POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2035

A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE

Sidelights on Men and Women in the Public Eye

AUCKLAND GEDDES SUPER HANDY MAN

Former McGill Professor Has Bad Crowded Greatness Last Few Years.

COMING TO AMERICA

May Be Either Univerity Head or British Ambassador to Washington.

"TO be or not to be British Ambassador to Washington," the question that has been agitating the mind of Sir Auckland Geddes for some time past has been settled at last. By deciding to accept, the British Minister to some extent has relieved his suffering from a superfluity of big jobs.

The former anatomy professor of McGill University has been proving himself one of the super-utility men of the British Empire since the early days of the war when a bullet put an end to his soldiering as a private in France. His subsequent employment in civilian war work was a continuous upward curve of growing success. He proved a great recruiter and then he became Director of National Service, disposer of men's destinies. It seemed the limit for the professor-private. But what would you? Since he left the National Service job eighteen months ago he has been in turn President of the Local Government Board, Minister of National Service and Reconstruction, and President of the Board of Trade. In addition he was made Principal of McGill University and was offered the British Embassy at Washington. By all accounts he seemed to be hesitating between the last two stools.

Recently Frank Dilnot, writing in the American Review of Reviews, expressed confidence that if Sir Auckland Geddes continued his devotion to public life for five years, he could be Prime Minister. Yet at the moment, because of the restrictions and limitations he has put of necessity on the people, he is called the most unpopular man in Great Britain.

Such in brief, is the man who is coming to this continent. But instead of cloistering himself in the learned aloofness of the headship of McGill, he will sit in the public spotlight as Britain's Minister to Washington. For that is the choice he has made, and he is only forty years of age.

His Crowded Life

WHAT a lot has been crammed into his life! Making special subjects his study at college, he was more or less an expert in his early twenties in such recondite sciences as biology, anthropology and embryology. At the same time he became a rugby star, playing for Edinburgh University. He was pretty much like an ordinary student, healthy in mind and body; he could sing a rollicking song; he was just a human, popular fellow. But he drank up knowledge.

He even found time to be an enthusiastic member of the volunteers, and when the South African War broke out he joined the Highland Light Infantry for the fighting, although it so happened that his regiment did not land in South Africa until the blosing years of the war in 1901. Less than fifteen years later, after years of study at European Universities and the quietude of a McGill professorship, he found himself once more involved in a war, in a much more heroic sense than in the former one.

The verdict on Sir Auckland Geddes in the House of Commons was favorable. When he was given a seat there on first entering the Cabinet he at once went to the Front Bench, taking at a bound what most men take ten or twenty years of fighting as back benchers to reach.

Not a Hustler

SIR AUCKLAND is not the hustling, nervous type one would expect from his achievements. Rather has he the deliberately supple smoothness of the ex-athlete. He has a rangy, powerful frame radiating health and strength surmounted by a long, powerful face lit by big shining eyes reflecting keenness and energy. His

Sir Auckland Geddes

whole appearance speaks of endurance when times are trying and the nerves are taut. There is about him a suggestion of Sherlock Holmes, both in appearance and in his calm reposefulness.

A writer recently in the London Chronicle told the public that the three Geddes were three distinct people, and that there was no likelihood of them coalescing now that they have the war off their hands, to seize the throne or proclaim a republic. He spoke in jest with a strange tinge of truth to it. For the Geddes are one of the most remarkable families in history. Sir Auckland's story has been briefly outlined. That of his brother, Sir Eric, is more remarkable still. He, too, stepped out of a pre-war obscurity to win fame, knighthood, and a Cabinet position, to direct the nation's transportation during the war, and to become the civil head of the British Navy. The story of Sir Auckland's earlier life is a fireside tale compared to the romance of Sir Eric's wanderings in India and America.

Then there is their sister, Mrs. Chalmers Watson. She was not only the first woman graduate in medicine in Edinburgh University and the first president of the Scottish Women's Hockey Association, but like her brothers, she just naturally rose to the top during the war and became the first Controller of the Women's Army Auxilliary Corps, the Waacs, in 1917-18. But she will go back to her family. Eric will probably go back to his railroading, and Auckland is coming out to the United States and the Empire will be safe from the despotism of a triumvirate.

Premier Breakfasts In a Chinese 'Lunch'

Drury, Democratic, Eats on High Stool at Counter.

PREMIER DRURY has so far been unable to find a house in Toronto, so he has gone to live in a big apartment house. One morning, during the recent by-elections, he had to get up early to catch a train, too early for the apartment house dining-room, which does not get down to business before 8 a.m.

But Ontario's democratic Premier did not go breakfastless to his electioneering. He had time before his train left to shoot into a quick lunch "joint" near North Toronto station, perch himself on a high stool at the counter and order a meal from a sad Celestial who knew not the identity of his quiet-voiced customer.

The Premier, believing in the axiom about a healthy mind in a healthy body, finds it hard nowadays, with the press of his official duties, to get enough exercise to make up for the exercise he used to get from his work on the farm. The other day he walked all the way from his home at Crown Hill into Barrie, a distance of six miles, in an hour and a quarter. Which is "going some," even for a Premier in the early forties, on a bad road in winter.

COLBY NEW FIND OF PRES. WILSON

Only Four Years a Democrat—First a Republican, Then a Progressive.

A NEW YORK LAWYER

Secretary of State Has No Training in Diplomacy or International Law.

PRESIDENT WILSON evidently intended to challenge thick-and-thin partyism when he chose Bainbridge Colby to succeed Robert Lansing as United States Secretary of State. It came as a surprise to political foes and as a shock to political friends when the ex-Republican and former Progressive was handed the greatest gift in the bestowal of a Democratic President. It took Washington several days to digest the appointment. Democrats reminded themselves in a tone of horror that Colby as Secretary of State would become President of the United States if anything should happen to both President Wilson and Vice-President Marshall. Republicans openly avowed their hostility, their memories raw with recollections of the jolts the new Secretary had given the formerly smooth-sliding Grand Old Party in the last ten years.

Bainbridge Colby

It is not the first time that Wilson has unwittingly placed Colby in the position of being a target for the shafts of his former friends' enmity. His appointment as a member of the Shipping Board in July, 1917, was held up for weeks by opposition in the Senate. Deadlocks were broken only when former Progressive friends switched to his support.

Mr. Colby in a political career that has been active and elastic enough to earn enemies all round, was never nominated for high office except in 1914, when he was Progressive nominee for United States Senator. He started as a Republican, but in 1912 helped to found Roosevelt's Progressive Party and worked for him against both great national parties. In 1916 when the Progressive Party had been proven dead and Roosevelt was solidly boosting Charles E. Hughes, Colby climbed on the Wilson band wagon and put himself heart and soul into the campaign for a second term for the President. He did the very utmost he could to swing whatever remained of the Bull Moose movement in behind Wilson. His appointment as a member of the United States Shipping Board was the first sign of Wilson's appreciation of his services. His nomination as Secretary of State is the second.

A Liberty Leaguer

HE has always been a consistent and vigorous opponent of prohibition. He was decidedly against the amendment to the constitution which made the United States "dry," denouncing it as a revolution in Government. Perhaps as a sequel to this attitude, or as a result of it, he is described by newspapers friendly to him as "a fearless champion of human freedom and of liberalism in Government," and as "a staunch defender of the constitution against invasion by national prohibition or any other movement to restrict personal liberty and State rights.

Mr. Colby is just fifty years of age. Although born in St. Louis, Missouri, he is a descendant of old New York State families. His grandfather, Rev. Samuel Bainbridge, of Elmira, a Baptist pastor, left his pulpit during the Civil War and marched to the front as chaplain of a New York regiment. His father fought as an officer in the 59th New York Regiment of volunteers and after the war located in St. Louis as a lawyer.

He became a lawyer himself and rapidly forged to the front. He figured in many important cases. One of his earliest clients was the late Mark Twain, whose tangled affairs in his publishing venture Mr. Colby helped to straighten out. He collaborated with Charles E. Hughes and other prominent lawyers as counsel retained by the committee of trustees which undertook to bring about reforms in the Equitable Life Assurance Company. His reputation as a forceful advocate became nation-wide. He grew to be a recognized expert in shipping law.

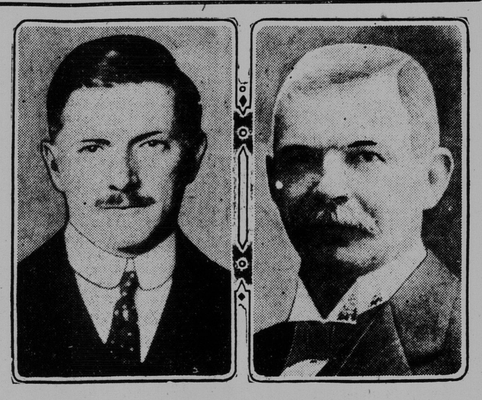
No Diplomatic Training

OF Mr. Colby's fitness for handling the foreign affairs of the United States as Secretary of State he has had none of the training in diplomatic dealing and international law which made Mr. Lansing seem eminently suited for the position. Mr. Colby's activities have been entirely along parochial lines even if they were on a metropolitan or a State scale. Unlike Lansing he has not rubbed shoulders with and matched wits against the bright men of other countries.

Perhaps that makes him all the more desirable to President Wilson who found fault with Lansing for being too positive, the first breach coming over a difference in opinion while they were at the Versailles Peace Conference. The President will find Mr. Colby's mind, untutored in foreign afafirs, more plastic than Lansing's.

Mr. Colby, however, has stood firmly with the President and the Administration in regard to the ratification of the peace treaty. This is practically the only reference he has made to foreign affairs in his public speeches though he has made hundreds of them in recent campaigns and at public dinners and meetings.

It will be interesting to watch his career as Secretary of State.



Britain and Germany Resume Diplomatic Relations

LORD KILMARNOCK, (left) new British representative in Berlin—a recent photograph taken at the British Embassy, and (right) Dr. Sthamer, former mayor of Hamburg, appointed German Ambassador to London.

WHAT IS JOBLESS MINISTERS' FATE?

Members of Late Ontario Cabinet All Find Work Without Trouble.

HEARST WELL FIXED

Several Others are Lawyers and Carry On—Two are Farmers.

By FRED G. GRIFFIN.

PICTURE a bunch of cheerless Cabinet Ministers stranded on the beach, the tide of popular favor having receded over the horizon leaving them high but not dry, with their clothes stolen and a chill wind whistling unkindly round their shivering bodies and flapping with mournful cracks through their political bathing suits. A sad scene, and heartrending too, were it not for the knowledge that most of them are secure in the possession of a private stock of most excellent P. V. D.'s.

What, though, does happen Cabinet Ministers when they lose their jobs? Have the recent Conservative rulers at Queen's Park joined the ranks of the unemployed? Are their eager eyes scanning nightly the help wanted columns in an anxious search for something to tide them over till the spring comes and work opens up? Waste not your pity in advance. They are all well fixed, or have hopes.

Take Sir William Hearst, for instance, their leader. He can't really complain. It's time he lost the right to consider himself king-pin of Ontario but he had not to wear out his own pins looking for work or to advertise: "Wanted by ex-Premier, suitable employment. Good appearance and agreeable manners. Knowledge of law. Big connection. Willing to consider himself the servant of the people and work up. Wages to suit." No, the cheers of the farmers had hardly died away before Sir William found himself appointed a member of the International National Waterways Commission with a salary of $6,000 a year. It's a big drop from $12,000, but there is a lot of dignity in being a member of the I. N. W. C. and it is better than moving the family to the Soo and starting that law practice there again.

Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines, was in a way the luckiest of the bunch. All his clothes were not stolen though there was little left but the shirt and socks. Still it was enough to make him leader of the party. There is not much money in it apparently, though there are hopes, in spite of heartless U. F. O. threats, if Mr. Ferguson becomes the officially recognized leader of the opposition. Still Mr. Ferguson has no need to worry. He has a good law practice in Kemptville and another in Toronto.

The Masterful McGarry

BUT what about the masterful McGarry of the big physique, doughty hitter, erstwhile Provincial Treasurer? Surely he is not going to bury his brains and his brawn. Surely the clever tongue of him is not doomed once more to beguile the Renfrew Board of Education or twist itself in petty pleading as the town solicitor. By no means! It is whispered that McGarry has big financial interests and that his capable handling of the Provincial moneys, combined with his legal knowledge, has qualified him to set up as an expert financial adviser to big business.

And I. B. Lucas, the Attorney-General, another lawyer, what of him? Will he go back to his early task of helping settle disputes about rail fences between Markdale and Owen Sound? Of course he might once again become a law partner of Hon. W. E. Raney, but two men of Attorney-General's rank in the one firm might make it top heavy. So he still practices law at Markdale and he still stays on the Hydro Commission. But it is said he will resign the latter when Sir Adam Beck returns and it is again whispered that Mr. Lucas, who "keeps his ear to the ground," has heard that there is a shortage of houses and that he intends to help supply the demand by the erection of choice homes to suit select purchasers.

Hon. W. D. McPherson and Hon. Rev. Dr. Cody won't have much trouble finding their B. V. D's. Both knew exactly where they had laid them. And they hadn't left them very long! From the Provincial Secretaryship to his old seat in his Toronto law office is for Mr. McPherson as smooth and frictionless as a duck taking the water. Dr. Cody simply steps down from the education rostrum and up into the pulpit of St. Paul's.

Hon. Finlay Macdiarmid, ex-Minister of Public Works, and Hon. George S. Henry, ex-Minister of Agriculture, may also be classed together. They have turned their backs on the city and for them it is back to the land. They will wake at cockcrow and hurry out to watch the grass growing, and when the evening falls they will sit in the quiet country and philosophise about the shortcomings of their fellow-farmers now sitting in the seats of the mighty in Queen's Park. But, both Macdiarmid and Henry are farmers in a big way, the former at Rodney, the latter at Todmorden. Henry was credited with being the richest man in the late brotherhood, with a 300-acre farm and half a million dollars. He is also president of the Farmers' Dairy Co. Neither need worry.

Had None to Lose

THERE only remains Hon. R. F. Preston. He had no portfolio in the late Government so he had none to lose when the crash came. Thus he has merely gone back quietly to his medical practice at Carleton Place and continues to keep an eye on his investments.

Yet the late lamented long for the good old days when they were regular toads in the puddle and their steps, it is learned, often wander to their old croaking ground. Perhaps some day they will be back again.

There is an ever growing list of Federal Ministers leaving their jobs, but there is little need for worry on their account. Sir Thomas White gave up the Ministry of Finance to become financial adviser to such great concerns as the Canadian Bank of Commerce, the National Trust Company, and Canada Steel. His income now must exceed by many times his $7,000 a year as Minister, for big business pays better than statesmanship.

Hon. F B. Carvell merely stepped up from the $7,000 a year Ministry of Public Works to the chairmanship of the Dominion Railway Board and a salary of $10,000 a year.

Hon. T. A. Crerar, ex-Minister of Agriculture, when he is not flitting from coast to coast shaking showers of sparks from the farmers' fiery cross, works enough at his desk to draw $15,000 a year as president of the United Grain Growers.

Hon. S. C. Mewburn, who recently gave up the Ministry of Militia, taken up for patriotic reasons during the war as was his military staff work, has taken up again his big law practice in Hamilton.

Hon. A. K. Maclean, the last to announce only last week his resignation from the Union Government, will probably also go back to law, although he like White and McGarry could doubtless set up as a financial expert. He acted as Minister of Finance during Sir Thomas White's absence in 1918.

JETTE ONCE BEAT SIR GEO. CARTIER

G.O.M. of Quebec Came to the Front On a National Party Wave.

STAYED THERE SINCE

Nearly Half-Century in Public Life, His Career Has Many Phases.

By L. A. M.

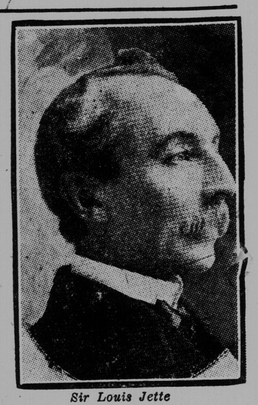
WHAT Sir Thomas Brown, in his Religio Medici describes as "that numerous pieces of monstrosity which taken asunder seem men and the reasonable creatures of God, but confused together make but one great beast and a monstrosity more prodigious than Hydra" was very much in evidence in Montreal one August day in the year 1872. The general Parliamentary election had been held and the reign of rowdyism was drawing to a close. For days it had been in progress in the style of former times. Violence, slander, corruption, in its worst form were brought into play and the axe handle argument was advanced freely with all its potency. And when the votes were counted Montreal East found itself astonished and, as afterwards was shown, ashamed of itself, for the fact was revealed that the constituency had defeated no less a person than Sir Georges Etienne Cartier, a man who had given his life to the building up of his Province, not scrupling, even, to draw the sword in defense of liberties which he deemed to be the birthright of his people and wrongfully withheld from them. And instead of electing the patriot statesman without whose aid we have the assurance of his chief colleague in the famous conference, Confederation would never have been accomplished. His defeat resulted in the return of one at the time not widely known, who came to the front on the wave of a movement which accentuated the career of Le Parti National and changed the channel of Quebec politics. And from that hour the victorious candidate, now Sir Louis Anable Jette, has been in the fierce light of publicity and, to cite the words of his sometime colleague, Sir Alan Aylesworth, "has honored and dignified the Canadian bar and bench as advocate, parliamentarian, jurist and governor."

"Grand Old Man"

LORD ROSEBERY applied the term "Grand Old Man" to Mr. Gladstone, and the phrase has had adhering qualities of more than individual application. We have had in Canada many "grand old men" and to the roll may surely be added the name of the subject of the present sketch, now spending the evening of his days in the old capital, Quebec.

Eventful and important in very many ways has been his life since that memorable day when he was returned to the second Parliament of Canada. Of an ancient family of Tours, Sir Louis was born at L'Assomption in 1836, son of Anable Jette, whose forbears came to Canada early in the 16th century. He was educated at L'Assomption College, but gave no evidence of remarkable precocity. On the contrary it has been said that while he made but little demonstration at college he has afforded a striking example of what can be accomplished by hard study, correct principle and good conduct. He "ripened slowly like good fruit, which is not harvested before the proper time." Like many other eminent public men he served at least a literary apprenticeship to the public press, and edited L'Ordre. Later on Laval, Lennoxville and Toronto Universities conferred their degrees in laws upon him.

Called to the bar in 1857 he rose very rapidly and speedily gained a good standing, which very soon gave him a place in many of the greatest cases which were tried in the Quebec courts. He specially distinguished himself in the famous Guibord case, one which involved a clash between the civil and ecclesiastical administration. The case is well nigh forgotten now, but the principle involved still lives. Guibord was held by his church to be ex-communicate by reason of his adherence to L'Institut Canadien, and hence without the rights of sepulture in the Roman Catholic cemetery at Cote des Neiges, Montreal. His widow sued for the assertion of his civil rights. In the first instance judgment was given in her favor by Judge Mondelet, and after certain reversals in Review and the Queen's Bench, the case was carried to the Privy Council, which decreed that the claim for sepulture in the ordinary cemetery was well founded. This caused much excitement and the body was buried with the pomp almost of a military parade, but there was no attempt to interfere with the ceremony, nor was the Privy Council decrees opposed. The case was of public interest only as viewed from the historic standpoint and pleadings and judgments were an education in themselves.



Sir Louis Jette

Very Hard Worker

MR. JETTE distinguished himself in this case as a counsel for the Fatrique, or church authorities, a Belgian paper stating, with reference to his speech, that "he would take rank at every bar where he has a great cause to plead. Voltaire hearing the speech of Mr. Jette at Montreal would find himself more comfortable than in the Court of Appeals at Paris or in the Assembly at Versailles." From that period of his life Sir Louis Jette must be held to have lived up to the maxim "without haste, without rest," but of such scrupulous exactness, it has been said, that he has been able to devote twelve to thirteen hours of his daily life to active work.

Elected to Parliament in 1872 he continued to hold his seat until 1878, when, after refusing the Ministry of Justice in the Mackenzie Government, he was elevated to the Superior Court Bench, retiring in 1898, when the quiet retreat of Spencerwood opened its doors to him, and as Lieutenant-Governor of his native Province he remained for two terms, his tenure of office being marked by more than one notable public event such as the visit of the King when Duke of York, the Japanese Prince Fushimi, and the dawning of the Champlain and Laval celebrations. Once more he donned the ermine, this time as a knight, having been invested with the order of St. Michael and St. George by the Duke of oYrk, and in 1909 was sworn as Chief Justice of the King's Bench, from which he retired some time ago and devoted himself to private business.

In his comparative retirement he sees around him visible memorials of the fact that his fellow citizens have delighted to do him honor, addresses from the bar, the insignia of the Legion of Honor, and the many diplomas from Canadian and French halls of learning and literature. His book shelves bear testimony to his work on the Commission to Revise the Civil Code of Quebec, and the important book on the Precedure Civil. He sees also the reports of the important Royal Commission appointed to enquire into the Baie de Chaleurs affair, of which he was chairman, differing in his judgment, it may be noted, from the other Commissioners, Davidson and Baby.

The Alaska Trouble

BUT there are some other volumes, of magnitude and numerous, which remind Sir Louis as he muses on things that are passed of probably the most momentous of the many great events in which he has taken part, and served his country and Empire. He was very fittingly called to take his seat among the "great men" to whom was committed the task of settling the difficult question of the Alaska boundary line between the United States and Canada. The issue was very complicated and the idea took root, and spread, that Canadian interests would be sacrificed to Imperial in the matter. The public had no confidence in the British representative, Lord Alverstone, better known as Sir Richard Webster, an eminent lawyer and Attorney-General, and at the moment it was thought that he sacrificed the Canadian position. Sir Alan Aylesworth, another member of the tribunal, refused, as did Sir Louis Jette, to sign the award. Time has allayed the angry feeling which arose at the time, and the judicial position which Lord Alverstone held on the commission is better appreciated. But of Sir Louis Jette it may be said that he was not alone jealous of Canadian honor and loyal to her interests, but equally watchful on behalf of those of the British Empire.

An Apt Retort

MR. JOHN L. COPE, who is to lead another expedition to the Antarctic, and who, it is reported, may attempt to fly to the South Pole, was one of the earliest to foresee the tremendous possibilities of the heavier-than-air machine.

Once, while watching an avaitor make a trial flight of a few hundred yards in one of the first aeroplanes to be built in the Old Country, a spectator standing by remarked:

"Of what use are these power-driven box-kites, anyway?"

Like a flash Cope turned on him.

"Of what use is a baby just born?" he retorted.

What Lauder Earns

IT is said that Sir Harry Lauder, who is booked to tour South Africa this year, will receive a salary amounting to $4,250 a week, the highest over given to an artiste in that country. He is expected to remain there for 12 weeks, so that he will collect over $50,000. Sir Harry commands $2,500 a week at home, and his pay in South Africa is proportionately higher on account of the time taken by the voyage, during which he draws no remuneration.

Mrs. Charles Stewart, First Lady of Alberta

By GERTRUDE MACD. ACHESON.

FROM a country home in the little village of Midhurst, near Barrie, Ontario, to a homestead on the Western prairie, and from thence to the Provincial capital, as its First Lady—a far cry surely, yet the experience of Mrs Charles Stewart, wife of the farmer-Premier of Alberta.

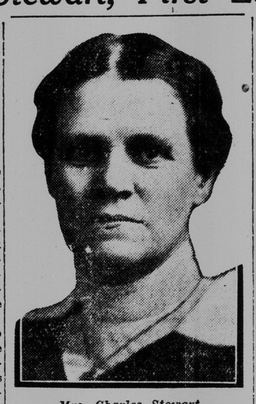
The daughter of Mr. George Sneath, township clerk of Vespra, Mrs. Stewart's girlhood was spent some five miles from Barrie.

When, in 1906, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart and their children came West, it was to take up a homestead at Killam, some 70 miles east of Wetaskawin, now on the Winnipeg, Saskatoon and Edmonton branch of the C.P.R.

Life on a prairie homestead is no bed of roses. To the lack of the conveniences of the ordinary Eastern farm home, add the loneliness of the dreary surroundings, the distance from medical, dental and even nursing attention, and, with all, the continuous, arduous labor of the pioneer, and even then none who has not experienced it can have any conception of its discomforts and difficulties.

It takes a brave, bright spirit, a quiet, kindly nature to emerge from such a rest mellowed and sweetened and with a clearer vision of life, a truer standard of values.

Mrs. Stewart struck the key-note when asked once in what direction her interests lay.



Mrs. Charles Stewart

"Only in bringing up children," she replied, proudly. "I have had no time for anything else."

Nor does she deem her work accomplished, for when it was suggested that, now that her family is so nearly grown up she would have more time, her quiet reply: "They are still at school," was conclusive.

The loss of a promising boy last year during the flu epidemic was a very bitter drop in the cup of the new Premier and his wife, but four daughters and three sons yet remain to them.

One daughter, Mrs. Caldwell, of Killam, is in a home of her own, one at university, the others at High school in Edmonton, while two boys are still at school and the oldest, Mr. George Stewart, after homesteading near Chinook, is now manager of his father's farm at Killam.

Mrs. Stewart's motherly nature extends outside her home—as her interest in the Young Women's Christian Association testifies. Indeed, this is the only organization, with the exception of the Women's Canadian Club, in which she takes any active part. In religion she is an Anglican, attending All Saints' Pro-Cathedral.

To shine in the social world Mrs. Stewart shows no ambition. As the First Lady of Alberta she fulfils her duties with gracious dignity, but evinces no desire to extend them. Her beautiful home—the former residence of the Hon. Arthur L. Sifton—is fitted, admirably, for entertaining, and is immaculate, despite the fact that Mrs. Stewart keeps no maid, and the large reception given on the Thursday evening following the opening of the Legislature proved her a successful hostess.

In repose Mrs. Stewart's face shows signs of her strenuous life, but these are lost in its brightness and animation when she speaks. Indeed, at the recent "opening," where she was accompanied by her tall son and two "flapper" daughters, she looked more like sister than mother to the trio. She dresses unobtrusively and in good taste, and her personality is very sweet and winning, though characterized by rather more than a hint of firmness and reserve, strength tempered by kindness, good judgment and clear perception mellowed by gentleness and tact.