

MAINLY PERSONAL

Casual Notes on the New Additions to Our Aristocracy

KING GEORGE did very well to make two knighthoods in Montreal and two in Toronto. Neither metropolis can be offended over that. Of the other two Sir'd last Thursday, one lives in Hamilton—when he is at home—and the other in Halifax. Following the old front-button lingo of "doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief, rich man, poor man, beggar-man, thief"—we find that the first list is represented throughout and the last four have only a look-in with the rich man. Poor men, beggars and thieves do not as a rule get knighted. Sir John

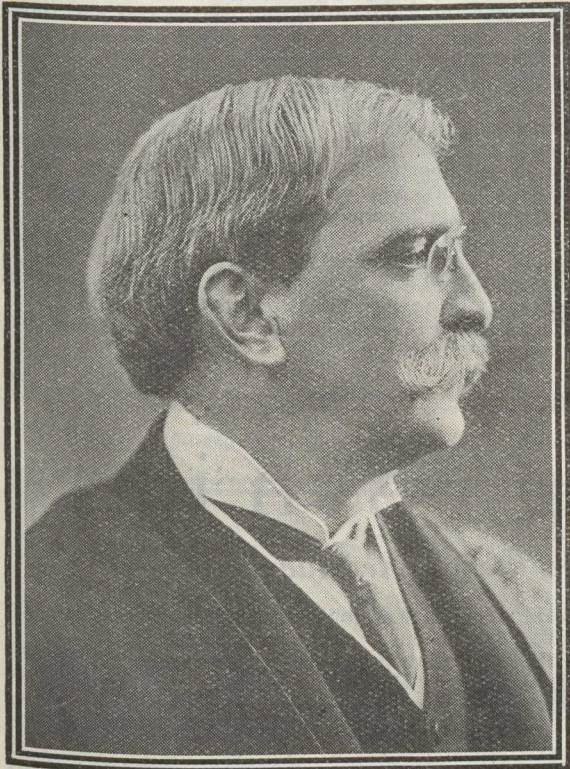
McGill before they are made public in Berlin. As for Gottingen—Sir William was once a scholar there; but never again!

Sir John Eaton

SIR JOHN EATON is the youngest of the new knights. And he has spent more money on public benevolences than all the rest put together. He is the rich man of the lot. His total contribution to things owned by other people or the community runs pretty well up to a million dollars. His last public donation was a large sum spent in his share of the Eaton Battery of armoured cars and machine guns. Others include the Public General Hospital in Toronto, the Y. M. C. A., Victoria College and the Eaton Memorial Church.

Sir John Eaton has always found it necessary to spend money outside his own business and his personal affairs. He is the official and administrative head of the greatest department store in Canada and one of the greatest in the world. He is the apex of a system that so far as it goes is not beaten for thoroughness by anything ever organized in Germany. He is the chief of an army of industrial workers and salespeople numbering many thousands in the three cities, Toronto, Winnipeg and Montreal, besides a large number in the factories at Oshawa. When he became President of the T. Eaton Co. he inherited his great father's organization and added unto it. It is said that the Winnipeg branch, which changed the current of retail traffic in that city, was Sir John's creation. But with no Winnipeg branch the headship of the T. Eaton Co. would be one of the greatest administrative posts in Canada. At the desk of Sir John Eaton the brains of many men, trained in the business under his father, are concentrated. Most of these men are nameless to the public; but they are writ large on the walls of the head offices and in the policy of the business. Sir John has never tried to outgrow the shrewd policy of his father for organizing the brains of other people in his business and paying them liberally for the privilege.

On the purely personal side, Sir John is the kind of man that creates popularity. He moves in the limelight and the things he does are always well worth people's while to observe. He is always interesting. When he buys a yacht it is the biggest on the lakes and may be seen by thousands of a summer evening all lighted up in the harbour. When he installed wireless on top of his store, he had the other end of it on his yacht. When he put his financial hand on the new Hospital project he made it write the interesting sum of \$250,000. When he took hold of the Y. M. C. A. movement he put his autograph on \$50,000. When he became the individual power behind the Eaton Battery the cost was more than was ever published and the result was something different from what any other citizen had done for the war. When he built a castle on the hill he put into it a pipe-organ which, with the aid of an automatic apparatus, he plays himself like a



SIR WILLIAM PETERSON, K.C.M.G.

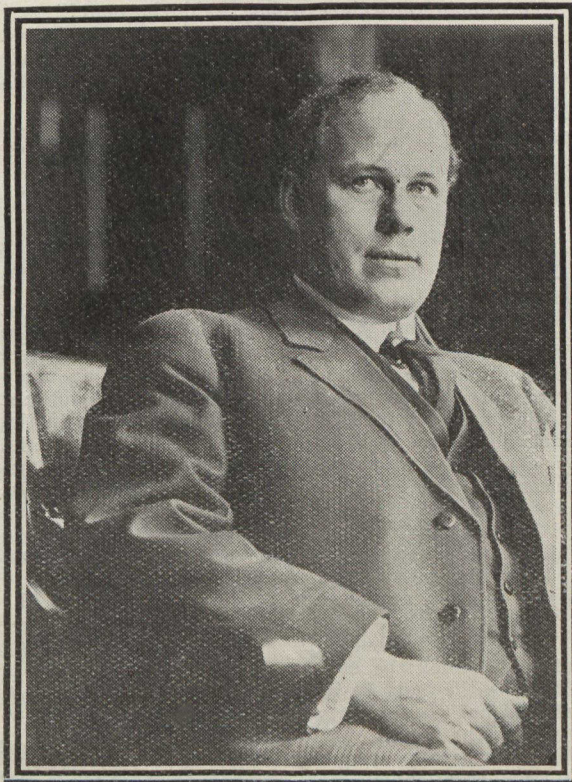
Who will make knighthood interesting by decorating it with opinions.

Eaton is a merchant, Sir Henry Drayton a lawyer, Sir William Peterson and Sir John Hendrie are both chiefs, one of McGill University, the other of the Province of Ontario; Sir Herbert Ames is a manufacturer and Sir Charles Fraser is a doctor.

The Knight of McGill Castle

SIR WILLIAM PETERSON will perhaps no longer be dubbed "Pete" by admiring students of McGill. One of the most touching morning-after salutations among the new knights must have been the telephone message from Sir William Macdonald, the financial benefactor of McGill, to Sir William Peterson the President. They are the most distinguished educational pair of Sir Williams in Canada. Sir William Peterson hails from old Dundee. He was President of University College there for several years, until 1895, when he came to McGill. Scholarship and Imperialism are his strong points. Making speeches with Sir William is a mere pastime. He has a passion for finding out what other men think—if they happen to be men more famous than himself. And he is one of the most affable men in Canada, if he is left to talk about the Empire, English poetry, and how not to educate young men. Since he became President of McGill his good friend the Scotch-Canadian, Sir William Macdonald, has spent several million dollars on the university. If Sir William Dawson, the eminent President before Peterson, were living now, he would scarcely recognize McGill, which is a living monument to the fact that when money is needed for education, the best way to get it is to set a Scotch President on the still hunt after a Scotch-Canadian millionaire.

And Sir William Peterson will always be one very individualistic species of modern knight. He knows all the amenities of knighthood, which are sometimes overlooked by wealthier and less educated knights. He is the cultivated knight; the man of opinions who can now prove that it is personally worth while to be an Imperialist in theory when the King is pleased to make him one in practice. McGill he has made a centre of Imperialism. In fact, if any member of faculty were known to be anything but some sort of Imperialist, he might not be popular with Sir William. It is one of his most characteristic convictions that a great University should reflect the problems of Empire. He believes in war, and he has a son who is a captain and an instructor in the Officers' Training Corps. And when the war is over, the peace terms will be all well discussed at

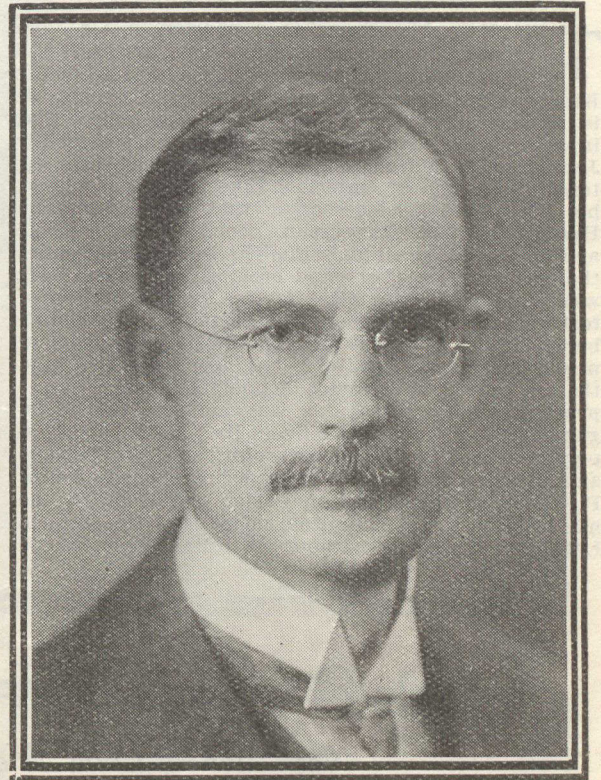


SIR JOHN EATON, K.B.

Who will keep knighthood from getting dull by spending money on good works.

virtuoso. When he took to motoring—some say he was the owner of No. 1 license in Ontario—he drove his own cars and sometimes in devilish places. When the Eaton Memorial Church was built, to commemorate his Methodist father, he put his personal direction into what may be considered almost a model church, that money could buy for comfortable and aesthetic worship.

For the rest of a long life, Sir John may be expected to prove the spurs he has won from the King



SIR HERBERT AMES, K.B.

The Hon. Secretary of the Patriotic Fund, is an authority on a large number of public problems.

in a large number of things that help the community, boost business, and make the name T. Eaton still more of a proverb of power and public usefulness in the country.

The Lawyer Knight

SIR HENRY DRAYTON is the little shrewd lawyer who a few years ago stepped into the big, public boots of J. P. Mabey, at the head of the Dominion Railway Commission. Before that time he had been the ablest corporation counsel that the city of Toronto ever had. Before that again he was the assistant city solicitor for Toronto and County Attorney. He was born unto law as a fish into water. He never got over legal difficulties by ignoring them; always by ferreting them out. In all probability, when he went up from Kingston, his birthplace, to study at the Jarvis St. Collegiate, in Toronto, he had as much expectation that he would become Sir Henry as a fish has of flying. He got his knighthood by drudging through a deal of dry law, working like an artillery horse on corporation work, and being able to step into the boots of a man who had made a big public post of almost international importance. The Chairman of the Dominion Railway Commission sometimes sits in the smallest jerkwater town on the prairies within a stone-throw of a watertank and one other public building; but he may hand out decisions that have an echo in the heart of London and the Empire. Hence Sir Henry Drayton, Knight Bachelor.

A Knight of Public Problems

SIR HERBERT AMES is a boot manufacturer; or at any rate he is Vice-President of a big concern that makes boots on a large scale and has recently turned out a huge order for the Canadian troops, doing it so well that the firm advertised the fact to get more business. But, though boots are the place to put spurs, Sir Herbert is not confined in his interests to boots. He has always been a peculiarly keen student of public affairs, of which his latest honour is that of Hon. Secretary of the general Patriotic Fund, that looks after the families of Canadian soldiers gone to the front. Sir Herbert has been an M. P. since 1904; always from one of the Montreals, and in December, 1911, he was appointed chairman of the Select Standing Committee on Banking and Commerce. He is known as a man of singularly cold, hard qualities, a public lecturer, a somewhat passionless dissector of public questions, and liable to turn up almost at any way station with a book of notes under his arm for the purpose of delivering an address that is supposed to make the community do a little more self-thinking. Some of his public hobbies are municipal government, public health, good government and public instruction. He has written a number of things on