

# The CANADIAN COURIER

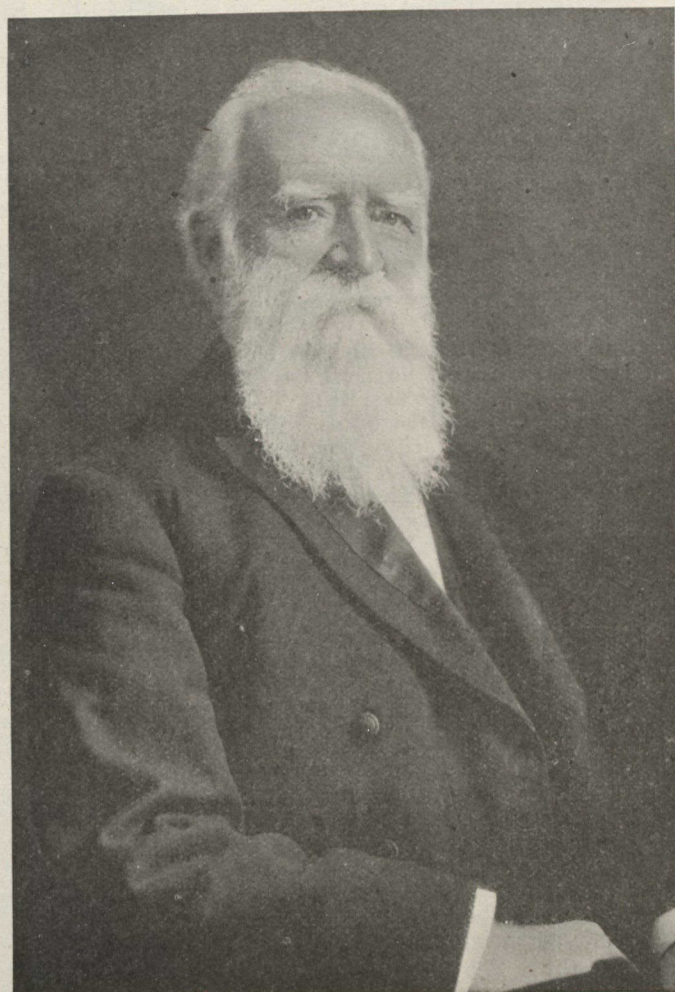
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## MEN OF



SENATOR JOHN V. ELLIS

St. John

For Fifty Years With the St. John, N.B., Globe.

## TO-DAY

### Fifty Years an Editor.

THE newsboys in St. John went hurrying down the street one day recently, their bags swelling with the bulk of an "extra." The St. John Globe had issued a special edition of fifty pages as a tribute to the editor's half century of veteran service with the paper. This act of celebration must have stirred a host of memories in the mind of the kindly-faced old man with the soft white hair, sitting in the most up-to-date newspaper office of the Maritime Provinces. No doubt, as he listened to the rattle of the linotypes setting up a monumental number of his paper, Senator John Valentine Ellis lived for a moment in the days when the Globe was printed by compositors, whose only tools were the skill and dexterity of their hands. For fifty years Senator Ellis has edited the St. John Globe. It is, indeed, a unique experience for a man to be able to say that he controlled a paper and wrote articles for it on matters of public policy before the days of Confederation. Imagine meeting a man like that and you may think of him only as an incongruous figure stepping out of his proper setting in the past. Such a conception of Senator Ellis would not allow for his progressiveness, his advancing modernity. As a journalist, Senator Ellis belongs as much to the present as to the past. He and his paper are the connecting link between the spirit which opposed a union of the scattered states on the Atlantic sea board with the Canadas, three generations ago, and that which pleads for a larger nationalism to-day.

Senator Ellis belongs to that old-fashioned Henry Watterson type of editor, rapidly losing ground in modern journalism when diverse personalities dominate a newspaper. In the school where he learned his profession, the editor was the sole excuse for a newspaper; he was rarely the janitor of the house of intelligence. Senator Ellis became editor of the Globe in 1861, because he had opinions which would not be suppressed. He proceeded to champion the unpopular cause of the North against the South in the American Civil War; he also stoutly fought Canadian Confederation. He has changed some of his opinions since those days. But he still has strong opinions. Though the Globe supports the Liberal party, it sometimes differs from it; that is the Senator declaring himself. A thinker, trying to be right and do right, a leader, not a mere reflector of public opinion—that has been for fifty years the ideal of Editor Ellis and the St. John Globe.

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### The Undergraduate M.P.

THE other day, a wedding took place in Nova Scotia. Another big act occurred in the life of a young man whose career in the past year has been of extraordinary eventfulness for a college undergraduate. He has a seat on the Conservative side in Ottawa. Occasionally, he arises among the staid, mature men about him and addresses Mr. Speaker in a deep bass voice. Members look up with curiosity when he begins to orate. They are, marking Arthur Dewit Foster—cousin of Hon. George Eulas, you know—as a "comer some day." Young Mr. Foster, M.P., aged twenty-eight, is the "baby" of Parliament; a rare example of a Canadian college man going straight from his Alma Mater to the Commons. Foster didn't even wait to graduate before aiming at Ottawa. A year ago, he was a third year student at Acadia College, in Nova Scotia, thinking of little but his exams. and the future of the debating society in which he cut some figure. The exams. ceased to trouble him after spring-time. When the college vacation came on, the

debating society closed up. He had now no outlet for his energies. An idea saved him from any possibility of temporary stagnation. Reciprocity, Foster figured, was going to cause a dissolution of parliament before long. Why should not he offer his voice to the Conservative party in the election campaigns? Enamoured of this idea, he laid his talents as a debater and orator at the feet of the organization which was opposing Sir Frederick Borden in King's County, Nova Scotia. The organizers tried out his voice and liked Foster's style and stage presence. One day they struck him amidsthips by actually offering him the nomination. Really they were conferring no great favour upon him. Sir Frederick had a majority of 1,500, the constituency "nursed," and 37 years of Liberal traditions impressed upon it; he was safe enough in their opinion. But Foster was a good, young chap; he wouldn't win, but it would be fun to see the "kid" up against the veteran Minister of Militia. The college boy took himself with tremendous seriousness. Sir Frederick stroked his side-burns and waited. On the night of the 21st of September, the Knight was minus his seat by 151 votes, which went to Foster. The victory of Foster over Sir Frederick Borden affords a parallel incident with the defeat of Joseph Howe by young Dr. Tupper in Cumberland County in pre-confederation days.

Mr. Foster is a native of Hampton, N.S. All his life he has been developing that quality of self reliance which gained him his parliamentary success. Since he was fourteen he has supported himself, earning money for college fees as a sailor and by teaching in Nova Scotia.

His friends predict a future for him if he keeps pegging away in the manner he has done so far, and develops further those traits of resourcefulness which he seems to possess.

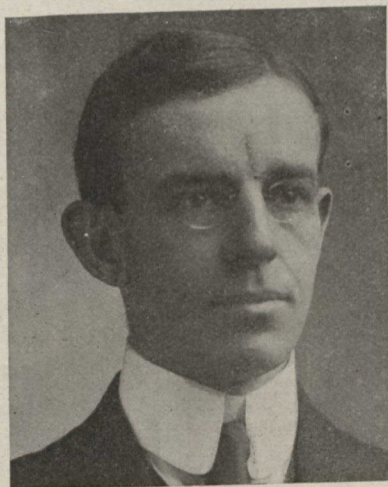
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### Once More Mayor.

GEORGE REGINALD GEARY, of Toronto, has broken a record. He has succeeded to the Mayor's chair by acclamation, this being his third year in that seat. The late Mr. E. F. Clarke and Mr. Thomas Urquhart, like Mayor Geary, had three successive years' reign as Mayor, but they had to go through a campaign each year. Mayor Geary is a popular chap, whose success has made him to be regarded as something of a "phenom." He doesn't look at all imposing. Slim, slight, short, he might be taken for a high school literary society orator, when he gets up to preside at a meeting. He speaks more correctly than most municipal candidates, but he is no wonder on the platform. He was

a county town boy with average chances. While a year or so under forty, he has been returned thrice chief magistrate of the second city in Canada. The explanation of Geary is that he has made the most of himself. By great self-sacrifice, he managed to obtain a university and legal education. He used his personality for all it was worth in securing friends and business. It is true of Geary that he is the most persistent detail canvasser in Toronto politics; he goes about it subtly, too. He is adaptable—just as much at home in a Jewish meeting in the "Ward" as at a debutante's ball in Rosedale, and he goes both places. A man may get an office, but only work will keep him there. And G. R. Geary is a worker.

Mayor Geary has taken all rungs of the municipal political ladder. He first saw public office in 1903, getting elected as school trustee. Only seven years it took him to become Mayor. From 1904 to 1907 he was alderman. In 1908, he was beaten for Mayor. But in 1909, he was elected Controller.



MR. GEORGE R. GEARY, K.C.

Toronto

Elected by acclamation Mayor of Toronto.



MR. ARTHUR DEWIT FOSTER, M.P.

Ottawa

"The Baby of the House."