating or house furnishings. The season requires it. Good Form prescribes, and the Natural Order of Things demand it.

S. A. LUKE, The
Metropolitan
59-61 Rideau St.

L. GREEN,

LADIES' TAILOR and
HABIT MAKER

283 BANK St.

Phone 3468.

PHONE 5338

BRUCE STUART & CO.

Shoe Specialists

275 BANK ST. - Between Somerset and Cooper Sts. - OTTAWA

FIRE PLACES. FLOOR & WALL TILES. ELECTRIC FIXTURES.

ELLACOTT'S

∴ ∴ PHONE 1747 ∴ ∴

224-226 BANK STREET.

REPAIRS.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers.



“Fitwell”

—\$4.00—

Here You Are !

The most comfortable as well as the most stylish shoe sold.

Wears as well as any \$5.00 shoe and only **\$4.00** costs you

Fitwell shoes are made on 50 different styles and all leathers.

The 2 MACS Ltd

Outfitters for Men and Boys

Polson Iron Works Limited

TORONTO

Steel Shipbuilders, Engineers and Boilermakers

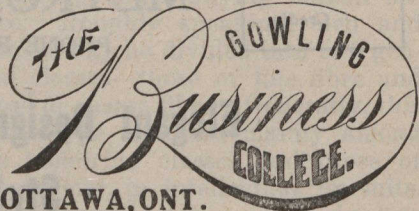
Steel Vessels, Tugs, Dredges and Barges of all Sizes and Descriptions. Sole Canadian manufacturers of Heine Safety Water Tube Boilers. Write us for illustrated catalogue.

WORKS AND OFFICES—

ESPLANADE EAST, TORONTO, ONT.

MOVED

TO LARGER PREMISES.



OTTAWA, ONT.

in order to accommodate the rapidly increasing attendance has moved to larger premises. Nearly double the room. The school will be open all summer. For particulars write the principal—

W. E. GOWLING,
Cor. Bank and Wellington Sts.

The Pritchard & Andrews
Company of Ottawa, Limited.

GENERAL ENGRAVERS
AND BRASS WORKS

264 Sparks Street, Ottawa

WEAR



Masson's Shoes

Please Patronize Our Advertisers.

sufficient ability to stand firmly on, or climb from, the rung upon which they were originally placed. Generally speaking, it may be said that a civil servant who is not worthy of promotion is hardly worthy of retention in his original position."—The Chief.

Correspondence.

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

Comparative Statistics.

Editors of *The Civilian*:

In your paper of the 5th Sept., "Grub Stake" asks for a comparison between two systems for the benefit of the civil servant, and having made a calculation along these lines, I am taking the liberty of mailing you the same, and while I will not guarantee the absolute correctness of the calculations, still they are approximately so and are within a few dollars in both cases.

These calculations are made on my own salary, and as each yearly report comes in, I find that the calculations made are within a cent or two of the statement furnished me on account of the 5% Retirement Fund.

Entered the service at 47 years of age at \$800.00 per year, and received salary as follows:—

3 years at \$800.00 per year.
 1 year at \$900.00 per year.
 1 year at \$1,000.00 per year.
 1 year at \$1,075.00 per year.
 1 year at \$1,150.00 per year.
 1 year at \$1,225.00 per year.
 16 years at 1,300.00 per year.
 24 in all.

Under the 5% retirement would have at his credit when 70 years of age, \$2,404.39.

If the same deductions were turned into the Annuities Branch, on a guaranteed 10 payments annuity, to him or

his survivors would be paid a yearly annuity of \$226.57, at the age of 70, were he alive then, and this amount would be paid to him as long as he lived, even should he live to be a 100, and in case of his death before the 10 payments had been made his heirs would get the balance of payments still due.

Had the proposed superannuation bill been put in effect, he would be entitled to 25/50ths of \$1,300 at the age of 70, till death, which amounts to \$624.00 per year, and in case his wife survived him she could get \$312.00 per year until her death.

ONE OF THE CROWD.

Stratford, Ont., Sept. 9th, 1912.

A Criticism.

To the Editors of *The Civilian*:

In last issue of the *Civilian* which came to hand recently, I notice an item in "The Fortnight in Sport" in which it is stated "Schwengers of British Columbia, last year's winner of the Canadian lawn tennis championship lost the event this season to a somewhat obscure San Francisco player." This is an error. Schwengers won the Canadian championship, which took place at Vancouver, defeating Fottrell of San Francisco, but losing the Mainland championship of British Columbia, and was also defeated at Victoria for the British Columbia championship. The tournament at Vancouver was held under very bad conditions, rain falling frequently during the week. At Victoria the tournament was a most successful one from all points, good weather, very large entry and splendid tennis, the best we have ever had, and according to Capt. Foulkes, equal in every sense to the tennis of the average tournaments in England.

Yours faithfully,

J. G. BROWN.

Victoria, B.C.,

Aug. 31st, 1912.

Athletics.

It is a remarkable thing that Canada cannot produce a cricket eleven to compete with the United States' teams. Outside of a few isolated years the list of our defeats is very large. It is just possible that the close corporation in Toronto which seems to contract the appointments to the team is in the main responsible. It would be interesting to pick an eleven—just for once—from the clubs in Halifax, St. John, Winnipeg and the West and see how it fared. There is no doubt that golf and the motor car have combined to lessen the interest in cricket. Would that we had a John Ross Robertson in each capital of Canada. The Americans won this year's contest recently in most signal fashion.

In England, the Mother Country team defeated the Australians and

South Africans. Yorkshire is the champion county for 1912.

* * *

We have become accustomed to having American tennis players (inter alia) come over and win championships in Canada. It is refreshing to have the tables turned occasionally with Canadians as winners of United States events. This is particularly true when the victor is a lady. Hence we record with pleasure the capture last week of the Ohio ladies' championship by Miss Lois Moyes of Toronto. This little lady has been coming to the front for the past year or two and has now evidently 'arrived.' It is to be hoped that next year she will enter for the National championships.

* * *

'War' has been on in Ottawa Football circles. The proposition to



Cater to you **Coal** requirements for your We guarantee quality with prompt and careful attention to delivery. Lowest prices

JOHN HENEY & SON

Phones 4428-4429

20 Sparks St.

FOOTBALL! FOOTBALL!

—OUR—
FALL & WINTER LINE FOR 1912-13

is now ready, it has been greatly improved. The prices are right, the quality is there. Call and see stock of Headgears, Shoulder and Knee Pads, Supporters, Boots, Sweaters, Stockings. They will interest you.

KETCHUM & CO., Ltd. SPORTING GOODS DEALERS

BANK AND SPARKS STREETS

Riding Habits.

Let Us Remodel Your Furs.

Fur Storage'

HARRISON'S

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

249 Bank St.

Phone 643

Ottawa.

amalgamate the local club with the Rowing Club was not received with favour in certain quarters and the formation of a new team was rumoured. This, with the College Club, would make three teams in the Capital with dates clashing—a most unfortunate condition of affairs. However at this writing it begins to look as though matters had been so adjusted that the amalgamation scheme would be dropped and the 'modus vivendi' maintained. Get out and win, gentlemen—at least the Interprovincial. As has been frequently said in these columns, it is too much to expect the championship of Canada to go outside college circles. We notice that our old friend George Kennedy appears to take this view also. (This is George the 'Rough-rider'—not the manager of the Irish Canadians.)

* * *

The writer is obliged to the gentleman from British Columbia, whose letter of correction appears in the *Civilian* correspondence columns. It is pleasing to know that tennis has reached such a high plane on the Coast. Lacrosse also appears to have attained its acme out there and draws much bigger 'gates' than baseball, although Vancouver has been at the top of the very good Pacific Coast league. There is, unfortunately, a reverse state of affairs in Eastern Canada, where the American national game has practically supplanted the Canadian in popular esteem. This is, however, partly due to schisms in the N.L.U., which this year divided into two leagues—much to the sorrow of each, as nearly all the clubs finished 'behind the game.' It is to be hoped that next year the old league may be re-established.

One sighs for the days of Ross Mackenzie, Barney Tansey and the Garvin boys. Then there was no difficulty in filling the grand stand,—and amateur games too.

* * *

The Civilian congratulates the old guard and the remnant of the C. S. Athletic Assn., who are sticking to the game on the "Hill," and who do so despite of all temptations "to belong to other nations." The civil servant bowlers who played the Ottawas on Saturday do not always win, but they have a good time, and they are keeping up a connection between former days and days to come when the service will again play under its own name in all round sports.

 Married.

BRONSKILL—KYDD—At Ottawa, on Wednesday, Sept. 11th, 1912, by Rev. W. T. Herridge, D.D., Violet Ethel Sharpe, second daughter of Mr. George Kydd, manager of the Royal Bank of Canada, to Frederick George, of the Department of Public Printing and Stationery, second son of Mrs. H. J. Bronskill.

BLAND—FARROW — On Wednesday, Sept. 4th, by Rev. Charles Bland of Edmonton, uncle of the groom, Charles H. Bland of the Civil Service Commission to Ethel Farrow, B.A., daughter of R. R. Farrow, Assistant Commissioner of Customs.

"Mother," said a little girl, "may I go to the fancy-dress ball as a milkmaid?" "No," replied her mother, "you are too small." "Well, can't I be a condensed milkmaid?"

See Our Stock of New Goods in Stoves, Ranges, Furniture, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Baby Carriages, Looking Glasses, Clocks, Pictures, etc., etc., at Very Low Prices.

CHATILLON FURNITURE Co.
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

135-137-139 RIDEAU ST. opposite Nicholas St., OTTAWA

Phone 1426 Rideau

The First Step Towards Reorganization.

The most important news announcement concerning the civil service in many months is that the services of Sir George Murray have been secured by the Canadian Government in connection with the proposed reorganization of the service.

Sir George Murray, P.C., G.C.B., I.S.O., who is now retired, occupied for several years the highest position in the British civil service, namely that of Permanent Secretary of the Treasury. Sir George's experience renders him perhaps the most competent adviser that could be obtained on the question of inter-departmental organization. The apportioning of work among the departments will probably be the first point on which he will advise. It is indisputable that the present system at Ottawa has made many strange bed-fellows. Where a minister is in charge of two diverse departments, it is almost inevitable that he will regard one as his favourite field of administration and neglect the other whether consciously or unconsciously. But we will be disappointed if Sir George stops at this point. As a man who has passed on the internal economy of the departments of the British service for many years, his opinion should be invaluable in the great problem of apportioning the organization and salaries of civil servants here to the duties performed. This, as we have long contended, is one of the prime needs of the Canadian service, and we rejoice to see at least the first step taken in the direction of its correction.

THE WORKADAY GOVERNMENT CLERK.

By Gordon Rogers.

(Reproduced)

Here's to the workaday government clerk,
Who does to the government's credit his
work;

Trudging each day a monotonous track,
Forward and backward and forward and
back;

Pegging away at the ancient routine,—
(Much is accomplished where little is seen);
Arduous labor and technical work,—
Here's to the workaday government clerk!

Here's to the workaday government clerk,
Gray-headed, bald-headed, florid or dark;
Stoopy men, droopy men, little and big,
Work again, home again, jiggety jig!
Old in the Service or young at the game,
What are the odds if the end is the same?
Whether his hope be a flame or a spark,
Here's to the workaday government clerk!

Here's to the workaday government clerk,
Doing his best without shamming or shirk.
Whether his children or dollars increase,
Whether he asketh or holdeth his peace,
Whether he getteth promotion or (p) raise,
Doing his best to the end of his days,
Too thorough to fail and too honest to shirk,
Here's to the workaday government clerk!

Here's to the workaday government clerk,
Daily he maketh (on paper) his mark.
Whether he getteth or not what he ought,
Earning it, burning it, (comforting
thought!)

Paying his debts with apportioning care,
Or banking a bit while the weather is fair,
Making each pay-day his reckoning mark,
Here's to the workaday government clerk!

Here's to the workaday government clerk,
The people employ him, and scoff at his
work.

If he go shabby, "a miserly blade!"
If he dress well, "ah, too well is he paid!"
His affairs unofficial are his, and alone;
He's doing your business and minding his
own,

And as long as he does to your credit his
work,
Here is to the workaday government clerk!

What is that which everybody has
seen but will never see again?—Yes-
terday.

FOR A NOBBY SUIT TRY

United Tailors & Co'y

LADIES' and GENTS' TAILORS

WORK GUARANTEED

175 Rideau St. Phone 5198
OTTAWA.

Personals.**Appointments.**

Agriculture Dept.:—Edgar S. Archibald, to Div. 1B (Sec. 21); W. M. McLeod, to Quarantine Officer, Sydney; Ed. DuVernet to Quarantine Officer Digby; M. Oscar Malte, to Div. 1B (Sec. 21); F. H. Grindley, to Div. 2B (Sec. 21); Jas. Carroll, to messenger; Allan Donnell, to Div. 2A (Sec. 21); Miss Alice McLean, to Div. 3B; W. H. Brittain, to Div. 2B.

Customs Dept.:—G. H. Picknell, prev. off., Quebec; Wm. R. Hornsby, asst. appraiser, Victoria; J. S. Carstairs, inspector, Toronto; J. H. Clyma, asst. appraiser, Montreal; P. G. McArthur, asst. appraiser, Winnipeg; H. W. Johnston, clerk, Calgary; W. A. Smith, prev. officer, St. Armand; H. B. Timleck, J. H. Thornell, John Pearce, Geo. F. McNamee, J. D. Chase, prev. officers; J. S. Marchant, exam. officer.

Railway and Canals:—G. W. Yates, to Div. 1B; S. W. Irwin, to be messenger; C. A. Bowman, to Div. 2B; D. H. Hooper, to Div. 2B; F. A. Drought, to Div. 2A.

Archives:—Wm. J. Webber, to be messenger.

Trade and Commerce:—Robert McGill, W. D. Staples, F. E. Gibbs, grain commissioners.

Promotions.

Agriculture Dept.:—W. J. Lynch, to Div. 1A; F. T. Shutt, to Div. 1A; Wm. Ide, to Div. 1B.

Customs Dept.:—A. M. Lafontaine, J. H. Johnston, J. A. Ross, to Div. 2A. A. S. Ogilvie, P. A. Wood, Kate Cherry, Mabel G. Eastcott, to Div. 3A; A. McGinnis, to collector, Belleville; J. R. McCaffry, to surveyor, Toronto; H. B. Edward, to sub. coll., Petrolia; F. X. Foucher, to sub. coll., Grand Mere; G. A. Craig, to sub. coll., St. George; C. E. Thomas, to collector, Oshawa; H. W. Hodgins, to collector, St. Catharines; A. A. Lanthier, to chief clerk, Montreal; W. J. Mc-

Kenna, to chief clerk, Montreal; Geo. G. Allen, to collector, Emerson; C. S. Fraser, to preventive officer, Medicine Hat; E. L. Heath, to preventive officer, Brantford; S. W. Spillette, to preventive officer, St. Catharines; L. R. Short, to collector, Tillsonburg; J. F. Hill, to collector, Welland; T. M. Jones, to prev. off., Montreal; W. H. Richardson, to prev. off., Montreal; A. Gallet, to prev. off., St. Johns; N. C. Owen, to collector, Bridgewater; A. F. Caldwell, to landing waiter, Halifax; P. R. Peele, to collector, Abbotsford; A. Ackerman, to prev. off., New Westminster; D. B. Stevens, to collector, Rossland; J. H. Coveney, to prev. off., Fort William; C. E. Coombs, prev. off., Fort William; E. S. Robson, to gauger, Vancouver; J. S. Roe, to Div. 1B; R. D. McLaren, to Div. 3A; J. E. Yorke, to Div. 3A; A. S. Mackay, to prev. off., Montreal; M. S. Chabassol, to prev. off., Montreal; W. B. Rattray, to clerkship, Calgary; J. C. Bartle, to inspector; J. M. Creelman, to asst. inspector; J. B. Corbell, to inspector; A. Pare, to prev. officer, Montreal. The following to senior clerkships: M. K. Bolger, Quebec; F. C. Stimpson, S. Crawford, H. S. Creighton, A. V. Fenerty, Halifax; M. J. Moren, Charlottetown; D. Dyer, Edmonton; H. G. Cartwright, Vancouver; A. Laurin, B. Heroux, B. T. Holbrook, J. Hough, A. L. Barlow, A. L. Hoyt, Montreal; K. A. Barber, Geo. Jenkins, C. F. Tilley, St. John; O. L. Deseve, Sherbrooke; F. Kehoe, Ottawa; Thos. Gaskin, Kingston; John Ryan, Brantford; C. J. McKenzie, Niagara Falls; R. Colvin, Hamilton; R. H. Park, Hamilton; J. A. Cowan, C. E. Leatch, W. E. Meredith, W. K. S. Timming, W. P. Woods, Toronto; J. T. Wren, Winnipeg; H. W. Graves, Victoria; Thos. Roberts, Victoria.

Railways and Canals:—W. A. O'Leary, to Div. 2B; L. K. Jones, to Assistant Deputy Minister; G. A. Mothersill, to Div. 1A; Chas. Buckley, to Div. 3A; R. Dorman, to Div. 2B.

Secretary of State:—John Regan,

to Div. 3A; Ira W. Storr, to Div. 1A; Gilbert Mitchell, to Div. 1B; F. Colson, to Div. 1A; P. J. O'Donnell, to Div. 3A.

Archives:—A. G. Doughty, to be deputy head; Miss V. Bigras, Miss M. Robertson, Miss J. McKay, Miss G. Ogilvy, Miss M. Smith, Miss H. M. Russell, Miss M. Greaves, Miss L. Shouldis, Miss V. Muir, Miss F. A. McDonald, Miss F. Beith, Norman Fee, Dolor Poirier, to Div. 3A.

Transfers.

Jos. Burgess, from Outside to Inside, Agriculture Dept.

J. N. Lemieux, from Outside to Inside, Agriculture Dept.

Thos. E. McDonald, from Outside P.O.D. to Outside Customs, Ottawa.

J. S. Hornibrook, from North Postal to Regina Customs Dept.

A. A. Almas, from Inside to Outside Customs.

H. C. Blair, from Inside to Outside Customs.

Jas. Andrew, from Inside to Outside Customs.

W. F. Wilson, from Inside to Outside Customs.

C. M. Denny, from Ry. and Canals, to Interior, Ottawa.

Superannuations.

Thos. Mullin, Williamsburg Canals.

Pierre Gauthier, Lachine Canal.

John Little, Rideau Canal.

W. O. Pearson, Rideau Canal.

R. N. Beckwith, Customs, Halifax.

H. A. Forbes, Customs, Port Hastings.

E. H. Porter, Customs, Annapolis.

Rich. Tobin, Customs, Woodstock.

Resignations.

Agriculture Dept.:—L. G. Bowker, Patent Branch; E. B. Carruthers, chemist, Experimental Farm; W. A. Clemons, live stock; C. M. Godard, private secretary; Miss Sarah Le Roy, Conservation Com.; J. G. Rutherford, live stock commissioner.

Auditor General:—R. B. Farrell; Miss C. H. Brown.

Customs Dept.:—Thos. Higgins,

MacLeod; Duncan McLeod, Sherbrooke; D. B. McRae, Gore Bay; M. Barrett, Amherstburg; J. Oliver, Esquimaux; J. R. Nolan, Inside Service; W. A. Spence, Inside Service; J. R. Dunlop, Board of Customs; J. Kenny, inspector; W. A. Blair, Vancouver; S. Mutch, Montague Bridge; F. A. Aubin, Grand River.

Ry. and Canals:—H. D. McCormick, asst. law clerk.

Trade and Commerce:—S. A. D. Bertrand, Trade Commissioner, Brazil.

THE MESSAGE OF EUGENICS.

(1) Is it materialistic to impress on all classes the duties, the privileges, and the responsibilities of parenthood?

(2) Is it materialistic to declare that the Church ought 'not' to proclaim that marriage was in all cases 'ordained for the procreation of children,' in utter disregard of what the inherited defects of such future children may be?

(3) Is it materialistic to insist that there are circumstances in which the number of the family should be kept within reasonable limits, and that there are other circumstances in which that number should be as reasonably enlarged?

(4) Is it materialistic to inculcate that the nurture of infants, both in their pre-natal and the post-natal condition, ought to be made a matter of public concern, and that if voluntary societies cannot be formed in sufficient strength to teach mothers how to look after their babies, the State should undertake the task?

(5) Lastly, is it materialistic to endeavor to bring about a loftier conception of the potentialities of men and women and to supply them with a new religious aspiration?

This is the message of Eugenicists, and to ask these questions is to answer them.

CIVILIAN PORTRAIT.

The subject of our sketch, Mr. Peter Thomas Coolican, furnishes an example of about as rapid promotion in the Civil Service as one could wish.

Mr. Coolican, who is an old countryman and a graduate of Cambridge University, joined the service tem-



MR. PETER THOMAS COOLICAN.

porarily in 1907; was permanently appointed in 1908 and is now Assistant Post Office Inspector at Ottawa. He was born in 1879 and came to Canada in 1900 going to the West. Returning East in 1907 he entered the Civil Service.

The *Civilian* congratulates Mr. Coolican on his appointment. His career is a direct refutation of the idea some Englishmen have that they are handicapped in Canada—whether in the Civil Service or in other fields of employment.

FORMER GOLF CHAMPIONS.

The winners of the Canadian Amateur golf championship in past years since 1895 are given below, followed by the name, after 1897, of the runner-up:

1895—J. H. Hartley, Kingston.

1896—J. Stewart Gillespie, Quebec.

1897—W. A. H. Kerr, Toronto; J. Henderson.

1898—Geo. S. Lyon, Rosedale; F. C. H. Pattison.

1899—Vere Brown, Rosedale; Stewart Gillespie.

1900—Geo. S. Lyon, Rosedale; G. W. McDougall.

1901—W. A. H. Kerr, Toronto; J. Percy Taylor.

1902—F. R. Martin, Hamilton; R. C. H. Cassels.

1903—Geo. S. Lyon, Lambton Club; R. S. Strath.

1904—J. Percy Taylor, Royal Montreal; Geo. S. Lyon.

1905—Geo. S. Lyon, Lambton; M. C. Cameron.

1906—Geo. S. Lyon; D. Laird.

1907—Geo. S. Lyon; F. R. Martin.

1908—Alex. Wilson, Royal Montreal; F. R. Martin.

1909—Edward Legge, Toronto; G. F. Moss.

1910—F. R. Martin, Hamilton; Geo. S. Lyon.

1911—G. A. Hutton, Beaconsfield Club; A. E. Austin.

Who Did He Mean?

“Your sister is a long time about making her appearance,” suggested the caller.

“Well,” said little brother, “she’d be a sight if she came down without making it.”

Maud—“When you broke the engagement, of course you returned the diamond ring he gave you.”

Ethel—“Certainly not! I don’t care for Jack any more, but my feelings have not changed toward the ring.”—Boston Transcript.



All Records Broken

By the **Underwood Typewriter**

SPEED, DURABILITY and OUTPUT
The Most Popular Machine on the Market.

M. G. Bristow, 87 Sparks St., Ottawa
TELEPHONE 969

FACTORIES &
WAREHOUSE,
HULL, Que

WOODS Limited

WAREHOUSE,
Winnipeg,
Manitoba.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Tents, Awnings, Flags, Mackina Clothing, Overalls, Sheep Lined
Coats, Blankets, Surveyors' Outfits, etc. **SILK TENTS, a Specialty**

The right place to have clothes pressed right. All clothing pressed is
sterilized. No extra charge.

MARTIN'S

My Wardrobe and My Valet

New Method \$1.00 per Month

174-76-78 Wellington. St. -- PHONE 25

Howard Smith Paper Co.

LIMITED.

WHOLESALE PAPER

DISTRIBUTORS.

138 McGill Street

::

MONTREAL

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Paid Up Capital	\$15,000,000
Reserve	12,500,000
Total Assets	240,000,000

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

SAFFTY DEPOSIT VAULTS.

340 Branches in Canada, Great Britain
and the United States.

OTTAWA BRANCH G. Gambie, Mgr.
" BANK ST G. R. Armstrong, Mgr.

Please Patronize Our Advertisers.