

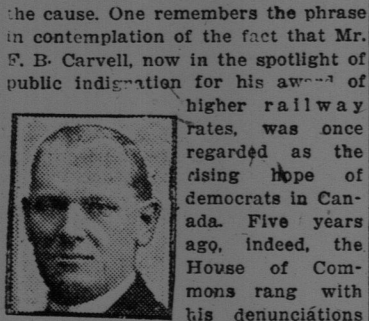
EVENING TIMES.

HON. F. B. CARVELL ONCE A RADICAL

Present 'Friend of the Railways'
Used to Be Champion of
Oppressed People.

ASSIONATE FIGHTER
Office He Proved a Disap-
pointment — Democratic
Ardor Has Vanished.

By M. GRATTAN O'LEARY.
JOHN MORLEY once wrote that it
was the history of militant de-
mocracy that its prophets too
often turned out to be apostates to
the cause. One remembers the phrase
in contemplation of the fact that Mr.
F. B. Carvell, now in the spotlight of
public indignation for his avowed
higher railway
rates, was once
regarded as the
daring hope of
democrats in Can-
ada. Five years
ago, indeed, the
House of Comm-
ons rang with
his denunciations
of the "mergers"



F. B. Carvell trusts and com-
munes," and no politician in
our public life surpassed him
as radical adventurer. Although
expected to keep step with the march
of his party, which did not often ex-
ceed the speed of Sir Wilfrid Lau-
rier's capricious Liberalism, Mr. Car-
vell had an apparently uncontrollable
conscience which from time to time
broke forth into passionate declama-
tion against the wrongs of the com-
mon people. High protection was his
special target for attack, and not
even Dr. Michael Clark nor Mr. T. A.
Crear had surpassed him in power
and vigor of assault upon the pro-
tectionists. The boot and shoe
industry he struggled out for particular
attention, and the House of Comm-
ons and the press gallery have vivid
recollections of his duels with Sir
Herbert Ames. Sir Herbert, a pro-
tectionist of the first water, who be-
lieves, or at all events used to be-
lieve, in the efficacy of the tariff,
Adam Smith and all who agreed with
him should be hanged, was the most
formidable champion of tariffism
that Parliament had seen in years,
and scarcely a session went by with-
out his engaging in bitter conflict
with Carvell, but seldom with success.
Carvell, unlike most advocates of
free trade, was not content to deal
with the doctrinaire side of the ques-
tion. An indefatigable worker and of
an intensely practical turn of mind,
he had little use for theories, prefer-
ring to fight with weapons of reality
and concrete facts. His speeches, in-
fact, were powerful briefs against the
operations of a high tariff, teeming
with figures and facts, and therefore
were as effective as the more acro-
matic discourses of free traders like
Dr. Clark.

"Fearless, Fighting Frank"

THOSE were the days when Car-
vell earned the title of "Fear-
less, Fighting Frank." The West,
seemingly swinging away from the
old economic Liberalism, began to re-
gard him as the sentinel of the new
democracy, and men of all parties and
of none came to look upon him as a
sort of watchdog of the Treasury. In
1916 and 1917 his reputation was at
its greatest height, and by long odds
the greatest blow which Sir Wilfrid
Laurier suffered in the country in the
latter year was when Carvell deserted
his standard. From the day that he
entered the Union Government, how-
ever, Carvell's reputation declined.
For this there were many reasons.
He was not, in the first place, a good
administrator. It is one thing to be
a great advocate and an effective or-
ator, and quite another thing to ad-
minister a department of Govern-
ment that calls for judgment, busi-
ness experience and a judicial mind.
Mr. Carvell, impulsive to the last de-
gree, soon showed that he was essen-
tially a critic. But the thing that
ultimately most against his reputation
was a radical crusader was that Mr.
Carvell's conduct in office did not al-
ways prove consistent with his pro-
fessions in Opposition. In case it
were, for example, to reconcile his fam-
ily haunts in private cars at public ex-
pense with his fervid denunciations of
such practices in days gone by. Nor
did he give much evidence of at-
tempting to carry out many of the re-
forms for which in Opposition he
pleaded with such earnestness and
fire.

The truth is that in office Mr. Car-
vell, so far as the records show, prac-
tically struck his radical colors. The
vice which in other days had thun-
dered against injustices and wrongs
became strangely stilled. When his
alliances whom Mr. Carvell fought against
as Bourbons and reaction-
aries, took up Government ownership,
he stopped. Indeed, he became con-
spicuous as the advocate of private
ownership, both in and out of Parlia-
ment, and the Montreal interests
who, in the old days, had come to re-
gard him as a menace to their citi-
zens now beamed upon him as their
champion and friend.

The history of democratic leaders,
as pointed out by John Morley, had
repeated itself again. Not that one
in impeach the integrity of Carvell;
it is personal honesty in the above re-
spects. It is simply that, like so
many others, his democratic ardor
upears to have faded out with the
years. There is something
about advancing years that breeds
conservatism and blunts the reform-
er's spear. And Mr. Carvell, ex-
cellent radical, pleading for the
"financial stability" of the Canadian
treasury, seems an apt illustration of
the fact.

Much Lighter

HULLO. Brown, you look ill," com-
miserably remarked a neigh-
bor. "What is the matter?"
"Oh, nothing much; losing weight,
that's all. Lost 120 pounds yesterday."
"Impossible!"
"It's a fact. My wife eloped with the
na. next door."



John M. Imrie

New Proprietor of Hamilton Times

John M. Imrie a Young Man
Who Has Done Much and
Will Do More.

JOHN M. IMRIE, who has become
proprietor of the Hamilton
Times, is a distinguished figure
in the newspaper and business world
while still in his thirties.
He became a conspicuous figure
during the newspaper probe of last
fall and winter, when, as manager of
the Canadian Daily Newspaper As-
sociation and late secretary of the
Canadian Press Association, he con-
ducted the fight against the over-
whelming demands of the pulp and
paper industries of Canada.
In the words of shrewd men con-
cerned in that probe, Mr. Imrie was
the source of energy throughout that
investigation, which resulted in a cur-
tailment of the increasing demands
of the paper interests, and in the sav-
ing of scores of Canadian newspapers
from "going under" because of the
high price of paper.

Although Mr. Imrie was never en-
gaged in the paper industry, his
knowledge of facts and figures and
his grasp of the economic situation
of that industry was so thorough,
that the counsel for the paper inter-
ests at the inquiry were confounded.
It is on record that, at the conclusion
of the newspaper inquiry, the lawyers
for the paper interests rose and stated
that they had been laboring at a dis-
advantage throughout the probe,
as they had not a Mr. Imrie to in-
struct them.

E. R. C. Clarkson, who acted as
auditor for the Government during
the inquiry was warm in his praise of
the brilliant fashion in which Mr.
Imrie handled the writer of abstruse
figures involved in the case.

Mr. Imrie, who is the son of a
former Toronto publisher, was with
the MacLean Publishing Company,
editing "The Printer and Publisher,"
when the newspaper men of Canada
picked him out as the one man to
take hold of and reorganize the Can-
adian Press Association. He became
the first permanent secretary of the
Association in 1911, and remained in
that post until last year when he
became Manager of an affiliated body,
the Canadian Daily Newspaper As-
sociation.

The Canadian Press Association, up
to the time of Mr. Imrie's appoint-
ment, had been an organization which
met annually for purposes of debate.
Its officers were honorary. Under
Mr. Imrie's direction it became a co-
ordinate power. He devoted much
time to the study of costs in news-
paper production, and as a result, per-
suaded newspaper proprietors
throughout Canada to place their
businesses on a much sounder basis
than they had ever been before. The
association also dealt with all manner
of false and objectionable advertising.
And the press of Canada in the past
few years has reaped many benefits
from the closer organization and
co-operation of its association.

Mr. Imrie has a gift for organiza-
tion. This was recognized by the
pulp and paper interests, who, it is
said, at the close of the probe last
spring, made him offers to manage
their affairs so thoroughly, to their
discomfiture, did he know them at
all.

He conducted the publicity of three
of the nation-wide Victory Loan cam-
paigns. To what extent the striking
successes of these campaigns was due
to the publicity is well appreciated.
He was born in Toronto on Octo-
ber 10, 1883. And here is a unique
fact: he never went past the Public
school. At thirteen years of age, he
left school and went to work in his
father's publishing house on Church
street. He attended night school for
two years, winning, in his second
year, the medal for general proficiency
which Colonel Noel Marshall used to
offer to the night-school students of
the city.

His education, which fitted him to
handle with great distinction the
problems of finance economics and
business which have been the subject
of inquiry, he obtained not in colleges,
but in his daily work.
Mr. Imrie is a very youthful-looking
man—because, of course, he is, fact,
youthful. He is a man of large
physique. He has few other in-
terests in life but his work, which he
approaches with affection and en-
thusiasm.

His one hobby is his baby daughter.
This is a typical anecdote of the man
who, in his work, has shown such
enthusiasm. He carries with him,
wherever he goes, a photograph of his
daughter, and he has been known to
forget on the back of the photo-
graph is his address and a stamp so
that the photo may be returned.
A little but significant touch.

Our Beautiful Tongue

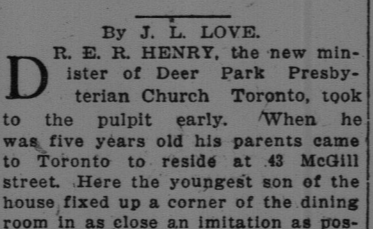
"He looked me straight in the eye,"
declared the witness, "and—"
"There, sir," interrupted the lawyer,
"you've flatly contradicted your for-
mer statement."
"How's that?" inquired the other.
"You said before that he bent his
eyes on you. Will you please explain
how he could look you a right in the
eye with a bent gaze?"

IRISH FIGHTER IS REV. DR. HENRY

New Minister of Deer Park
Church, Toronto, a Pro-
hibition Champion.

HIS WORK IN WEST
Intends Specializing in the
Work for Children and
Young People.

By J. I. LOVE.
R. E. HENRY, the new min-
ister of Deer Park Presby-
terian Church Toronto, took
to the pulpit early. When he
was five years old his parents came
to Toronto to reside at 45 McGill
street. Here the youngest son of the
house fixed up a corner of the dining
room as close an imitation as pos-
sible of the pulpit



Dr. E. A. Henry

In the old Cook's
Church. Here he
held service on
Sunday for as
many members
of the household
as could be in-
duced to attend.
No sermon was
preached, but
extracts from
the commentaries
in an old Matthew Henry Bible were
read with great effect.
For a time it looked as though the
teaching profession were going to
claim him. Mr. Henry won the gold
medal in the habit of advising his
students not to get licensed and re-
turned to Toronto to be licensed.
Although one of the college profes-
sors was in the habit of advising his
students not to get licensed and re-
turned to Toronto to be licensed.
Although one of the college profes-
sors was in the habit of advising his
students not to get licensed and re-
turned to Toronto to be licensed.

Graduating from Knox and Univer-
sity in 1905, Mr. Henry went to Bran-
don to supply. He returned to Bran-
don in the Western city, and re-
turned to Toronto to be licensed.
Although one of the college profes-
sors was in the habit of advising his
students not to get licensed and re-
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Although one of the college profes-
sors was in the habit of advising his
students not to get licensed and re-
turned to Toronto to be licensed.

During his pastorate he also spent
some time among the Indians on the
Barns River Reserve, Lake Winni-
peg. On his return journey to Selkirk,
Manitoba, he was struck by a train
and was seriously injured. He was
under the leadership of the Rev. J.
McLaughlin, the Methodist mission-
ary to the Indians, the party would
never have reached land.

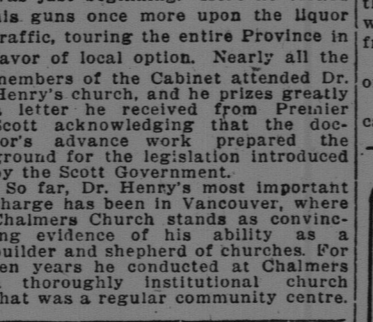
Swung Back to the East

IN his next pastorate Dr. Henry
swung back to the east, coming
to Knox Church, Hamilton.
The building was situated downtown and
the immediate surroundings were not
helpful. The new preacher's mother
was a native of Belfast, and what he
saw in Hamilton aroused his Irish
blood. He up and hit the whiskey
traffickers a succession of factors that
led him publicly as "a nuisance."

Most encouraged by this unlooked
for success, he was soon met with
efforts. He was so successful that
from opprobrious labels the enemy
passed to open threats, and the apostle
of reform fully expected to be taken
home on a stretcher any day. At the
height of the agitation Dr. Henry
found it advisable not to proceed
downtown at night to a mission in
connection with his church without
taking the precaution of slipping a
heavy whip handle up his sleeve.

From Hamilton Dr. Henry went to
Regina at a time when that city had
no pavements and its development
was just beginning. Here he turned
his guns once more upon the liquor
traffic, touring the entire Province in
favor of local option. Nearly all the
members of the Cabinet attended Dr.
Henry's church and he prizes greatly
a letter he received from Premier
Scott acknowledging that the doc-
tor's advance work prepared the
ground for the legislation introduced
by the Scott Government.

So far, Dr. Henry's most important
charge has been in Vancouver where
Chalmers Church stands as convinc-
ing evidence of his ability as a
builder and shepherd of churches. For
ten years he conducted at Chalmers
a thoroughly institutional church
that was a regular community centre.



Sir Philip Lloyd Greene

Who has just been appointed secre-
tary to the British Board of
Trade.

A PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW Sidelights on Men and Women in the Public Eye

LADY MACDONALD
JOHN A.'S GREAT AID

And Thus, in Degree, She Was
One of the Builders of
Canada.

SIR JOHN'S TRIBUTE
"To Her Tender Solitude I
Owe That I Am Here
To-day."



Tom Watson of Georgia

THE death of Baroness Macdon-
ald, of Barmcliffe, nee Agnes
Bernard, removes a public
character long in the front ranks of
Canadian society and, in degree, one
of the builders of Canada, for she was
a "helpmeet" to her husband in public
affairs as well as private. During
his dangerous illness, many years be-
fore his final one, when it seemed that
the Angel of Death was hovering very
near the doors of Sir John Macdonald's
chamber, she literally nursed him
back to life again. "To her ten-
der solace I owe it that I am here
to-day," he once said in a speech de-
livered in Toronto during the time he
was in the cold shades of Opposition
after the Pacific scandal tempest. And
during those dark days it was her
stout heart that buoyed him up.
More than that, she nursed and
watched for years his coming in and
going out with steadfast care.

When Sir John died at 10 p.m. on
June 6, 1891, the waiting newspaper-
men were invited into Barmcliffe by
Joseph Pope (now Sir Joseph), who
was private secretary to "John A."
With him were Dr. W. R. Powell and
Sir James Grant. The reporters were
shown into the library and the doc-
tors were telling the story of the last
hours of the Old Chief when Lady
Macdonald's voice was heard, saying:
"Mr. Pope, please ask the gentlemen
if they will take a little refreshment."

Later one of the visitors asked if
Lady Macdonald would care to
issue a message to the people of
Canada, and he was granted an in-
terview. He recalls that she received
him in the drawing room and was
dressed in a violet dress. With her
was Sir John's grandson, the son of the
present Sir Hugh John Macdonald,
police magistrate of Winnipeg. The
lad, who was then about 11, or 12, was
very nervous and much more affected
by the big event than any of his
elders.

Sympathy From Queen

WHEN the news man, who was
present when the final bullet-
in was put, read it, he rushed across
to a tent in which a C.P.R. operator
was waiting, with the bulletin for
which the country was waiting. It
was two hours or more before he got
back to the Parliament Buildings, and
when he did there was a message of
sympathy from Queen Victoria.
The reporter at once jumped into a cab
and drove back to Barmcliffe and
personally handed the Queen's cable
to Lady Macdonald. Then for the
first time he saw tears in her eyes.
The wells had broken, and from that
time until the funeral in Caxton
Cemetery on the following Friday
Lady Macdonald was in a state of
collapse. She mingled, however, to
attend the funeral service in the little
church of St. Alban's on Sandy Hill
on the Thursday, but did not take
part in the procession to the station
where the body was put on the car
for Kingston.

The final view of the Old Chief
was taken by a privileged few in the
Senate Chamber (where the body lay
in state for three days) on the Wed-
nesday night near midnight. Sir
John's colleagues and intimates
were allowed a last look at the
beloved features and then just
before the coffin was closed Lady
Macdonald, Hugh John, his wife and
little Jack entered from the Speak-
er's rooms and were left alone with
their dead for half an hour or so.
Then they were driven back to
Barmcliffe.

And now after twenty-five years,
it is hard to comprehend what has
befallen the old C. C. C. I. classmate.
Many will think only of the money;
few of the great responsibility it will
entail nor yet of the years of faith-
ful service and no doubt sacrifice
that merited and won such over-
whelming recognition.

WHAT THEY WANTED

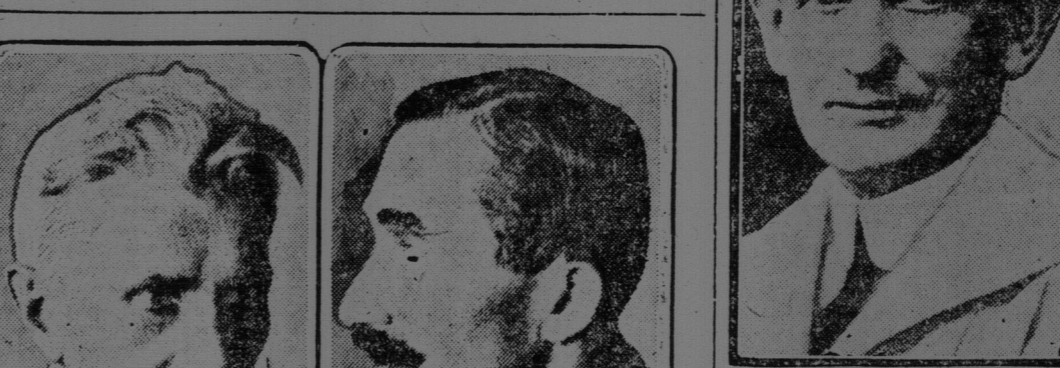
MR. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN
is said to be the worst hated
and best loved man in the United
States just now.

That is to say, the "drys" adore him
while to the "wets" his name, not
unnaturally, is anathema. And there-
by hangs a story.

A certain enterprising photographer,
it seems, thought he could make
money by photographing the little
farm house in which Bryan was born,
and selling copies to his admirers.

He started out with his bag full of
pictures, but unluckily for him the
first town he struck was a pro-
nounced "wet" one. He didn't sell a
single copy.

"We don't care a continental for
Bryan's birthplace," explained one of
the leading inhabitants, "what we
want is a photograph of his tomb."

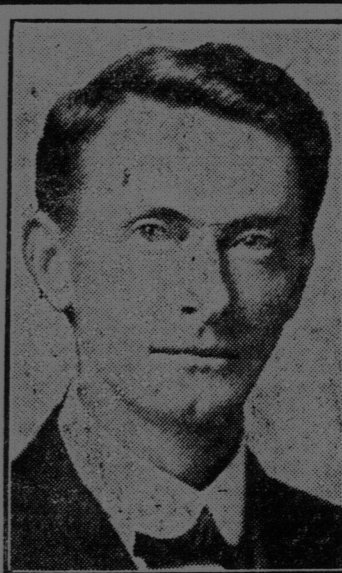


Fred A. Howard

OF Boston, Mass., has just invented
a chemical process for preserv-
ing and strengthening leather. For
over a half a century he has been
associated with the leather industry of
Massachusetts and has been a shoe
chemist for thirty-five years. "Kor-
rite" the name he has given his pro-
cess for lengthening the life of shoe
leather, has met with such a success
that sixteen shoe manufacturers are
now using his formula. Mr. Howard
is 65 years old and his entire life has
been spent in solving chemical prob-
lems for the betterment of the things
in which the human race is interest-
ed. As a change from his chemical
work he has made a number of exper-
iments in "old culture" and has pro-
duced a totally distinctive variety of
strawberry. It grows on a high stem
like a wild strawberry only much
higher, and it is said to be different
from any cultivated strawberry now
on the market.

Peasant Premier and Deputy Prime Minister of Poland.

NEW photographs of Poland's peasant Premier, Piast Witos, and the Po-
lish Deputy Prime Minister, M. Ignaz Daszyński, just arrived in this
country. A correspondent of a London newspaper, writing from Warsaw
has the following to say of Premier Witos: "The Polish Government to-day
is a travesty well personified in the figure of Mr. Witos, the nation's Premier,
who strolls aimlessly, without collar or necktie, as always, and in peasant's
boots, about the corridors of the Hotel Bristol."



John A. Macdonald

One of the interesting incidents of
that period was this: It was a rule
of Sir Hector Langevin, when Sir
John was absent from the House of
Commons, to send down a copy of
the proceedings to the then Premier.
He continued this all through the
ten days while Sir John was dying
and he used to receive a written
acknowledgment from Lady Macdonald
who afterwards stated that she read
them all to Sir John whenever
he could understand or not.

When Parliament met on the Mon-
day after John A.'s death, Wilfrid
Laurier made one of the greatest
speeches of his life. Word was sent
down to Lady Macdonald and she
sent up a special messenger to the
Commons for a Hansard "black" of
Laurier's speech. She wrote a letter
of thanks to the then Opposition
leader which is probably amongst
Laurier's papers. The deceased lady
was not generally popular with so-
called society at the Capital and
moved in a somewhat exclusive
circle.

Lady Macdonald was the daughter
of the Hon. Thomas Bernard, of
Jamaica, and sister of Col. Bernard,
who was the secretary of the As-
sembly of Statesmen commonly known
as the "Fathers of Confederation."

German Royalty

Marry Beneath 'Em

The Kaiser's Daughter-in-law
Espouses Chauffeur—Other
Shocking Splittings.

THERE is no more remarkable
sign of the times than the mar-
riage of mesalliances (as they would
formerly have been esteemed) now
being contracted by the fallen princes
and princesses of the royal houses of
Germany, says Beauchamp in the
London Daily Express. One of the
Kaiser's daughters-in-law the other
day decided to espouse a chauffeur.
Prince Joachim's widow is now going
to marry a manufacturer, and the
former Crown Prince of Saxony has
announced his betrothal to a Frau
Heinrichs. In this last case, how-
ever, the trait for extra-royal af-
fections would appear to be inherited.
The Crown Prince of Saxony's
mother began her romantic career by
cycling in the Dresden Park with a
dentist, then cloped with a teacher
of languages, and finally married a
professional pianist, though she did
not remain married to him very long.

As a rule, the royalties, in both
Germany and Austria, who have
"married beneath them" have mar-
ried actresses, but that rule has not
been without its exceptions. Two re-
markable exceptions have been fur-
nished in recent times by Austrian
archduchesses—those known to the world
respectively as Herr Wulffling and
Herr Burg. The former did, indeed,
begin by marrying an actress, but his
second wife was a Swiss domestic
servant. The latter married the
daughter of a High school teacher
whom he had previously assisted, in
her mother's kitchen, to shell peas
and make jam.

COULDN'T HAPPEN NOW

THE famous composer, Signor Gio-
acchino Puccini, has never suc-
ceeded in learning English, and this led to a
curious misunderstanding during the
visit he recently paid London.

It seems that when out walking one
day he entered what he took to be a
barber's shop. Greatly to his surprise
it proved to be empty of furniture,
nor was there anyone there to attend
to him. He tried a second, and then
a third establishment with like re-
sults. Eventually he gave it up as a
bad job. Later the composer told a
friend of his rather puzzling experi-
ences.

"What made you think they were
barbers' shops?" he was asked.
"Well," replied Signor Puccini, "each
had a sign 'Toilet' prominently dis-
played."

Considerably mystified, his friend
asked the composer to show him one
of the establishments.
"Puccini at once consented, and
plotted him to an empty room, the
door of which had been left open in
order that prospective tenants might
look over the interior at their leisure.
In the window was a bill with the
two words: "To Let."

Indeed It Doesn't

A LITTLE girl was playing "trains"
when she knocked into her grand-
mother. The child took not the
slightest notice, but carried on with
her game.
A little later she again passed the
old woman, having finished her
game.
"When you knock into anyone," said
the injured dame, "don't you know
you ought to say, 'I'm sorry?'"
"What?" returned the little girl.
"Do you think an express train stops
to say that?"