POOR DOCUMENT

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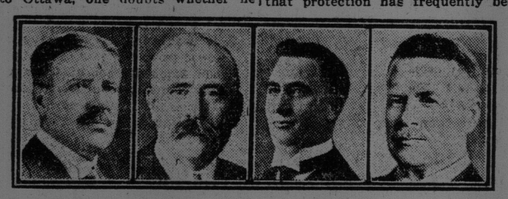
Tariff Commissioners Not Committed to Any Theory

Though Appointed by a Protectionist Premier They Are Likely to Move Towards a Lower Rather Than a Higher Tariff—Glimpse of Personalities and Politics.

By M. GRATTAN O'LEARY

AS the Ministerial commission enters upon its task of ascertaining economic facts necessary to enable it to advise what must be done to produce a scientific tariff, it is interesting to glance at the politics and personalities of the men upon whose findings much of the future fiscal policy of the Government will depend.

Sir Henry Drayton, to begin with, the commission chairman, is a politician who may be termed a realist in politics. The product of an environment where efficiency rained far higher than political tradition, Sir Henry is of that type of practical, positive mind which cares little for shibboleths and formulae, but believes that problems and issues must be met and solved by application of remedies suitable to their needs. The extreme partizan, whether Liberal or Conservative, is frequently liable to have his freedom of action manacled by a firm devotion to principles and traditions, and to changing problems will often apply theories and policies which, however efficacious in their time, may be entirely unsuited to the hard realities of to-day. Sir Henry Drayton is the very antithesis of this type. Watching him in the House of Commons, and noting his career since coming to Ottawa, one doubts whether he



Sir H. L. Drayton *Hon. J. Calder* *Hon. G. D. Robertson* *Hon. S. F. Tolmie*

cares in the slightest degree for either Protection or Free Trade, as such. On the contrary, his speeches give the impression of a man who regards such things not as political principles, nor as creeds, but as mere means to an end, to be adopted or rejected as, in his judgment, the needs of the country demand. Mr. Meighen and Sir George Foster, while not bigoted Protectionists in the sense that Mr. Cockshutt is, will yet speak of the N. P. with reverential respect, as a sort of Ark of the Covenant upon which no Agrarian must lay unholy hands; and Dr. Michael Clark's voice falls almost into whispered awe when he speaks of Richard Cobden. Sir Henry Drayton is as free as the air from such loyalty to tradition. His speeches may be searched in vain for any of the high-sounding phrases about the "glorious old N. P."—so inseparable from the fiscal orations of many Ministerial leaders—while, on the other hand, his budget address of last year, notably that part of it which exposed the folly of placing dead assets against the public debt, disclosed a mind not afraid to break new ground and anxious to deal with realities.

Policy Already Set.

AND so, insofar as the clearly defined limitations of the tariff policy of the Government will permit—for it must be remembered that the Ministry is not depending upon this inquiry to give it a fiscal policy, that policy having already been incorporated into the National Liberal and Conservative Party platform—the country can pretty safely depend that Sir Henry Drayton's conclusions from the testimony to be presented will not be warped by any bigoted devotion to either Protection or Free Trade. One may doubt whether the Minister of Finance will make recommendations calculated to do violence to the Ministry's fiscal principles, but, on the other hand, and judging solely from Sir Henry's political record in Parliament and in the Cabinet there seems little reason for fearing that he will err on the side of any particular policy or class without regard for the country as a whole.

About Mr. Calder it is less easy to be sure. The silent man from the Plains remains one of the enigmas of Canadian politics. There are some who hold that Mr. Calder is the Chamberlain of Canadian Liberalism, that he has definitely crossed the Rubicon into the enemy's camp, and that from being a militant champion of freer trade he has become the friend of plutocracy and protection. But there are many who take issue with such a view; Liberals who hold that Mr. Calder has not burned all his boats behind him, that such a captain must not be lightly surrendered to the foe; and from time to time Ottawa hears whispers and rumors which go to support such a view.

"While still the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return."

And if Mr. Calder should happen to declare that his investigations had convinced him of the need of a larger measure of free trade, in this disagreeing with the findings and policy of his colleagues, there is hardly a doubt but that the followers of Mr. King would receive him with open arms. Thus far, however, he has not spoken a word or syllable that might even be taken as a hint as to what his course may be. On the budget of last session (by some the fact was considered as significant) he uttered not a word. Whether he is prepared to support such a tariff as the fiscal plank in the National party platform demands, remaining content to play the role of a mediator in the Cabinet for the maximum of freer trade, or whether he will take advantage of this last opportunity to return to his former friends, time only can tell.

Labor's Representative,

SENATOR GIDEON ROBERTSON, who, it may be taken for granted, represents Labor on the commission, has, so far as is known, given no indication of any decided leanings towards either Protection or Free Trade. It is commonly assumed, however, that he believes in a moderate tariff, and will use whatever influence he may have toward that end. Robertson, however, is more of a politician than is commonly supposed, and, as one who professes to be a leader of Labor, his attitude may largely depend upon the representations which the workers may make before the commission.

Far less complex is the mind and character of Mr. Tolmie, Minister of Agriculture, and the fourth and last member of the Commission. Mr. Tolmie is a plain man whose processes of thought are direct and simple, a politician utterly without guile or pretension to political infallibility. By no manner or means a Free Trader, and probably proud of the fact that he has never read a line of Adam Smith, Mr. Tolmie is first and foremost an agriculturist, intensely interested in the work of his department, and by no means to be reckoned in the ranks of those who bow down before the tall chimney. In other words, Mr. Tolmie may be correctly described as one who, although not a high protectionist, and believing that protection has frequently been used for the benefit of a few, yet holds that a tariff is necessary for revenue needs and development of the country.

Taken all in all, it cannot be charged that Premier Meighen has selected a Protectionist commission. Indeed, if it errs on one side at all, it is on the side of lower tariff.

COULDN'T BE DONE

MAJOR-GEN. DUNSTERVILLE, author of "The Adventures of Dunsterforce," is fond of telling the story of a retired colonel, a friend of his who, as he discreetly phrases it, "is one of the best of fellows and by no means a bigoted teetotaller."

One day, says Major-Gen. Dunsterville, my friend was strolling down the village street, meditating on the high price of whiskey, and other things, when he met the rector.

"Ah by the way, colonel," said the good man, "I wanted a word with you regarding that soldier prisoner of yours."

"You mean my old orderly, Corp. Adams?"

"Yes. I am afraid—I am very greatly afraid—that he is—ahem!—addicted to drink."

"What!" roared the colonel. "On a measly allowance of a quid a week, and with beer—and such beer!—at its present price?"

The rector nodded gravely.

"Impossible, my dear sir! It can't be done. I must raise the amount to thirty bob."

A BRAVE FRONT.

WHAT a happy world this would be if a woman could convince herself that her married life is as happy as she tries to make others believe it is.

SO KEEP IT.

TEMPER is a good thing to have, but a bad thing to lose.

A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Sidelights on Men and Women in the Public Eye

HARRIMAN, JUNIOR, IS STEAMSHIP KING

Son of Late E. H. Harriman, Railroad Wizard, Is on the Way to Fame

AS MARINE OPERATOR

Not Yet Thirty, Brings Off Coup Which Makes Him Head of Big Line.

By B. C. FORBES.

HARRIMAN the Second has arisen. Although not yet 30, he has brought off a coup that puts him at the head of what is described as the greatest steamship line in the world. The Harriman Line is to succeed the famous Hamburg-American Steamship Co., and will serve all the ports formerly reached by the Germans. The public will soon know him as "The Steamship King."

Harriman the Second is an unusual type of rich man's son. He sticks to business so closely that his family have to use ingenuity to induce him to take a rational amount of recreation. He isn't a bit interested in society. Just as his father, the late E. H. Harriman, aspired to become, and succeeded amazingly in becoming, a veritable Napoleon of railroad transportation, William Averill Harriman is on the way to become a Napoleon of marine transportation. This ambition first arose from his railroad operations, although the fact that he was head coach of Yale's crew may have whetted his appetite for things nautical.

Here is the story. His father, seeing in him the makings of a railroad man, used to take him on many inspection trips over the Harriman lines, and immediately on graduating from Yale, in 1913, Averill entered the Union Pacific shops at Omaha. He underwent a period of rigid training under the head of each department until he grasped the operating end of the railroad game. Next, he was installed in the executive offices at New York and was again put through a systematic course of practical training. When only twenty-four he was made vice-president of the U. P. and placed in charge of purchasing $125,000,000 or $150,000,000 worth of supplies a year. He also joined the board.

Just as that wise old empire-builder, James J. Hill, saw the necessity for developing ocean transportation to carry goods from the Pacific Coast to the Orient, young Harriman discovered that it would facilitate railroad operations if he had ships to receive freight at seaboard and carry it to its ultimate destination. This need became particularly acute after the world war broke out. Very unostentatiously he acquired one of the oldest shipyards in the country, the old Roach yard, at Chester, Pa. He showed aptitude for this kind of enterprise and, acquiring a large site at Bristol, Pa., he was commissioned to build a yard for the Emergency Fleet Corporation. From building ships he graduated to operating ships. Early in 1919 he became heavily interested in the American-Hawaiian Steamship Co., a line of considerable importance, and later became its active head. He also joined forces with William H. Randall and Co., agents for the Shawmut Steamship Co., who owned a number of ships and were having two more built by Harriman.

Underwrites His Ships

THE original Harriman learned the important part finance plays in large-scale business operations. The lesson was passed on to the son. Having become extensively interested in both the building of ships and the operating of ships, young Harriman diagnosed that he must provide facilities for properly attending to financing his ambitious projects. Accordingly, he formed W. A. Harriman and Co., Inc., which deals in marine securities of all kinds.

But building ships, owning ships and transporting freight did not complete the dream of this ambitious son of an ambitious father. He had not yet invaded the passenger field. This he aspired to do on a colossal scale. Ever since the armistice, the status and future of the giant Hamburg-American Co. have exercised interest and concern both in the United States and Europe, in Government circles as well as shipping circles. There was a strong feeling that this marine octopus must not be allowed to stretch forth its far-reaching tentacles and again obtain a stranglehold upon some of the world's most important shipping routes. The United States Shipping Board, eagerly searching for a solution of this international problem so fraught with political as well as commercial consequences, turned its eyes toward the son of Edward H. Harriman. Investigation yielded inspiring results. Young Harriman was accordingly approached.

What happened is told in this paragraph of an official statement: Subject to agreement on minor details, an agreement has been signed whereby, for a period of at least twenty years, the Harriman interests have agreed to supply sufficient tonnage flying the American flag, to promptly reopen the most important of the old Hamburg-American trade routes, and eventually many more of them. In this connection it is interesting to recall that before the great war Hamburg-American was the largest steamship company in the world.

Unlike his father, young Harriman is a giant in height. He is a serious-minded fellow. Notwithstanding all his vast business responsibilities, he feels very keenly that he owes certain duties to the world because of the position into which he was born. The original Harriman's favorite hobby was a boys' club he founded in a poor section of New York. The son is carrying on this work with vigor and enthusiasm. No business or social engagement is permitted to prevent him from attending the Boys' Club meetings. Also, he is an active member of the Interstate Palisade Park Commission, on both the New York and New Jersey sides. These meetings also take precedence over business calls.

The career of W. Averill Harriman will be worth following. Those who know him intimately declare that he is likely to accomplish even bigger things than his father accomplished before being stricken down in the heyday of his power, just after passing sixty.

Averill Harriman.

Maxim Litvinoff

Mrs. Adam Short, on Mothers' Pensions Board, an M.D. and Noted Social Worker

Few Know That Famous Ottawa Professor's Wife is a Qualified Physician—She Has Advocated Mothers' Pensions for Years.

By CHESTER J. FROWDE.

IT was a well-advised move on the part of the Drury Government to select Mrs. Adam Shortt of Ottawa to act on the Mothers' Pensions Allowances Board, now well launched in its praiseworthy work.

Mrs. Shortt's career has been one of unwavering activity on behalf of the cause of women and social service work. It is not generally known that she is a fully qualified woman physician, in fact, one of the first women in Canada to obtain her degree of M.D.

Born in the little town of Winona, Ontario, on January 18, 1859, Mrs. Shortt, whose maiden name is Elizabeth Smith, received a private education first, then attending Hamilton Collegiate Institute and later on Royal Medical College, Kingston, Ont. She received her degree of M.D. at the age of twenty-five. In 1886 she was married to Prof. Adam Shortt, now in charge of the Historical Publications at the Public Archives, Ottawa, and one of the most noted educationists in the Dominion. Mrs. Shortt was instrumental in having a separate course for women instituted at Kingston leading to the establishment of the Women's Medical College there. She was engaged to lecture there on medical jurisprudence and sanitary science from 1887 to 1893. Her boundless energies found an outlet in other activities of the institution and she was for a time president of the Ladies' Musical Club there, while she has also been honored by being elected president of the Alumni Society of the Medical College.

During her residence in Ottawa there have been few public movements participated in by women in which Mrs. Shortt has not been an active worker. She is chiefly associated in the capital with the work of the National and Local Councils of Women and has held many of the most important offices in these bodies. She was elected delegate to the quinquennial congress of the National Council of Women held at Toronto in 1909, where her addresses well illustrated her extraordinary grasp on Canadian public affairs and her intimacy with the peculiar problems of women.

Mrs. Shortt is a most capable woman, an able platform speaker and possesses a wide familiarity with world events.

For years, Mrs. Shortt has persistently advocated the establishment of a system of mothers' pensions patterned along the lines of the one now introduced by the Government of the Province.

Mrs. Shortt is a tall woman, of commanding appearance and most charming in all respects. She is a great entertainer and hostess and is a social favorite in Ottawa. She is about sixty years of age and a regular attendant of the Anglican Church. She resides at 5 Marlborough avenue, Ottawa.

WHAT HE MISSED

A GOOD story, told by Sir Thomas Lipton, is going the rounds of the London clubs. It concerns a Scotsman who went to a horse race for the first time in his life. The old fellow was rather feeble-minded, and his companions who took him to the race meeting presently persuaded him to stake a sixpence in the third race on a forty-to-one shot.

By some miracle this outsider won. When the bookmaker gave the old man his winnings he could hardly believe his eyes. "Do you mean to tell me," he said, "that I get all this for my saxpence?"

"You do," answered the bookmaker.

"Ma conscience," muttered the Scotsman. "Tell me, mon, how long has this been going on?"

LITVINOFF IS MOST BITTER BOLSHEVIK

Extreme Revolutionary Far in Advance of Main Body of Bolshevism.

A FRENZIED ORATOR

Story of How Barefoot Boy Became Scholarly, Radical, and Powerful.

WITH Maxim Litvinoff—assuming that to be his real name—we come down from the divinities to the heroes of Bolshevism. Litvinoff—a hundred per cent. Bolshevist every hour of the twenty-four, as one admirer puts it—has sacrificed more for the cause than anyone else in the way of arrest, the risking of his life in reckless escapades, the baiting of the bourgeoisie in its own strongholds, and in perilous propaganda. The personal aspect of Litvinoff, to say nothing of his vocabulary, is so extraordinary that he would draw a crowd anywhere and that fact makes him a good missionary. He has the misfortune to seem an extremist to his own circle—even to Radek, who once gently reproved Litvinoff, the Naples Avanti says, for being so far in advance of the main body of Bolshevism.

Litvinoff, although a Jew, champions the primitive communism of the early Christians in the days of the apostles. He beholds an enemy of society, the Frankfurter Zeitung fears, in any head that lifts itself even slightly above the level of the mob. His equality and his communism are passions and his oratory looks now and then like epileptic frenzy. He loves Bolshevism because there is nothing more extreme in fact, whatever may be said about theory. He does not live in the shadow, like Lenin. He affects no mystery, after the fashion of Trotzky. Nevertheless he is a lonely figure, whose one kindred spirit is the aristocrat Bucharin, another champion of primitive communism whom Lenin deprecates as too revolutionary for the times.

It would be too difficult now to determine whether his real name is Isaac Finkelstein, as the Debats suspects, or Mordecai Strauss, as another legend has it. He seems to have been born some forty-five years ago at Bielostok where his birth was registered as Meyer Vallakh, or Wallach. His father is said to have lived by peddling laces in the streets, by working as a journeyman tailor and by carrying bundles from the railway station when arriving travelers would let him. The little boy began to run barefoot through the streets as soon as he could use his feet. He grew up in an environment provided by a ghetto, and nobody knows, at least the French dailies do not, how he acquired his respectable linguistic accomplishments, his fluent style as a writer of pamphlets, and his ability to sew, to cook and to use tools as well as revolvers. His scholarship is said to have been derived from a rabbi in the Jewish quarter of his native town.

Young at Revolution

LITVINOFF was not much past twenty when he found his place among the higher grades of the revolutionary world. Litvinoff, of course, had to fly and, like Lenin, like Zinovieff, like all the others, he went to Switzerland and thence to France.

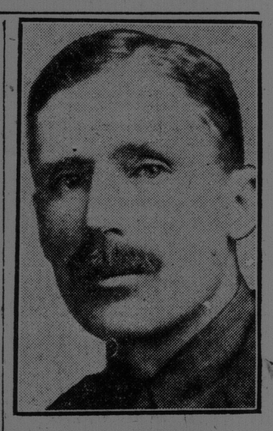
With his ample supplies of funds, his buoyant hope for the future of the revolution and his fertility in devising conspiracies, Litvinoff, as he now definitely called himself, made a great hit among the comrades at Paris. That tendency to the flamboyant in costume, observes the Matin, which seems a manifestation of something Oriental in his nature, now asserted itself. He had yellow waistcoats and long rolled collars from which flowed the ends of a vivid red necktie. When he ate he thrust a huge silk handkerchief under his chin. His hats had enormous brims and his shoes took on strange hues like very dark green. He showed great fondness for the pastry at a certain famous but expensive restaurant and he wanted his champagne dry and very cold. His appetite was prodigious. He invited the hungriest comrades to dinner and he paid everybody's bill almost without looking at it. His apartment off the Rue Pascal was filled with revolutionary literature and he stuck the pictures of Bakunin, Marx and Lassalle on the walls.

During his period of exile in Paris, Litvinoff maintained an apartment at Berlin, where he carried on a correspondence with Lenin, then in Galicia, and with Tchicherin, then at his home in Moscow. Upon Litvinoff fell the duty of financing these stages of the revolution and his success was as brilliant, says the French newspaper, as it was mysterious. He made flying trips from Paris to Geneva and from Geneva to Berlin, scattering money among the exiled revolutionaries. His career was checked one day when he stepped off a train in Paris by the action of the police, who seized him at the Gare de l'Est. He had in his wallet hundreds of thousands of francs, the proceeds, it is charged, of a series of highway robberies and bank burglaries in places as far apart as Tiflis and Kieff.

Married English Girl

EXPELLED from France, driven out of Germany, Litvinoff, his sources of income evidently dried up, took refuge in England. He was for some few years a clerk in a London bookseller's shop, sleeping for a time, it is said, in a packing case in a back yard, and subsisting upon the scraps from hotels. He took pains at this period to perfect himself in the English language, which he speaks with a decided accent but which he reads easily and writes with facility. He married the daughter of a distinguished English critic. He kept up his correspondence with Lenin and when he was in very reduced circumstances he received financial assistance from the generous Tchicherin. However serious the allegations against his personal character, says the Debats, Litvinoff never forfeited his place among the Bolshevists of the inner circle. He retains the confidence of the Lenins and the Radeks because of his genius for expedients in hours of crisis. In the black night of revolution when Tchicherin wrings his hands and even Lenin thinks of packing his valise for Switzerland, Litvinoff seems inspired. It was he who planned the train robbery near Tiflis that set the cause upon its feet with funds from the Czar's treasury when bankruptcy seemed inevitable.

The successes of Litvinoff are discounted by his fiascoes, of which the French newspapers make the most. His spectacular collapse was in the capacity of Soviet Ambassador to the Court of St. James', to which post Tchicherin duly appointed him.



Viscount Arbuthnot.

NEW head of the ancient Scotch House, is now a ranch owner in Canada. The new Viscount and his wife own the Spotted Lake Ranch in Alberta and are now residing there. He recently succeeded to the title.

Peasant Premier Who Makes 'Em Work

Stambuliski of Bulgaria Makes a Bold Bid for Reconstruction.

STAMBULISKI, the Premier of Bulgaria, who has introduced a Bill by which every man or woman may be called on to work for his country, comes of the peasant yeoman stock for which the Agrarians, his party, speak. Outside his door on the corridor of the Ministry of War the peasants wait all day to tell him their little worries. A swarthy Bulgarian of early middle-age, with heavy face and body, no suavity in costume or address, a shade suspicious, he speaks practically only his native tongue. When a lad he set about his education. To continue it he married the village schoolmistress of more than his own age. He is not without argumentative subtlety and the wisdom of compromise. He told the communists that he will fight them a outrance, but he guaranteed their deputies freedom of speech. Then he dissolved the Chamber, and he arrested the Bolsheviks as they left the door, for by dissolution they ceased to be deputies.

When he talks of his Rumanian neighbors you can see his willingness to compromise on the Dobrudja. But with the Greeks in Thrace, no, no. That is the old Balkan feud. Depth of feeling, however, seemed to be stirred only when he arraigned the Bolsheviks. His eyes never gleamed—nor did they smile all the time I was with him—but his mouth worked grimly and his words flowed with the innate hostility of the peasant to the townsman, to the false teachings and corruptions of city life. At bottom it is the latent belief that work on the land is the only honest work.

The Stambuliski Bill for universal national service really emerges from that conception. Every adult, man or woman, must give his quota of labor to the State without wage, receiving food for the time like a soldier. He will work on the land, on roads, railways, on building, just as is needed. The professional man will give his services gratis for the same time, or do manual work if that is more vital. Married women, it is now said, will be exempt, and other changes are likely.

The Bill, if passed, is a bold effort at reconstruction, and as 75 or 80 per cent. of the Bulgarians are peasant owners, the total effect might be to set the whole country afoot financially in the near future, to pay off the Allies, and start a new career of prosperity.

SURPRISED KITCHENER

GENERAL SIR RICHARD WINGATE, one of the recent baronets, is fond of telling this story of the late Lord Kitchener, whose Chief Intelligence Officer he was for so many years in the Sudan.

"On K.'s staff out there," he says, "was a very young officer, who one day applied for leave in order to go to England to be married.

"Kitchener, who was averse to his officers getting married, frowned, then said:

"'Lieutenant Blank, you're not yet twenty-five. Wait a year. If then you still desire to do this thing you shall have leave.'

"The stipulated period passed. The officer once more proffered his request.

"'After thinking it over for twelve months you still wish to marry?' said Kitchener.

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Very well, you shall have your furlough. And frankly, my boy, I scarcely thought there was so much constancy in the masculine world.'

"The subaltern marched to the door, but turned to say as he was leaving:

"'Thank you, sir. Only it's not the same girl.'"

President Wilson Greatly Aged and Climbs Stairs With Cane for Exercise

He Rises and Retires Early and Works Only Three Hours a Day—Left Arm and Leg are Still Stiff.

GRADUAL improvement in the condition of President Wilson, whose illness for the last eleven months frequently has caused his medical advisers to worry over the possibility that he would never fully be restored to health, is seen in the authorized statement from Dr. Cary T. Grayson, the President's physician, that Mr. Wilson is again back to his normal weight of 179 pounds.

Dr. Grayson would not admit that he was wholly satisfied with the progress made by the White House patient, though he professed gratification at the improvement noticeable in the President.

In an effort to accelerate the recovery of Mr. Wilson, Dr. Grayson has prescribed a daily program of calisthenics for the President. According to Dr. Grayson, these are some of the things President Wilson does in the course of a normal day at the White House:

Arises at seven o'clock each morning.

Exercises his left arm by extending and withdrawing it.

Climbs stairs with a cane to exercise his leg muscles.

Shaves himself sometimes with a safety razor.

Eats a hearty breakfast at eight o'clock.

Reads the headlines of the morning papers.

Promptly at nine o'clock begins disposing of official work, correspondence and administration duties.

Works continuously for three hours and does not like to be interrupted during that time.

Dictates rapidly, and frequently writes shorthand notes of what he wants done.

Uses an indelible pencil to sign most letters to departmental officials.

After finishing the morning routine, reads until lunch time on the south portico of the White House. The President read to himself one hour.

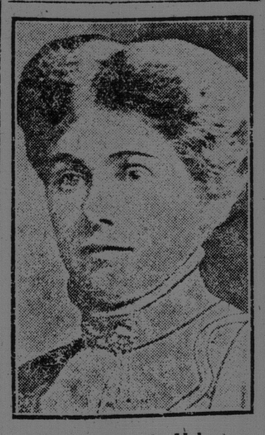
Rests after luncheon.

Late in the afternoon takes a motor ride.

Almost daily he sees a moving picture in the East Room of the White House. Likes "wild and wooly" Western stuff. William S. Hart, Douglas Fairbanks and Charles Ray are his favorites.

Retires early.

While President Wilson has made strides toward recovery that are regarded as unusual for a man of his years, his illness of eleven months has told heavily on him. People who knew him before his physical breakdown and who see him riding along the streets of Washington are struck instantly by the whiteness of his hair and other evidences of age.



Mrs. Eamon de Valera.

PROVISIONAL "Presidentess" of the Irish Republic, is visiting her husband at the Edgewood Inn, Greenwich, Conn.

Mrs. Hannah S. Skeffington.

RECENTLY appointed as a Justice of Ireland's Supreme Court. Mrs. Skeffington's husband, an editor, was slain in the Easter rebellion.