

THE CIVILIAN

VOL. VIII.

JUNE 11, 1915.

No. 4

APPRECIATION OF EX-POSTMASTER-GENERAL L. P. PELLETIER.

A little less than a year ago the Honourable Louis Philippe Pelletier, Postmaster-General of Canada, retired from the Government and entered a sanatorium in the hope of recovering his shattered health. This hope has been happily realized for after several months of rest and care the honourable gentleman was much benefited if not wholly restored.

Some time after Mr. Pelletier's retirement, the officers of the Civil Service Federation of Canada issued a circular letter to the secretaries of all the Postal Clerks' Associations suggesting that in view of the monumental reforms Mr. Pelletier had introduced in the Post Office Department, some expression of appreciation might appropriately be presented to their benefactor. The response was spontaneous and indicated the affectionate regard in which Mr. Pelletier was held in all ranks of the Service. At the convention of the Federation held on January 7th a report on this subject was presented and a committee of Post Office delegates was appointed to carry the undertaking to a conclusion. The committee appointed was: G. A. Carpenter, C. A. Halladay, J. C. O'Connor, W. J. P. Cantwell, A. McMordie and F. Grierson. Mr. Halladay, of the Ottawa Railway Mail Service, and chairman of the Outside Service Committee of the Federation, accepted the responsibility of organizing the fund and the Postal Clerks of the Dominion are indebted to Mr. Halladay's esprit de corps, enthusiasm, and capacity for work and organization, for the successful consummation of one of the happiest events that has taken place in the history of

the organized Civil Service. The request was made that contributions should be limited to small amounts; ten cents being suggested as sufficient from each clerk. This idea was in the main adhered to with the result that 6,500 postal officials subscribed to and endorsed the animating sentiments of the committee.

Mr. Halladay brought his labours to a close towards the end of May and by arrangement with Mr. Justice Pelletier, Wednesday, June 3rd, at five o'clock p.m., at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, was fixed as the time and place for the presentation of the testimonial. The testimonial took the form of a magnificently illuminated address, the text of which will follow, and a very handsome Victor Victrola with 200 of the finest records.

The illuminated address is the production of the combined skill of two Ottawa civil servants, Mr. J. F. Champagne of the Secretary of State Department and Mr. W. J. Moule of the Topographical Surveys Branch of the Interior Department. The cover of the book, which is the work of the firm of Jas. Hope & Sons, is an exquisite piece of work.

The illumination of the text begins with an illustration of the universality of the postal service; the two hemispheres being set up at opposite corners of the first page with the effulgent rays of the sun filling up the intervening space. A number of appropriate symbols are used throughout the text. Some of these are: A dog team carrying the Royal Mail and an aeroplane performing no less important service, carrier-pigeons and a fine figure of a wing-

footed Mercury. Two insidious full-page designs, scarcely perceptible to the eye at first glance, are displayed, one being a four-funnelled mail-steamer and the other a mail-train. The text of the address is inscribed over the delicate lines of these majestic figures. On the final page is a fine drawing of Parliament Building, and the signatures of the committee, "signed on behalf of the Postal Service," appear at the end.

* * *

Promptly at five o'clock on Wednesday, June 3rd, His Lordship Judge Pelletier arrived at the Blue Room of the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, where he was met by the committee and some 150 members of the various branches of the Postal Service, including Mr. Bergeron and Mr. Barsalou, the Postmaster and Asst. Postmaster of Montreal.

Mr. Carpenter, chairman of the committee, introduced the business of the meeting formally and called upon Mr. Halladay to carry out the programme of the committee. Mr. Halladay read the address and handed it to the guest and then in a few well-chosen words presented the beautiful Victrola.

In reply, His Lordship spoke at considerable length, interrupting the current of his remarks again and again to reiterate expressions of his great appreciation; giving evidence that his emotions had been strongly stirred by the event. The speech was happy throughout and time and again aroused the enthusiastic applause of the audience. He referred briefly to one of the very first things he had been called upon to do in his new office, viz., to find new quarters for the Postal Stores Branch at Ottawa and remove them from the basement of the Langevin Block where the conditions under which they worked were unsanitary and unfitted for the habitation of human beings. Addressing his hearers as "my children," His Lordship expounded two great theories: first, that for an honest day's

work, a fitting remuneration should be paid in order to support the worker in efficiency. Second, that by means of promotion the avenues of advancement should be open to the members of the humblest ranks and that not even postmasterships should be beyond the hopes of the diligent and ambitious member of the department, "for a man who has done the work will be a far more useful member of the Service than a man brought in from outside." It is a matter of regret that a verbatim report of His Lordship's reply was not taken, for it would have made inspiring reading for members of the Post Office Department, especially for those at the bottom of the ladder.

Mr. Bergeron made a witty speech in French at the conclusion of the Judge's remarks.

In the absence of Mr. Robert S. White, President of the Federation, who had to leave Montreal during the day on important matters, it devolved upon the Secretary, Mr. F. Grierson, to represent the Federal organization. He briefly expressed the sympathy of all civil servants not in the Post Office Department in the happy event which had just transpired, and believed that Postmaster-General Pelletier had established a standard in his record as an administrator of the personnel of a great department.

The Address.

To His Lordship, Louis Phillippe Pelletier, Justice of the Superior Court, Quebec.

May it please Your Lordship,—

The officers and men composing the various branches of the Postal Service of Canada were, a few months ago, surprised and grieved to learn that you had ceased to be the head of their Department, and that you were no longer a Minister of the Crown, having accepted an appointment to a judgeship in the Province of Quebec.

The news, unexpected as it was, occasioned a general expression of deep regret in the rank and file of that

great army of workers which, from its headquarters in Ottawa, reaches out, through the various provinces to the furthestmost settlements within the Dominion. The feeling evinced in all quarters seemed so spontaneous, and has since proven so persistent, that we feel we cannot delay any longer informing you of it.

Such is our object in forwarding this address, and we sincerely hope that you will accept the accompanying gift as a token of the most grateful feelings of your former employees.

In case there should arise some doubt as to the opportuneness of such a course, which is, we must aver, an unusual one, we may be allowed to say that it at once suggested itself to us as amply warranted by the particular kindness and concern for the welfare of all invariably shown by you in the discharge of your duties, and to which our whole staff will readily bear testimony.

Referring to the many benefits accruing to us from such friendly and paternal foresight on the part of the Minister, we may be pardoned for pointing out in the first place those of a more immediate and practical kind, which have meant to us greater comfort in our homes and greater protection against the contingencies of life.

But there are further benefits of the moral and social order which should not be overlooked. It goes without saying that the reliance and heartiness shown in your dealings with the men exerted an uplifting influence over the whole service, inspiring each of us with greater zeal and desire for thoroughness in the performance of the daily tasks, thus materially increasing the general efficiency of the staff.

Then again, if the Postal Service, as acknowledged by all, must be ranked as a powerful and indispensable factor in the progress of civilization, through the ceaseless forwarding and distributing of written and printed matter which it makes possible the world over, thus enlarging the scope

of the activities of the human brain and will, it follows that by sedulously watching over the welfare and promoting the usefulness of the staff, you not only developed the helpfulness of a great State Department, but added fresh stimulus to the forward march of Society as a whole.

You may rest assured that we, your humble fellow workers in that great undertaking, shall follow you with the kindest thoughts in your new calling, cherishing a sweet and affectionate remembrance of your too short stay in our midst.

A l'honorable Louis-Philippe Pelletier, Juge de la Cour Supérieure, Québec.

Honorable monsieur,—

Le personnel des divers bureaux et services composant l'administration postale du Canada apprenait avec surprise et chagrin, il y a quelques mois déjà, que vous cessiez d'être son ministre, et même de siéger au Conseil d'Etat, pour accepter une charge de judicature.

Cette décision inattendue a provoqué une expression générale de profond regret au sein de ce vaste corps administratif qui, à partir de la capitale, rayonne à travers toutes les provinces, et pénètre dans tous les recoins habités du Dominion. Telle a été la spontanéité, telle a été la persistance avec laquelle ce sentiment s'est manifesté depuis de toute part, que nous croyons ne pouvoir plus longtemps différer de vous en instruire.

Nous le faisons sous la forme tangible, quoique insuffisante, de cette adresse, et d'un humble don que vous voudrez bien accepter en souvenir de vos fidèles et reconnaissants employés.

C'est là une démarche inusitée, et peut-être vous causera-t-elle quelque étonnement. Mais songez que par votre affabilité, votre bienveillance, dont tous ont eu des marques sensibles, vous avez touché, vous avez gagné les cœurs.

Vous nous pardonnerez peut-être si, entre les effets de cette prévoyante

amitié, de cette sollicitude paternelle, nous mentionnons en première ligne les avantages matériels et pratiques, le surcroît de confort au foyer, la sécurité accrue de l'existence pour nous tous. Mais les avantages d'ordre moral et social ne sont certes pas à dédaigner.

Car il est indéniable que cette cordialité que vous avez su mettre dans vos rapports avec nous, en nous relevant dans notre propre estime, nous inspire plus de courage et d'intelligente application dans l'accomplissement de notre tâche quotidienne, a fait de chacun de nous un serviteur plus dévoué et plus utile de l'Etat.

Il y a plus. Le service postal, chacun le reconnaît, est un agent énergique, indispensable, de la civilisation moderne. En assurant l'incessante circulation et distribution des correspondances et publications sur toute la surface du globe, il met l'intelligence et la volonté humaines à même d'étendre merveilleusement l'intensité et le champ de leur activité. Dès lors, en travaillant à augmenter le bien-être même du plus modeste de vos employés, vous avez contribué à maintenir et accroître l'efficacité d'une grande institution d'intérêt public, vous avez fourni un stimulant nouveau au progrès social.

Soyez assuré que nous tous, vos humbles collaborateurs dans cette œuvre, nous vous suivrons d'un regard admiratif dans votre nouvelle carrière, chérissant le souvenir doux et reconnaissant de votre passage parmi nous.

KITH AND KIN.

Staff Captain Edgar W. Pope, son of Sir Joseph Pope, Under Secretary of State for External Affairs, has arrived home suffering from concussion and shock received at the battle of Langemark. He was put out of action by shell splinters, which though they did not inflict any deep external wounds, knocked him un-

conscious and in that condition he was picked up and taken to the hospital.

Captain George G. D. Duncan, 10th Battalion, C.E.F., killed in action on May 24th, was a nephew of Thomas Westman of the Department of Inland Revenue. He had been wounded some time previously.

Private E. A. D. Bliss has written from a German war prison to his father, T. A. Bliss, of the Customs.

Sergt. D'Arcy Latimer, first reported wounded and missing, then reported dead, has written from a German prison hospital.

Clarence Hanley has written to his father, W. P. Hanley, of the Post Office Department, from a hospital in Wales.

Lieutenant Albert N. Morgan, 10th Battalion, killed, was a son of the late Dr. Henry J. Morgan, for many years a civil servant.

Captain Charles Edward McGee, 5th Battalion, killed in action, was a son of John J. McGee, formerly clerk of the Privy Council, a brother of John J. McGee, Jr., of the Geological Survey, and of Lieut. Frank McGee of the Department of the Interior, now in England with the 21st Battalion.

Geo. D. Scott, son of C. S. Scott, Finance Department, is wounded and a prisoner in Germany.

"NO TEARS."

Sergeant Huguet, addressed the Canadian mothers whose sons are at the front: "Do not pity us," he said, "as we are happy in doing our duty. And what more sacred duty is there than to defend one's country? Let no one ever see tears in your eyes."

The Roll of Honour.

This instalment of the Roll of Honour brings the total number of names published to far above six hundred. Many remain for future lists.

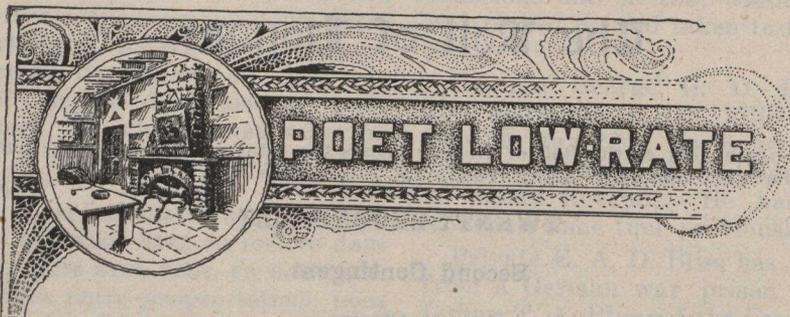
TWENTY-SECOND LIST.

Second Contingent.

- J. L. Conrad Baril, Topographical Surveys, Ottawa.
 Wm. Brace, Lands Patents, Interior, Ottawa.
 E. R. Owen, Topographical Surveys, Ottawa.
 L. B. Taylor, Lands Patents, Interior, Ottawa.
 F. Arnold, Interior, Regina.
 Geo. W. Anderson, Interior, Prince Albert.
 D. J. Greene, Interior, Red Deer.
 R. W. Langford, Interior, Jasper, Alberta.
 J. H. Turner, Interior, Calgary.
 H. Way, Interior, Kamloops, 30th Battalion, C.E.F.
 S. T. Vickerman, Interior, Jasper Park, Alta.
 G. F. Elliott, Inland Revenue, (Outside).
 C. Gibson, Inland Revenue, Lethbridge.
 E. H. Wootton, Fish Culture Branch, Naval Service, Port Arthur; 96th Lake Superior Regiment.
 James Catt, Fish Culture Branch, Naval Service, Lakelse Lake, B.C.; 30th Battalion, C.E.F.
 A. E. Wyatt, Forestry Branch, Interior, Indian Head, Sask.; 28th Battalion, C.E.F.
 E. N. Willis, Customs, St. John, N.B., No. 5 Co., C.A.S.C.
 Corp. G. S. Terry, Customs, Montreal, 5th Royal Highlanders.
 R. L. Henry, Customs, Windsor, Ont., 18th Battalion, C.E.F.
 Ian M. Black, Customs, Vancouver, No. 18 Co., C.A.M.C.
 Fred. A. Fair, Customs Dept., Ottawa, Army Medical Corps.
 Sergt.-Maj. G. H. A. Collins, Topographical Surveys, 5th Dragoon Guards (Staff).
 J. Dube, Public Works, Chicoutimi.
 T. Bridger, Public Works, Toronto.
 Llewellyn Young, Public Works, Sawbridge, Alta.
 H. C. N. Eteches, Public Works, Keremeos, B.C.
 W. W. Logie, Public Works, Chatham, N.B.
 A. E. Dubuc, Public Works, Montreal.
 Geo. M. Smith, Public Works, Ottawa.
 S. H. Monk, Public Works, Saskatoon.
 F. K. E. Budd, Public Works, Ottawa.
 D. H. McQuarrie, Public Works, Nelson, B.C.
 J. F. Inderwick, Public Works, Sault Ste. Marie.
 A. A. Anderson, Public Works, Ottawa.
 R. W. Powell, Public Works, Ottawa.
 Edmund G. Brown, Public Works, Ottawa.
 W. B. Spicer, Public Works.
 Allen Russell, Public Works.
 W. J. Forbes-Mitchell, Public Works, Toronto.
 J. E. Gobeil, Public Works, Ottawa.
 J. C. Rogers, Public Works, Victoria, B.C.

Second or Third Contingent.

- C. W. F. Dreher, Agriculture, Ottawa.
 W. D. Goold, Agriculture, Ottawa.
 H. F. Hudson, Agriculture.
 J. L. Keegan, Agriculture.
 R. L. Heustis, Agriculture.
 Lieut. Norman Stanfield, Agriculture, Royal Welsh Fusiliers.
 D. Tamblin, Agriculture, Regina.
 B. R. Poole, Agriculture, Regina.



HEROES.

We're singing aloud of the feller
 Afield with his death-dealing gun,
 Who shoots you in attic or cellar
 Before you can scamper or run;
 But what do we say of the others
 All dripping with sweat as they toil,
 Our noble and hardworking brothers
 Who keep on a-tilling the soil?
 It's a cheer for the man with the sabre,
 Aflame and a-dripping with gore,
 Who starts in dissecting a neighbor
 Who never has met him before;
 We honour this chap who is willin'
 As pastime to slaughter and slay,
 Who draws p'raps a dime or a shillin'
 For choppin' his chum's vertebra.
 We rave o'er the man with a rifle
 Who pumps everyone full of lead,
 We smile and we think but a trifle
 His bag of a half-hundred dead;
 We laugh as his bullets go screechin'
 And winging their way to their goal,
 And hit some poor guy in the breechin'
 Who sat alongside him in school.
 We hail as a comrade the soldier
 Who pierces a stranger's caboose
 With his bayonet, chanting "I told yer
 We'd make them dinged Germans vamoose";
 We smile as the broadax and sabre
 Our enemy's features bespoil,
 Forgetting the fellows who labour
 And keep on a-tilling the soil.
 Now let us pass up all this killin'
 And think of the squashes and prunes,
 And sing of the chap who is willin'
 To rip up the valleys and dunes;
 For he is as much of a hero
 Altho he is led by no band,
 Ah, me, they knock spots off old Nero,
 These fellows who stick to the land.

WAR.

By Jack Cadden.

With hidden death they strew the deeps,
And crimson run the waves;
The pitying stars their cycles sweep
Above a thousand graves.
O'er-pregnant with inhuman hate
The reptile vessels glide,
And Satan hails a master-mate
Beneath a tainted tide.

From out the vast aerial sea
Destruction reaches down,
And leaves a sulphurous canopy
To mark the stricken town.
What Art is this that puts to shame
The infamies of Hell,
And pours its hot, devouring flame
Where babes and cripples dwell?

The dreams, by Beauty wrought, to build
High temples to her art,
The visions through the years fulfilled
In every perfect part,
Have reared unto the final end
A mark for human hate,
A grave above whose ruins blend
All griefs, disconsolate.

The vineyard land by Nature blest
Sees Death's black flag unfurled,
From where the horror-haunted trench
Spits murder 'round the world.
And millions rush to fill the breach,
Whilst millions kneel in prayer,
To plead an everlasting Peace
Beyond the curse of War.

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 publica-
tion, and all other communications
should be addressed to

THE EDITORS,
THE CIVILIAN,
P. O. Box 484, Ottawa.

Ottawa, June 11, 1915.

SIR ROBERT BORDEN IN HALIFAX PLATFORM.

A thorough and complete re-formation of the laws relating to the Civil Service should be put into effect, so that future appointments shall be made by an independent commission acting upon the report of examiners after competitive examination. I am convinced that we shall perform a great public duty by establishing in this country that system which prevails in Great Britain, under which a member of Parliament has practically no voice in or control over any appointment to the Civil Service.

To use the power of filling positions in the public service as a reward for party service and without regard to the character and capacity of the individual selected is a gross breach of a solemn public trust. A private trustee so dishonouring his office would be subject to punishment by the criminal law.

JUDGE PELLETIER.

Members of the Post Office Department throughout the Dominion will read with much enjoyment the account in this issue of the presentation to our great ex-Postmaster General. The final chapter in the programme was carried out without a hitch or a flaw and this great friend of the "mere man," of the flesh and blood portion of the machine was assured of the sincere regard and affection of those whose cause he espoused. Two important features stand out in connection with this pleasing event: first, 6,500 members of the postal service actually contributed to the fund that produced the souvenirs to their late chief. Second, a very substantial proportion of the fund was subscribed by the letter-carriers, who were Mr. Pelletier's special protegés and on whose behalf he exerted a very great interest.

In his reply to the address, His Lordship referred to the abortive attempt initiated while yet he was in office to make substantial recognition of his interest in the rank and file of the Service. The editors of *The Civilian* know all about this part of the story. Carried away by a justifiable but, considering the circumstances, mistaken enthusiasm, the editors of this journal conceived the idea that it became necessary to say "thank you" without more ado to this human and humane Minister. Of course the idea was absolutely opposed to the exact laws of diplomacy and a direct violation of the fundamental rules which govern conduct in the political corral known as the Civil Service. This abortive suggestion was, however, from the heart and thereby there is suggested a further compliment to the ex-Minister. The actors in that first inglorious effort to do the civil thing are not members of the Post Office Department, but are members of other departments, who, cognizant of the entry into their midst of a great

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

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

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

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

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

"YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU."

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

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED.

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

THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

The Roll of Honour rolls on. There are hundreds of names yet to be published. Endeavour is made to give the names of First Contingent volunteers precedence in publication, followed by those of the Second Contingent, and so on. These names have been collected from various sources and are accompanied by varying amounts of detail in regard to departments, locations, corps, etc. The classification, checking and recording of these names, so variously reported, has tested the Job-like qualities of the editorial disposition almost to the breaking-point. Correspondents who may have sent in names which have not yet been published in the Roll are assured that no such reports have been overlooked. Every name will appear, sooner or later. Meantime,—patience,—and *send in more names.*

ECONOMY.

To avoid waste through friction, delay, repetition or inattention is the great lesson we were trying to learn before the war came upon us. And now that we are in the midst of war the lesson is all the more important, for the great waste of the present struggle must be made up by countless small savings. More than ever we should study economy.

There is a drain upon each family's income, but the drain upon the common purse of the people of Canada is greatest of all. The one desire of those who take thought for Dominion affairs is to economize.

In this good work of saving, civil servants can have their share. Every man who works in the great shop which we call the Civil Service of Canada is entrusted, like any other worker, with certain tools and materials. Office work nowadays is different from what it was in the times when the famous Tim Linkinwater kept the books of Cheeryble Brothers. Pen, inkbottle and ruler made

up almost the whole outfit in those days, and there was no thought of machines like typewriters and calculators costing from a hundred to two thousand dollars apiece. Paper was a precious commodity and even the biggest concerns were not above close living and very narrow margins. Saving in small things was the natural order, for everything suggested and even enforced it. •

The more expensive form of our modern office outfit and the greater liberality of supplies is apt to lead us into wastefulness in the use of these things. With thousands of men and women throughout the Dominion using supplies which cost them nothing and which are the property not of any particular person but of that unimaginable body that we call "the public," the little items of waste multiply with tremendous rapidity. It is so easy to take the first sheet at hand to jot down an unimportant memo. or even for the nervous scribbling which, with many people, helps deliberation or discussion. It is so easy to neglect the covering of a typewriter or dictating machine when it is not in use. The useless evaporation of ink from thousands of uncovered inkbottles is a waste which must run into hundreds of dollars a year.

On the other hand, there is a pleasure to the well-regulated mind in having things orderly. A neat desk fits a man like a well-made suit of clothes. And neatness is like oil for a machine,—it prevents friction and saves both the machine and the power that runs it. The avoidance of waste gives keen pleasure. They tell, here in Ottawa, of one civil servant who keeps hens in his back yard, not because he needs the hens or particularly enjoys their society, but because it affords him satisfaction to translate into fresh eggs and fried chicken the table refuse with which other people burden an already overburdened department of civic government.

We can all render distinct public service at this time by making the bills for office supplies as light as possible. The saving to be effected by each person is a mere nothing, of course. But let the economy in the use of public supplies be as great as that which would prevail if the busi-

ness in-hand were our own individual affair, and we shall at least have the satisfaction of knowing that we have not added one single featherweight to the enormous burden which the Canadian public is now called upon to bear.

OUR BOYS

DEAD

- LOUIS NOAILLES, killed at the Yser, November, 1914.
 PAUL HUMBERT, killed at Perthes-Hurlus, January 8, 1915.
 A. NICHOLSON, killed January 26, 1915.
 CHESTER S. FRASER, died February 5, 1915.
 LIEUT.-COL. F. FARQUHAR, killed March 21, 1915.
 GEO. D. MAWHINNEY, died of wounds, May, 1915.
 J. S. MARCHANT, V.C., died of wounds, May 13, 1915.
 FRANK E. CARR, at Ypres, April 25, 1915.
 LEONARD A. LAMPLOUGH, at Ypres, May 9, 1915.
 EARLE LESLIE DEWAR.
 DONAT PELLETIER, May 9, 1915.

WOUNDED

- M. DORGAS, at St. Feri, September 18, 1914.
 GEORGES P. HUGUET, at Ville-sur-Turbe, September 25, 1914.
 WILLIAM BARGE.
 LIEUT. A. G. McLENNAN, at Ypres, April 23, 1915.
 JAMES M. HENDRIE, at Ypres, April, 1915.
 F. M. WILLIAMS, at Ypres, April, 1915.
 ALFRED E. DOYLE, April 15, 1915.

CAPT. W. D. ALLEN, at Ypres, April 25, 1915.

CAPT. N. C. OGILVIE, at Ypres, April 25, 1915.

H. H. McELROY, at Ypres, April 24, 1915.

H. A. CARTER, at Ypres, April, 1915.

MAJOR C. L. SHARMAN, at Ypres, April, 1915.

LECTOR O. FILLION, May, 1915.

WM. J. BRAMHALL.

A. G. DUTHOIT, at Ypres.

J. L. STEVENS.

EDGAR E. CECIL, at Ypres, April, 1915.

A. F. QUINN.

HIRAM B. COX.

LIEUT. H. B. SCHARSCHMIDT.

ROGER DE VALTER.

SERGT. W. E. KEYT, at St. Eloi.

LIEUT. H. A. THOMPSON, at Ypres.

J. R. BARKER.

NORMAN ROSS, at Ypres.

HAROLD G. FRASER.

HARRY CHING.

J. W. ROGERSON.

SERGT. A. G. CHAMPION, May 8, 1915.

PRISONERS.

YVES RIOUX.

ALLAN B. BEDDOE.

W. P. AINSBOROUGH.

LIEUT. E. D. BELLEW.

OUR DEAD AND WOUNDED.

Nearly every day brings names of other civil servants killed, wounded or prisoner in the hands of the enemy. Our boys are paying the price of victory.

PRIVATE FRANK E. CARR.

G. P. Carr of the Vancouver Post Office staff has received a letter stating that his son, Frank E. Carr, had been killed. The letter was written by Private C. S. McKinnel, under date of April 30, and was as follows: "Your Frank is with the great majority. I thought you would like to know about him in case no one else wrote you. He was with the same section as myself and was liked by every one of us and always acted as a true man and Canadian gentleman. My brother was with him when he was shot by rifle fire on Sunday, April 25, and handed over his personal papers and identity disc to Captain Haines and no doubt you will receive them. Accept our deepest sympathy."

The dead man was formerly with the machine gun section of the 6th D.C.O.R. and re-enlisted with his old regiment when war broke out. He was in the registration department of the Vancouver Post Office and was one of the organizers and a former secretary-treasurer of the Vancouver Branch of the Postal Clerks' Association of Western Canada. His father is one of the oldest employees connected with the department in Vancouver.

CORP. L. A. LAMPLOUGH.

Corporal Leonard Alderson Lamplough, of the 1st Battery, 1st Brigade, Canadian Field Artillery, killed at Ypres, was a son of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Lamplough of Ottawa and was employed, before the war, as a draughtsman in the Department of Militia and Defence. He was twenty-two years of age and had served four years in the 23rd Battery, C.F.A. Writing home, Lieut. Robt. Thack-

ray says: "Len Lamplough was killed the day we left (Sunday, May 9th). Poor Len, he was very popular with everybody and a splendid soldier. He did exceptionally good work all through the fight. He was one of my corporals and had he survived would have been a sergeant now. He has been mentioned, I think, for exceptionally good work while under a deadly shell fire. The shell that got him burst about five yards away from him, a splinter from it hitting him in the head. He never regained consciousness, dying three hours after. My dugout was within ten yards of it, but luckily for me I was in it taking a bowl of soup which was filled with mud by the concussion from the explosion."

PRIVATE DONAT PELLETIER.

Private Donat Pelletier, killed in action about May 9th, was a clerk in the Money Order Branch of the Post Office Department. He was twenty-four years of age and entered the Civil Service only a short time before the war broke out. He enlisted at the first call for volunteers, being a recruit of the 43rd Regiment, Duke of Cornwall's Own Rifles.

SERGT. A. G. CHAMPION.

Sergeant Alfred G. Champion, of the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, wounded, had served four years in the Dominion Police. He is thirty-five years of age, a native of Reading, Berkshire, England, and his wife lives in Ottawa. Before coming to Canada he served in the Second Life Guards. He was wounded on May 8th.

PRIVATE EARLE L. DEWAR.

Private Earle Leslie Dewar, reported killed, was a railway mail clerk of the Calgary district, and a worthy representative of a class of civil servants who have been second to none in their voluntary sacrifices in this war.

PRIVATE J. W. ROGERSON.

Private J. W. Rogerson, wounded at Ypres, is a clerk in the Winnipeg

Post Office, where he has been employed since 1912. He is twenty-nine years of age. Immediately on the outbreak of the war, he enlisted with the 90th Rifles,—the famous “little black devils” of Winnipeg. He is a valued member of the Post Office Football Club, as is also Private A. G. Dutroit, whose wounding was reported in a former issue.

LC. CORP. ALLAN B. BEDDOE.

Lance Corporal Allan B. Beddoe, reported to be wounded and a prisoner in Germany, is a member of the staff of the Dominion Observatory, Department of the Interior, and a son of Charles H. Beddoe, superintending accountant of the same department. He enlisted for the war with the 43rd Regiment, D.C.O.R.

PRIVATE HAROLD G. FRASER.

Private Harold Grant Fraser, of the Post Office Department, is reported wounded. He is a member of the Inside Service and was formerly in the Accountant's Branch of his Department in Ottawa. He went to Edmonton to be attached to the Dead Letter Office staff. There he enlisted with the 101st Regiment. He is twenty-six years of age and has been in the Service for about eight years. Private Fraser is gifted as a sketch artist. He drew the “Third Division” cartoon which appeared in *The Civilian* of April 16th.

LIEUT. E. D. BELLEW.

Lieutenant Edward Donald Bellew, 7th Battalion, Assistant Engineer of Public Works at Vancouver, formerly reported missing, is now learned to be a prisoner at Bishopswerke, Germany.

PRIVATE W. P. AINSBOROUGH.

Private W. P. Ainsborough, 2nd Battalion, the Department of Labour was reported missing and is now learned to be a prisoner in Germany.

PRIVATE HARRY CHING.

Private Harry Ching is reported to be wounded and in a base hospital. He is a railway mail clerk of the Calgary district, twenty-seven years of age, and has been in the Service for four years.

OFF TO THE FRONT.

On the eve of his departure from Ottawa, Lieutenant-Colonel J. R. Munro, commanding officer of the 8th Mounted Rifles, was presented by the staff of the Census and Statistics Branch of the Department of Trade and Commerce with a valuable automatic revolver, suitably inscribed. The presentation was made by E. H. St. Denis, who suitably expressed the good wishes of the Census staff towards their soldier colleague. Lieut.-Col. Munro accepted the gift with appropriate words of appreciation and thanks.

Among the men not fully employed in the Civil Service who have gone to the front are three district correspondents of the *Labour Gazette*, Messrs. L. H. Mackenzie, of Westville, N.S.; Frank Salter, of Prince Rupert, B.C., and William B. McNeill, of Regina, Sask.

Joseph Bagnato, of the Outside Customs service, port of Toronto, is a retired lieutenant of the Italian army and will leave to join his old corps in Italy at once.

During his visit to Ottawa, Sergt. Georges P. Huguet, of the Department of Agriculture, gave an address on his war experiences before a large audience, under the auspices of the Alliance Francaise. Attired in his worn and stained uniform, he pictured the scenes of the battlefields from Charleroi to Ville-sur-Tourbe (where he was wounded) in a style more realistic than Ottawans had previously been privileged to hear. Those who heard him will long remember his story.

THE CANADIAN POSTAL CORPS.**"Duties of Office" Described.**

Before the war George Wallis was a railway mail clerk in the Toronto Division. What he is now may be gleaned from the following extracts from a letter to a friend:

"I am in charge of the post office of the Third Infantry Brigade, or Scottish Brigade, under Colonel Turner, V.C., D.S.O.; I can tell you he is a prince. There is not a man amongst us who would not go anywhere for him after the way he treated us.

"The poor boys of the 48th, a lot of them I knew personally, from Toronto—many are gone—either killed or smothered by that infernal gas—it was cruel.

"The first day it really started we were sitting in our billet, a small house on the edge of the canal in Ypres, called the Devil's Corner. We had been there a couple of days, when about 5.30 p.m. three Jack Johnsons were put across the town. Our billet happened to be lucky enough to be in line. Well, I think they will put another roof on next winter.

"From then until we left there in two weeks, there was no let up. We moved all the transports outside, about two miles, all done in a few minutes. That night I had to go up to the trenches with a load of sandbags, picks and shovels, a ride I never will forget. The sights I saw were terrible—dead soldiers, civilians, horses, and cattle spread all over the country. But still I had to get up what I had on those two wagons, which were of more consequence than ever rations were.

"I got back in the morning about 5.30, and the post-office was blown to blazes and most of my stock, including stamps, postal orders, and all the necessaries. Although the shells were coming over there pretty lively, I stopped and carried out my tin box. The next night it was so hot that they would not allow me to take in a

transport, so I saddled up and rode in. When I think of that trip!

"It was a little hell let loose, the night that the boys recovered the guns from those inhuman Germans. Oh, if you could have seen the charge they made. It was a peach. All they seemed to do was to get at them with the bayonet. But the sight of them coming back, carried in, limping in, and some crawling in. I saw more wounded in five minutes than would be seen in five years, and what made it worse was the continual downpour of shells. It just kept you dodging until you seemed to get callous and did not give a darn whether you got hit or not.

Got a Bag of Mail.

"On the way past the billet, I stopped and carried a bag of mail across my horse out to where our transports were.

"I had it nearly all out by that time excepting a bag of outgoing mail, and knowing that so many of the boys had been killed who had given me letters they had written, to post, it worried me.

"The next night, the shelling not having stopped any, I made up my mind to get the bag or lose in the attempt. I could not get a transport, so started in on horseback. Even then I had to get off and walk leading my horse. I arrived all safe and got the bag out, but in examining the rest of the house I found the old couple who lived there in the kitchen in as many pieces as would fill a couple of bushel baskets. They had got it about ten minutes before I arrived there. Poor old souls. They harmed nobody.

Hard Ride Back.

"The ride back took me twice the time. I had to jump from one building to another. But I can thank the good Lord that I am here to-day. I am glad I was able to get those mails despatched. Many of those letters, no doubt, were the last words of the poor chaps who had entrusted them to my charge."

A VANCOUVER SCRAPPER.

In a former issue, the wounding of Hiram B. Cox of Vancouver was recorded. Of him the *Daily Province* says:

"The members of the Vancouver general postoffice staff have heard with regret of the wounding of Private H. B. Cox, who joined the 72nd Highlanders overseas volunteers and went out with the first contingent. Hiram, who was born in the British West Indian Islands, was a scrapper from his toes up and in his five years in the Vancouver postoffice it was a poor week when he did not have a perfectly good-natured scrap with somebody, particularly with Timothy Flood, another member of the staff who went with the same contingent as a volunteer from the Army Service Corps. It was the general impression among the boys that if Flood and Cox got anywhere near in the trenches they would not be idle even if the Germans were not bothering them, but at the same time were of the type that would 'scrap' with a friend one minute and give up a life to save him the next. Cox is the third of the volunteers from the Vancouver postoffice staff to appear on the Ypres casualty list." (Another casualty to a man of this staff is since recorded, making one killed and three wounded.)

SERGT. McELROY'S EXPERIENCE.

Sergt. H. H. McElroy, 1st Artillery Brigade, C.E.F., (Customs Department) writes:

"Friday, April 23, we had it very hot all day and we were very tired, not having any sleep the night before, so I suggested to the boys, after we had supper, that we should have a little sleep. The battle was still raging and the roar was terrific. Shells were lighting everywhere, the one place was as safe as the other. We wakened up at eleven o'clock with

orders from the Colonel to see about a certain telephone wire. I got up and took two men with me and we fixed everything O.K. The battle was still raging. Great fires were rising in all directions. I can never forget after we had fixed the wire at the trenches, we had a close call from a gas shell.

"Then at four o'clock we were called out with the cable wagon, drawn by our four fine blacks and we made a dash down the road to the trenches like lightning. I was riding the leading team. The shells were dropping everywhere. We stopped at a house. I dismounted and just went around the head of the horse I was riding when the shell burst over me. How I am alive is a mystery to me, but it is through the tender care of my Heavenly Father.

"My horse was killed, his head was almost cut off. I was wounded on the back and left arm. The left side is the worst. Several ribs were badly strained. At first the doctors thought that they were cracked. I suffer a little from other causes."

POSTAL CLERKS' ASSN. OF OTTAWA.

The annual meeting of the Ottawa Branch of the Postal Clerks' Association was held in St. Patrick's Hall on Monday evening, May 31st. It was largely attended and in many respects the most enthusiastic and successful yet held. Many items of interest to the Service were discussed and it is hoped that much that will be beneficial will result from the efforts put forth.

The officers elected for the ensuing year were as follows: President, W. J. Cantwell; 1st Vice-President, N. E. Landriau; 2nd Vice-President, W. Cottrell; Joint Secretaries, W. E. B. Mann, E. Richard; Fin. Sec. and Treasurer, A. d'Auray; Executive Committee, Jas. Binks, Jos. Larue, J. Pelletier, N. Constantineau, W. Fifield.

THE C. S. ASSOCIATION OF OTTAWA.

The regular meeting of the Executive was held on June 1st.

The special sub-committee on superannuation appointed at the last meeting made a very complete report. The report dealt in detail with the case of those who were so-called "temporaries" before Sept. 1st, 1908, and of all who are in a similar position. Figures were given showing how many in the outside service were affected in this manner. In view of the large number involved, and considering the fact that Bill 229 does not cover these cases adequately, it was recommended by the sub-committee that a separate bill be drafted and offered to the Government as a solution of the question. After a short discussion the report of the sub-committee was adopted and a special sub-committee was appointed to draft the bill and report as soon as possible. Further discussion of the war tax took place and several points were brought to the attention of the sub-committee which has the question in hand. A few minutes were spent in discussing the advisability of requesting that the offices be closed at 12 noon on Saturdays during June, July and August, but no action was taken. Steps were taken to have the civil servants represented on the Board of Trade committee which is considering how city government may be improved.

CUSTOMS CIVIL SERVICE ASSN. OF TORONTO.

Mr. A. McKay Cameron, Assistant Hardware Appraiser, who has not been in good health for some time, has been granted three months' leave of absence, and left on the 8th on a trip to Scotland. His confreres wish him a safe journey and complete restoration to health and strength.

Sir Charles Davidson, former Chief Justice of Quebec, who has

been appointed by the Government to probe the question of war contracts, is a brother of Mr. J. J. Davidson, Dry Goods Appraiser for the Customs here.

Mr. Richard Bain, who has been off for a couple of months owing to ill-health, has resumed his duties in the Drug Department. Notwithstanding his advanced years he is yet pretty active. He is the father of Mr. John Bain, Ottawa.

The home of Mr. Thos. Costello, Dominion Textile expert, has been under quarantine for several weeks owing to one of his children having a mild form of scarlet fever. His many friends will be pleased to know that the danger line has been passed, the little one fully recovered and the embargo raised.

J. B. LeRoy, one of the older residents of Toronto, and one of the most highly respected, died last week at a ripe old age. He was the grandfather of O. D. LeRoy, a member of the Toronto Customs staff.

Mr. A. Callow, Secretary of the above Association, contributes the following interesting communication:

I have been asked by the Executive of our Association to forward the enclosed extracts to be published in *The Civilian*. You will notice that the boys at the front receive a box from us very often. We keep them supplied with tobacco, cigarettes and many other comforts, and we do it in a simple way. When we think it is time to send a box we take up a subscription of about ten cents each; we have a staff of over 200 so ten cents each soon amounts up to a good sum, and you see a great deal of comfort and happiness to the boys is the result.

The following extracts are taken from two letters received this week by Mr. T. Tate, of the Toronto Customs, which show how the boys appreciate the things we send them from time to time:

France, May 16th, 1915.

Dear Tom,—I received your lovely box of smokes to-day and I want to thank you ever so much. You cannot tell how much they are appreciated. Thank them all who were connected with the box of joy and give them my best regards. The last three or four times we have made a move from one place to another I have received a box, so the boys say whenever Hally gets a box we are sure to move again and they are long hikes when we move. We will soon be in another scrap any hour of the day. We are standing to now, ready to move up into the supports. I had a swim in the canal this morning and it went fine. Give my best regards to all the girls and boys of the staff. Thanking you again for your kindness,

Your sincere friend,
J. H. HALL.

France, May 16th, 1915.

My Dear Tim,—Just a line to express my sincere thanks to you and the boys for the kindness in sending the smoking to Harold and I. You can't imagine how soothing a smoke of good old Canadian tobacco goes in the trenches. We are all looking forward to the end of the war, but still we came over to do our share and will go to it till the final crash. I wish you would convey my regards to all the boys, and don't forget the girls. I wish you all the best of luck. Hally tells me of two more representatives on the second. Had a visit from Irish H. McClelland, of the 48th. He is looking fine. Also Jack Graham, who is in good trim. Best wishes and again thanking you,

I remain sincerely,
BILL BURNS.

ALBERTA RY. MAIL SERVICE.

Mr. E. G. Ironsides, Secretary of the above Association, writes as follows:

"The Department granted our request re standing of reinstated clerks and one clerk, recently reinstated, after resigning some two years ago, goes to the bottom of the list and takes a branch line run. Our Association is trying to see if we cannot obtain a pass in the mail car in our own district, when one is on annual leave."

Mrs. Cobbe: "We women have organized a society to reduce rents." Mr. Cobbe: "I am very glad to hear it! You can begin on little Willie's trousers!"

THE BEST METHOD

"About five years ago I purchased a set of your French Method and found it the most useful of any method I have ever seen."

REV. G. C. FOLEY, Philadelphia, Pa.

Courses by mail in Latin, French, German, Spanish. Students the world over.

L'ACADEMIE DE BRISAY, 414 BANK ST. - OTTAWA

BEAL BROS., Limited,

Harness and Horse Collar Mfrs

SADDLERY HARDWARE

Shoe Leather and Findings.

52 Wellington Street E., TORONTO, ONT.

Consolidated Optical Co., Ltd.

TORONTO, ONT.

Scientific Instrument Makers to the Dominion Government.

Transits, Levels, Range Finders, Heliographs, Telescopes, Binoculars and Weather Instruments.

ROBERT CRAIG

SADDLER & HARNESS MAKER

By Special Appointment to His Excellency the Governor General.

Trunks and Valises Repaired.

Phone 6141.

408 Wellington St., Ottawa, Ont.



REGAL SHOES
CANADIAN MADE
FOR
CANADIAN TRADE
REGAL SHOE CO. Ltd.,
102 ATLANTIC AVENUE, TORONTO.

HONOURED BY THE KING.

The members of the public service of Canada were honoured by His Majesty the King on June 3rd, his fiftieth birthday.

H. L. Drayton, K.C., who has been made a Knight Bachelor, is Chief Commissioner of the Board of Railway Commissioners of Canada. He was appointed to that position in 1912. He was born in Kingston, and educated in Toronto and in England. He became a barrister in 1891 and a King's Counsellor in 1908. Up to the time of his appointment to the Railway Commission he successfully practised his profession in Toronto. In 1910 he was appointed corporation counsel of Toronto and in 1911 a representative of the city of Toronto on the commission of hydro-electric affairs. He succeeded the late Judge Mabee as head of the railway board.

Francis H. Gisborne, parliamentary counsel of the House of Commons, who has been honored with an Imperial Service Order, is the second son of the late F. N. Gisborne, for many years superintendent of the telegraph and signal service of Canada. Mr. Gisborne was born in Newfoundland in 1853 and was educated at London, England, Windsor, N.S., and by private tuition. He entered the public service in 1882 and was appointed Chief Clerk of the Department of Justice in July, 1903. Mr. Gisborne is the author of the very valuable work on "The Duty of the Parent in Relation to Education" and other books.

Captain Richard Burton Dean, who is honoured with a companionship of the Imperial Service Order, was formerly Superintendent of the North West Mounted Police. He was born in India in 1848 and was educated at the Ipswich, Eng., grammar school. He joined the Royal Marine Light Infantry as a lieutenant in 1866 and was made a captain in 1881. He served during the Ash-

anti war and was awarded a medal with the clasp. He retired in 1882 and came to Canada in the same year. In 1883 he entered the public service to fill the position of Inspector of Royal North West Mounted Police. The following year he was appointed Superintendent and later was made Senior Superintendent. He compiled the first standing orders for the force in 1885 and in the same year he served in the North West rebellion and had the famous Louis Riel under his personal charge.

HE HAS SEEN HISTORY.

The retirement of Mr. J. E. Asselin from the Service, the fact of which is noted elsewhere in this issue, brings to an end a public career unique and most interesting. All his life Mr. Asselin has been in the service of the House of Commons, having begun as a messenger at thirteen years of age, forty-seven years ago. He was messenger and door-keeper for every Speaker of the Commons from Hon. Mr. Cockburn to Hon. Mr. Brodeur. His services and abilities were rewarded by promotion to a clerkship, and the last twelve years of his official life were spent in the post office of the House of Commons. His position brought him into close contact with the leading men of Canada during almost the whole life of the Dominion. In diligence, attention and carefulness he never failed, and he enters now upon a retirement which has been honourably won and which all will hope may be long and thoroughly enjoyed.

THE SOURCE OF PROFIT.

A Scottish farmer called to a farm lad, "Here, Sandy, gang roon and gie the coos a cabbage each, but min' ye gie the biggest to the coo that gies the maist milk!" On the boy's return the farmer asked him if he had done as he was told. "Ay, maister," replied the lad, "I gied 'em a' a cabbage each, an' hung the biggest on the pump-handle!"



SIR HENRY L. DRAYTON.



The following very sensible comment on girls who, though earning a salary, live at home and do not pay for their own living expenses, appeared in one of our newspapers and was sent to this column by a friend:

“Many girls who are earning a weekly salary at regular work, but living at home, think it is an imposition to be asked to pay board. They spend what they earn on clothes and knick-knacks, on theatres and treats, much of it going, they don't know how. But when it comes to being asked to put something into the family purse, they feel very much injured and imposed upon.

“This is a wrong attitude and it should be definitely discouraged by the parent if the girl has not the pride and independence and unselfishness to refuse to sponge on them. This, whether the money is needed at home or not. A sum that will adequately pay for what the girl gets, for what she would have to pay if she boarded elsewhere, should be charged to her. It is a necessary lesson in personal responsibility and economy if it is nothing else. And if you teach your daughter to be thrifty you have taught her a lesson that cannot be overestimated.”

All this is very pertinent but it also applies to young men in the same position. I have at present in my mind a case of a young man who is earning at least forty or fifty dollars a month, who lives at home and spends all of his salary on himself and his own pleasures. Not one cent is paid to his parents for his living. This is extremely bad principle, in case of either a boy or girl, and parents who allow it are not doing their full duty to their children.

* * *

The Recreation Club is still active in its good work, the following excursions being proposed: June 12, picnic to Chats Falls; July 1, excursion to Carlsbad Springs; July 10, dinner-dance at Hotel Victoria, Aylmer; August, one-day excursion to the Thousand Islands.

A large attendance is expected at these outings and those who care to go in for them should place themselves in touch with the President, Miss Blackburn, of the Forestry Branch, at as early a date as possible.

* * *

The following good little poem has been sent as a contribution to this column and we all thank the contributor, as it is not only poetry but plain, solid, encouraging truth:

IT COULDN'T BE DONE.

Somebody said that it couldn't be done
 But he, with a chuckle, replied
 That "Maybe it couldn't," but he would
 be one
 Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.
 So he buckled right in, with a trace of a
 grin
 On his face. If he worried, he hid it.
 He started to sing as he tackled the thing
 That couldn't be done, and he did it.



Miss Florence Brown, the Successful Organizer of the Lady's Riding Club.

Somebody scoffed: "Oh, you'll never do
 that;
 At least no one ever has done it."
 But he took off his coat and he took off his
 hat,
 And the first thing we knew he'd be-
 gun it;
 With the lift of his chin, and a bit of a
 grin,
 Without any doubting or quiddit,
 He started to sing as he tackled the thing
 That couldn't be done, and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot
 be done,
 There are thousands to prophesy failure;

There are thousands to point out to you,
 one by one,

The dangers that wait to assail you;
 But just buckle in, with a bit of a grin,
 Then take off your coat and go to it;
 Just start in to sing as you tackle the thing
 That "cannot be done," and you'll do it.

—By Edgar Guest.

* * *

It has been suggested by a very
 bright mind that contributions from
 the women of the Service be invited
 on the subject of ways of spending
 summer holidays. I am sure there are
 many who could be of great value to
 us in that line. I hear that one young
 girl took a driving trip in company
 with a relative. But why couldn't
 two girls do this? A tramping trip, I
 believe, has also been made. Will
 these ladies not help others by send-
 ing to this column a little account of
 how these trips were arranged and
 giving suggestions? All contribu-
 tions of this kind will be gladly wel-
 comed and I hope to have some inter-
 esting suggestions by this day two
 weeks, *i.e.*, the 19th of June, which is
 the day copy for the Women's Col-
 umn will be sent for the next edition.

DOROTHY DAY,

P. O. Box 484.

C. S. COMMISSION OF CANADA.

The Civil Service Commissioners
 advertise for applications for the fol-
 lowing position:

A Museum Assistant and Collector
 of Minerals in the Division of Min-
 eralogy of the Geological Survey
 Branch of the Department of Mines,
 Subdivision B of the Second Divi-
 sion; initial salary \$1,300 per annum.

Application forms must be filed in
 the office of the Civil Service Com-
 mission not later than the 14th day
 of June next.

WM. FORAN,

Secretary.

"Jenkins used to say, 'A good woman
 deserves the best of everything.'"
 "Yes?" "Then he showed his inconsis-
 tency by becoming the husband of one!"

MERIT IN UNITED STATES.

Kansas.

The state of Kansas has the distinction of being the tenth state in the Union to adopt a civil service law applicable to the entire state service. Governor Capper, in the 1914 campaign, stated repeatedly that he would stand for a comprehensive civil service act for the state of Kansas. He said:

I stand for civil service and for uncompromising hostility to the abominable spoils system in the public business. . . . There is no more excuse for a partisan administration of a reformatory, an educational or charitable institution than for the political administration of a hospital, a school or a bank. When I advertise for a printer to work on my newspaper, I don't say: "Wanted: A printer who can carry the third ward." I say: "Wanted: A printer who can print," and I pick out the best printer who applies for the job. I would like to see the business of the state of Kansas run just as Mr. Mills or Mr. Crosby manages his drygoods store, just as President Ripley runs his railroad.

* * *

First Biennial Report of the California State Civil Service Commission.

In reviewing this work, the Commission in its report makes a number of observations which are of interest. It says:

"The first great object of a civil service law has been accomplished. There are no longer political appointments in California. Every citizen of the state is free to take the examinations, and the positions go to the highest competitors, regardless of politics or any other consideration except merit.

"The next great object of a civil service law is to promote efficiency. This is to be accomplished by a study of the cost of work in each

class of employees, the marking of the most worthy by efficiency records, the rewarding of the most efficient by raises of salary and promotion to higher positions and the demotion of the incompetent."

THE HIGHEST POSITIONS.

In a recent interview with Mr. J. J. O'Reilly, editor of the militant civil service paper, the Chief of New York, ex-President Taft expressed himself as follows in regard to promotions to the highest positions in the civil service:

"Postmasters, collectors and such officials should be selected after competitive examination," said Mr. Taft. "It's the only way to obtain the very best material. It would relieve the President of a whole lot of trouble and pressure. But you cannot convince some Senators and Representatives along those lines."

The subject of promotions was mentioned. The ex-President was asked if he did not believe every carrier and every clerk should have the door to higher positions opened to him by competitive examination. The cases of Postmaster Morgan of New York, Postmaster Kelly of Brooklyn, Postmaster Parsons of Yonkers, were examples of carriers who had made good. Mr. Taft replied emphatically that such a promotion system should be established.

PATRONAGE AND PROGRESS.

Winnipeg Voice.

The army of job hunters should convince the new Ministers of the pressing need for Civil Service reform. Patronage is not always a source of strength to the party in power. For every party friend who gets a job there are ten disappointed ones. It is time for a change in the method of administering public business. We ought to be at least as progressive as the Chinese. Their civil service is not run on the patronage plan.

Business
 Man's Lunch,
 Full course
 SPECIAL
 50c

**Murphy-Gamble
 Limited**

Smoking
 Room
 annexed
 to
 Tea Room

Business Hours: 8.30 a.m. to 6 p.m.	Phone: Queen 6-2-0-1.
---	---------------------------------

**NEW CREAM TAILOR-MADES
 Extra Special Value \$25**

The Cream Coat and the Coat and Skirt Suit in Cream Serge are two of the strongest factors in fashionable Costuming for summer wear, and as the demand bids fair to surpass the supply, we are announcing the recent arrival of these two lines of garments and advancing a word of friendly caution as to their immediate selection.

The Cream Suits come with pleated skirts and belted coats, which are furthermore trimmed with buttons to match the fabric. The use of loops instead of buttonholes is a striking feature, and there is a splendid scope of choice in the styles. They are extra special value at **\$25**

And there are others at \$30.

**NEW CREAM COATS
 Extra Special \$12.50**

We are also announcing the receipt of new shipments in Cream Coats, made up of the fine Duffle Cloth or Blanketing that can be so readily renovated. They have the new circular belt, and every outline is bound with Ivory Silk Braid, which gives a touch of quiet elegance and stamps the expert workmanship and classy tailoring of the garment. They are wonderful value at \$12.50.

Pure
 Spring
 Water
 used in
 Tea Room
 Kitchen

**Murphy-Gamble
 Limited**

Pure
 Spring
 Water
 supplied on
 Tea Room
 Tables



“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

Always
EVERYWHERE IN CANADA
Use Eddy's
Matches

Toute la bonté et la vertu du Raisin est concentrée dans le Cognac.

PELLISSON

Le Cognac par Excellence.

Le déguster une fois, c'est l'adopter pour toujours.

Pourquoi ne pas demander le PELLISSON—vous êtes certain de consommer le plus pur et le plus agréable de tous les Brandy et il ne vous en coûte pas plus.

“BUSINESS AS USUAL”

has made the attendance at

THE **GOWLING**
Business
COLLEGE.

OTTAWA, ONT

the best in its history. Why not take advantage of the dull times and prepare for the wave of prosperity that is bound to sweep over this great Canada of ours when the war is over?

WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE.

H. G. W. BRAITHWAITE, *Principal.*
W. E. GOWLING, *President.*

Please Patronise Our Advertisers.

Correspondence.

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

ALIENS.

Editors of *The Civilian*:

Can you, in your wildest flights, imagine a Canadian being employed in the civil service of Germany? Yet we have several Germans in our Service at Ottawa and elsewhere. Why is this allowed?

And not only Germans are a menace. I know of one or two Swedes whose sentiments, audibly expressed, are, to say the least, open to suspicion. This is not a time for half-way measures.

PRO PATRIA.

Ottawa, June 3, 1915.

ABOUT GERMANS.

Editors of *The Civilian*:

I see in the last issue of *The Tattler* a reference to persons of German names serving in the Canadian forces and mentioning Lieut. H. B. Scharschmidt of the Vancouver Regiment. The name certainly has a German appearance, but the family are hardly as much German as our Royal family in England. (Is this lese majesté?)

The Scharschmidts went from England to the British West Indies where they lived for many years. The father of the above young officer came to Toronto to study medicine. After graduating he went West and settled in Vancouver where the lieutenant was born. If all the "Germans" were like the Scharschmidt family the Allies would have a "walk over" in getting to Berlin.

ONE WHO KNOWS.

Ottawa, June 3, 1915.

An American who was very hard up asked a more affluent friend if he would lend him a few cents to get something to eat. "But you've got a dollar in your hand now!" the other protested. "Yes, but that's for the waiter!" the American replied.

Personals.

By the derailment of the Grand Trunk train on which he was running, Thomas Hughes, railway mail clerk, of Wingham, Ont., had his hip fractured. The accident occurred at Ilderton, on May 31st. Eighteen passengers and employees, including two members of Parliament, were injured.

J. E. Asselin, of the House of Commons, has applied to His Honour the Speaker for superannuation. His request has been granted to take effect August next. Mr. Asselin will reside in Rockland, Ontario.

The lady clerks of Toronto Post Office celebrated His Majesty's birthday, June 3, with an automobile tour and a picnic at the popular "Old Mill" on the banks of the Humber river. Fine weather favoured the party which was enjoyed by all present.

Captain Edouard G. Deville, Surveyor-General of Canada, is inspecting the work of survey parties in northern British Columbia.

Charles Camsell, of the Geological Survey, left for his summer's work in the sub-arctic regions.

R. L. Fuller, Department of Militia and Defence, is off duty on account of illness.

Marion O. McDougall, daughter of the late John Lorn McDougall, C.M.G., Auditor-General of Canada, and Mrs. McDougall, was married on June 1st to Edward W. Grange.

The marriage has been arranged to take place this month of Hilda Alberta Sherwood, third daughter of Colonel and Mrs. A. P. Sherwood, and Palmer Wright, second son of the late Dr. H. P. Wright and Mrs. Wright of Ottawa.

Alexander Johnston, Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, has returned from a five-weeks trip to the Pacific and an inspection of the port and navigation facilities as far north as Prince Rupert. Mr. Johnston was accompanied by Col. W. P. Anderson, Chief Engineer of the Department.

Mrs. J. G. Johnson announces the engagement of her sister, Eva H. Merrill, to Cliff McAdam, of the Department of Militia and Defence. The wedding will take place in June.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Freeman, Bowesville, Ont., announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Hilda, to John R. Dymond, B.A., Seed Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. The marriage will take place in June.

Leonard G. Smith, of the Topographical Branch, Department of Militia and Defence, was married recently to Miss Minnie Gale of London, England.

Adelard Pigeon, of the Post Office Department, was married on May 27th to Josephine, daughter of the late Elzear Brousseau, of the Department of the Secretary of State.

At the annual meeting of the Royal Society of Canada, Dr. Duncan Campbell Scott, Deputy Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, was re-elected Honorary Secretary, Dr. C. Gordon Hewitt, Dominion Entomologist, Treasurer, and D. B. Dowling, Geological Survey, Librarian.

Obituary.

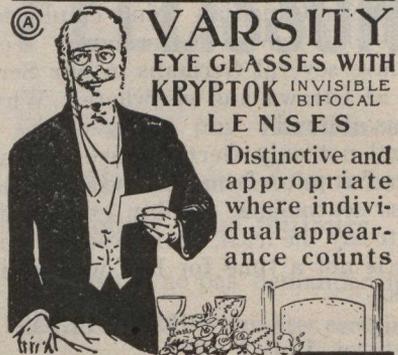
Major William S. Spillette, since 1878 an official in the Customs office in St. Catharines, and well known throughout Canada, died at his home in that city on May 21. He was seventy-nine years old. Major Spillette located at St. Catharines in 1861 and previous to that had served with the British army in India. He also served with the Canadian troops during the Fenian raid in 1866.

James A. McRae, for many years a civil engineer in the employ of the Dominion Government, but of late years on the superannuated list, died suddenly on June 1st.

Fred Roger, an official of the Printing Bureau for forty years, died on May 20th

after ten days' illness. He was a native of Perth, Scotland, and was sixty-nine years of age.

William R. Blyth, for the past four years an officer of Customs in the Port of Ottawa, died on June 3rd, aged fifty-seven years. He leaves a widow, four daughters and five sons, two of whom are at the front.



VARSIY
EYE GLASSES WITH
KRYPTOK INVISIBLE
BIFOCAL
LENSES

Distinctive and appropriate where individual appearance counts

THE OTTAWA OPTICAL PARLORS

J. H. DESILBERG - EXCLUSIVE OPTOMETRIST
119 SPARKS STREET 'Phone Queen 2345

MILITARY SUPPLIES

WOLSEY SLEEPING KITS (British Army Pattern)
DUNNAGE BAGS, SAM BROWN BELT, NURSES'
BELTS, HOLD-ALLS, ETC. (Wholesale Only.)

J. Eveleigh & Co. LIMITED.
MONTREAL

WHEN BUYING
HARNESS, TRUNKS AND BAGS



REGISTERED TRADE MARK

Samontagne Limited.

GET THE
ALLIGATOR
BRAND

BALMORAL BLOCK

338 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal, Can. IT IS THE BEST

ANTHONY MOLE
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
HARDWARE MERCHANT

PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, ETC.
 PRICES RIGHT. DELIVERY PROMPT

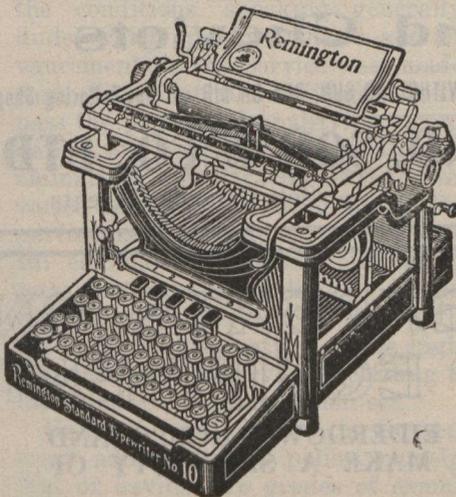
534 QUEEN STREET W., TORONTO

THOS. BIRKETT & SON CO.
 LIMITED

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE
BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS
 - - SUPPLIES - -

CANAL STREET

OTTAWA



One Reason why you should use a

REMINGTON
TYPEWRITER

Good points of all kinds are claimed for all makes of typewriters, but there is one point on which you will never hear any dispute and that is the **DURABILITY** of the **REMINGTON**.

Long after the time when other machines go to the scrap heap you will find the **REMINGTON** still in active service, pegging away as reliably as ever.

Federal Typewriter Co.,

200 Queen Street, Ottawa.

Agents Remington, Monarch and Smith
 Premier. Tel. O. 6267 & 2913.

Please Patronise Our Advertisers.

THE CARS
OF

The Ottawa Electric Railway Company

Run at frequent intervals between all parts of the City,
the Railway Depots, Exhibition Grounds,
Experimental Farm.

Also beautiful pleasure resorts

BRITANNIA-ON-THE-BAY and ROCKLIFFE PARK

Anglo-Saxon Tea

IN PACKAGES

Price and Quality Same as Before the War

AIREDALE

(REGISTERED).

Serges and Cheviots

BEST FOR EVERY CLIMATE. GUARANTEED TO WITHSTAND SUN, SEA OR AIR. At any Tailoring Shop.

JOHN M. GARLAND, SON & CO., LTD.

OTTAWA. CANADA

Sole Canadian Agents.

WE ARE EXPERTS ON CAMP EQUIPMENT

TRY OUR SILK TENTS, EIDERDOWN ROBES AND
CAMP FURNITURE. WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF
SURVEYOR'S SUPPLIES.

Mackenzie Limited 134 LYON ST.