

EVENING TIMES-STAR, ST. JOHN, N.B.

SERVANT-FRIEND OF SIX PREMIERS

"Charlie" Chase for 34 Years
Confidential Messenger to
Ontario's Council

IN PARL. BUILDINGS
Whitney Was King of Them All
—Memories of Dead
Statesmen.

By FRED GRIFFIN
"Charlie" Chase.
He was christened Charles
Henry Chase almost 72 years
ago and if you are respectful, as you
cannot help being with the kindly,
clear-eyed "mum," you will call him
"Master" Chase when you are intro-
duced, but "Charlie" Chase he is and
has been to several generations of
Legislators, civil servants and news-
papermen.

"Charlie" Chase is almost as much
an institution at the Ontario
Buildings as the Speaker's chair.
Premiers come and go, but "Charlie"
remains. He is called to the rest, but there is still
"Charlie" Chase. And he has been
sitting intimately on the sidelines
of the political scene for 34 years. For it was
in 1886 during the reign of Sir Oliver
Mowat that he was appointed private
messenger to the Premier and Execu-
tive Council of Ontario.

He has been messenger, friend,
confidant to six premiers, Mowat,
Hardy, Ross, Whitney, Hearst and
Drury. If "Charlie" Chase would only
talk—But, then, he is discreetness
himself. He has been in a position
for years of unique confidence with
out a break and he does not intend
to make one now.

But he does not hesitate to name
Sir James Whitney as the dampest
Premier of them all. "Oh, that was
a man," he will murmur. "He was
a great character—blunt but honest
as the sun, and straight. He would
not have a complaint put in against
a man as long as he could see the
other side. Crude, perhaps, but he
never let a man put over a crooked
proposition. They would come along
to me and say: 'Is the old bear in
good humor to-day?' They would
come out of his office, raving per-
haps, but confessing: 'Chase, after all
I served I don't know any I cared for
as I did for J. P. Whitney. I don't
know anyone I miss so much. He
was a real man.'"

There is something faith-restoring
in sitting with Mr. Chase in his little
office in the corner of the Premier's
office and hearing him speak so
splendidly of these Premiers whom he
knew as men. For they all measured
up as men on the kindly scale of
this messenger-friend.

"Hearst," he will say. "He was
scarcely with us long enough to form
an opinion, but he was a fine man.
Drury is a very fine man too. He is
very courteous in his personal rela-
tions. The whole staff in the build-
ings thinks the world of him. If
given a chance he will make good.
He is not short tempered, and has a
good disposition."

"Of course," he adds with a laugh.
"Political life may change that. It's
a pretty worrisome job."

The Elder Drury

BY A strange chance, Mr. Drury's
father, the Hon. Charles Drury,
was Minister of Agriculture in the
Ontario Cabinet, when Mr. Chase
joined its service. He remembers the
elder Drury well. "He was a good
Minister of Agriculture," he testifies.
"who said very little, but attended
all the Cabinet meetings."

When Mr. Chase joined the public
service the Legislature met in the old
building on Front street. Sir Oliver
Mowat's office was in the old York
House on the corner of Simcoe and
Wellington. It was in this building
that the Cabinet meetings were held.
It was here that Mr. Chase began to
know the first of the half-dozen of
Ontario's Premiers that he has
served.

The memory of Sir Oliver Mowat
that lingers is that of a quiet, living
man, very punctual, very exact, very
kind-hearted, very charitable. Dur-
ing one of the very hottest elections,
relates Mr. Chase, the Premier was
in the library head over heels in work
when his little grandchild came in.
The Premier stopped all, picked him
up, kissed him and said: "Nok run
away like a good little man. Grand-
father's very busy." He always found
time to be kind.

His charity was unbounded. His
dictum was "Chase, don't let anyone
go away in want. Conscientiously
impoverished flocked to his doors. Many
a time Mr. Chase, who handled all
these requests, saw these men go
straight across the road to the old
Continental Hotel and invest in the
Premier's fifty-cent coffee and a
long, long drink. Finally a system of
meal tickets and relief tickets for the
really needy had to be instituted.
Hon. A. S. Hardy, the next Premier,
was a fine fellow like the rest of
them, very, but he made a lot of en-
emies for he was highly-strung, ner-
vous, and irritable. He was not
strong, could not stand hard work,
and found it hard to keep his temper
in hand. Once he and Mr. Chase
were walking home together across
Queen's Park after a scene in the
House which left the Premier very
dependent. "Chase," he cried, sud-
denly stopping and turning, "if I
could control that temper of mine I'd
give my right hand."

Hon. G. W. Ross, in the words of
Mr. Chase, "was a very clever man,
but he took over the Government
when the Liberal party was played
out and had to face all the faults of
the Mowat Government. He was a
wonderful man for detail. He and



Lord Sinha

WHO is soon to be appointed Gov-
ernor of Bengal is the first na-
tive of India to be elevated to the
British peerage and to be named for
so high an office as a Governorship.
The new Governor is on his way to
India. He was one of the Indian
representatives at the Imperial War
Conference in 1917. He was born
in 1864 and was called to the bar in
England in 1886. He has won
notable distinction in the practice
of law.

He travelled together all over the
country and he was continually point-
ing out buildings he had worked on.
His one fault was that he was too
economical in Government expendi-
ture. That is what put him out of
power. I handled his own money and
travelled thousands of miles for him.
Every cent of his election expenses
always came out of his own private
account.

Charity Personified

BUT chattering as Ross was in
handling Government expendi-
ture he, like Mowat, was charity per-
sonified with his own money. Once
he was walking home across the
park with Mr. Chase, it was a habit
the Premier had with their mes-
senger, when they came across an
organ-grinder making the air melo-
dious. The Premier felt in his
pockets. He had no small change.
"Have you any money, Chase?" he
asked. "Give him a dollar."

"That doggerel matter," was the
reply. "If it adds a little to his plea-
sure I am repaid."

The musician got the money.
Sir George Ross in his youth had
been a powerful wrestler, but in his
last years he was crippled with
rheumatism. With Chase in attend-
ance he was once present at an elec-
tion meeting in a small town between
this and Niagara Falls. He was to go
on to a big banquet at Niagara Falls
that night. A livery hack had been
ordered to come to the hotel for him
at a certain hour. The hour came
but the hack didn't. It was impera-
tive that the Premier get to the ban-
quet, yet he could not walk to the
station in his crippled state. Every-
one was registering excited irritation.
Finally Chase poked round the neigh-
boring yards, found a cutter in one
opposite the hotel, drew it out, put
the Premier in it and himself in the
shafts, and with the help of Archibald
Heslop, then member for Huron and
a reporter, pulled the Premier to the
station.

The cutter was left standing behind
as evidence of their getaway.
Some year in the future time's
flight may find a new messenger to
plead the cause of 30,000 Assyrians,
"Charlie" Chase's place. It may be
that E. C. Drury will be his last
Premier. But when it does come it
will be like the shattering of a link
joining the past with the present. And
the Premier will be the loss.

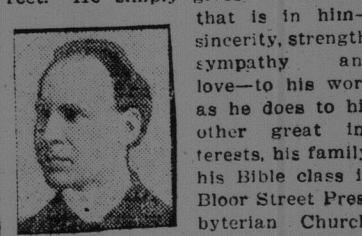
YET he is not a slave to his work,
but rather its master. For

BRADSHAW FRIEND TO THE YOUNG MAN

Bible Class Hobby of Retiring
Finance Commissioner as
Much as Work.

SINCERE CLEAN THRO'
Strength, Sympathy, and Love
are the Keypoints of All
His Dealings

MR. THOMAS BRADSHAW,
who is retiring as Toronto's
Finance Commissioner, to be
replaced by the director of the
Massey-Harris Company, is frequent-
ly said to have only one hobby—
work. The statement is hardly cor-
rect. He simply gives of the best
that is in him—



T. Bradshaw

his sincere strength,
sympathy and
love—to his work
as he does to his
other great in-
terests, his family,
his Bible class in
Bloor Street Pres-
byterian Church,
and his friends.
His Bible class
of young men has been one of his
quiet, self-effacing enthusiasms for
years, but he has amply demon-
strated what an example a successful
business man may be to the younger
men around him. Many a young man
in Toronto, with his feet right on the
right path, not merely morally, but
from a more worldly point of view,
owes his direction to the advice of
his mentor, Mr. Bradshaw. For the
disposal of a young man. Young men are
as much a hobby with him as work. But
in spite of his church work, rather
perhaps because of it, Mr. Bradshaw
is not a "goody-goody" man. He is
very human, very sympathetic.

Mr. Bradshaw had the reputation
at the City Hall of being the hardest-
working, longest-hour official in
that building where it is not unusual
to find officials coming down early
and staying late. The quiet chief
was beloved and respected by his
staff there, but from them also he ex-
pected work. And he got it.

Speaking of his hobbies, he has
now a new one. He has declared
that in his new position he will con-
tinue to watch closely municipal
finance. It sounds mighty like more
work. That capacity for what other
people would call work is one of Mr.
Bradshaw's strongest traits. In his
office he would get through what
another man would reckon a big
day's work, the handling of big
finance making judgments and de-
cisions, concentrating on brain-
fagging intricacies, and yet when he
was through he could tackle fresh
jobs of a similar nature outside his
day's work. For example, he will,
it may be sure, earn his salary hand-
ling the finance of the big business
he is going to. Yet he will be able
to dig into city finance. In addition
he will still keep up certain altru-
istic financing. He was one of the
leaders in the present Forward Move-
ment of the Presbyterian Church. He
has lent his ability to bear on
every patriotic drive during the war.

Master, Not Slave

YET he is not a slave to his work,
but rather its master. For



This Germ-Proof Man Lives in England

WILLIAM AIRD, of Sompton, England, claims that by eating raw vege-
tables and fruits, he eliminates waste products on which disease germs
thrive. Photo shows him being inoculated with germs. He says a cup of
tea makes him shudder and fear more than being inoculated with deadly
germs.

years he has had a business man act
as a sort of financial valet to him.
To him he has entrusted most of his
private business. He has the genius
to unload details that would clog the
capacity for clear-cut decisions.

Mr. Bradshaw is very alert, very
inverse. When he goes after a
thing he usually gets it. He is, as
the Scotch say, "set in his ways."

He has great will power. He never
swerves. He may seem beaten, but
he will come back.
He is not a professional mixer, yet
he is a general favorite. It is without
doubt again his never-failing sin-
cerity and his transparent honesty.
In many of the deals and negotia-
tions in which he has taken part he
has rubbed up against jolly, half-
fellow-well-met characters, the re-
verse of his unassuming self. But
they have all liked him, and respect-
ed him. And to many of them he is
"Tom" Bradshaw, often when he is
"Mister" Bradshaw to men who
know him much more intimately.

A good friend and thoroughly de-
pendable," says one who was his
colleague for years.
The secret of his financial suc-
cess? Well, first of all, natural
ability. He was a boy without
means he started out with ambition
he realized that whatever he got he
would have to get himself. In addi-
tion he had from the start that
great love for work and tremendous
power of application. On top of it
all he had good judgment, sound
common sense, and while not a
Scotchman he was canny, cautious
and resourceful.
Such he still is to-day.

AUTOCRAT CADDIE

MR. A. J. BALFOUR's favorite
caddy story concerns his old
Scottish caddy, who kept the crowd
strictly in order when his employer
was playing.
One day, just as Mr. Balfour was
about to putt, a spectator coughed.
The caddy rushed forward: "Dinna
putt, sir, dinna putt." And then to
the crowd generally: "Can any
gentleman gie you man a jubilee?"

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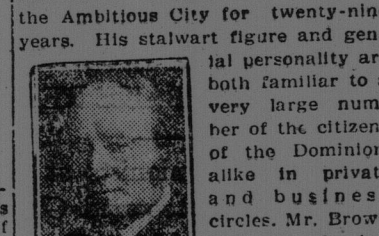
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PROVED OUR FLOUR WOULDN'T GET SOUR

Adam Brown, Hamilton's Vet-
eran Postmaster, Fought for
Canada in Jamaica.

HE BROUGHT A BAKER
And Demonstrated Its Qualities
—West Indies Trade Largely
Due to Him.

By L. A. M.
TELEGRAMS of congratulation
from all quarters and local
good wishing and hand shak-
ing were the order of the day in
Hamilton on Saturday, the 2nd of
April, the ninety-fourth birthday of
Mr. Adam Brown, Postmaster of the
Ambitious City for twenty-nine
years. His stalwart figure and gen-
eral personality are a very large num-
ber of the citizens



Adam Brown

of the Dominion,
like in private
and business
circles. Mr. Brown
has enjoyed what
it is the fashion
of the moment to
term "retro-
spective" life.

It is needless to enter at any length
into the story of Mr. Brown's life.
It will suffice at present to note that
he was born in Edinburgh in 1826.
He took with him from Canada an ex-
pert baker and portable baking ap-
paratus in order to have Canadian
flour baked on the Jamaica exhibi-
tion grounds under the eyes of the
visitors. Thus affording practical
proof of the keeping qualities of our
flour. The flour was in store for two
months without any attempt to
vary the temperature. One hundred
and fifty thousand samples of the
bread were distributed and there was
but one opinion expressed, namely,
that it was the best ever baked and
eaten in Jamaica.

Up to Canadians

MR. BROWN also saw many other
channels open for Canadian
traders. It is for them to grasp the
situation and take advantage of the
opportunity offered and by providing
communication and steamers which
must be the first step as regards cold
storage, build up an inter-trade with
the West Indies.

In and this, Mr. Brown has been
the proto eye-opener. The sentiment
of the islands is in sympathy with
their fellow British subjects, and
though confederation with Canada is
merely a theory, a closer connection,
socially as well as commercially, can
be built up. Smaller influences have
of late industriously propagated a
ridiculous story, republished in the
Imperial Parliament, to the effect
that the islands were to be sold to
the United States in payment of the
war debt. It is noteworthy that on
the very day that Mr. Brown was
celebrating his birthday the telegra-
phic dispatches announced that the
Prince of Wales had given this story
its quietus.

PUBLIC CRITICISM

GOOD, albeit-minded, and Dr.
Wilder was greatly dependent
upon his practical wife. One morn-
ing Mrs. Wilder sent up an announce-
ment that he had entered the pulpit
with a foot-note intended to be pri-
vate.

"The Women's Missionary Society,"
he read aloud, "will meet Wednesday
afternoon at three o'clock sharp.
Your necktie is crooked; please
straighten toward the right."—The
Watchman-Examiner.

Valuable M.P.

IN promoting the social uplift of
the community he has been equal-
ly zealous and many charitable and
educational institutions are greatly
indebted to him for his work. As a
member of the House of Commons
for a term he proved a very valuable
member. Canada generally owes
Mr. Brown a great deal for the ser-
vice he did as his honorary com-
missioner for Canada at the Jamaica
exhibition in 1891. It is to be heard
that this work of his, though only
thirty years on is hardly remembered
by the majority. Yet he did a
great deal more in the direction of
promoting commercial relations be-
tween the West Indies and the Domi-
on than some other missions sent
for the same purpose under the re-
cently made trade arrangements
with the islands. Canadian traders
can obtain access to the islands for
their exports, but it has taken a

Famous Belgian Ace

ONE of the most decorated of World
War soldiers is Chevalier Willy
Coppens, the famous Belgian ace who
was made attaché to the Embassy
Just recently Ace Coppens attended
King George's levee. The photo
shows him arriving at St. James
Palace, England.

TEMPTING PROVIDENCE.

IT was all well enough to impress
the child with the George Wash-
ington cherry tree story, but, of

PLAYED BOTH ENDS Against the Middle

How Grandfather Labouchere
Won Wealthy Wife and
Partnership in Bank.

A GOOD story concerning the
grandfather of Henry Labou-
chere, editor of "Truth," is re-
lated by George Greville in his new-
ly-published "Memories of an Old
Etonian."

When he was quite a young man
it appears he was a clerk in a bank
at a salary of £30 a year. But he
moved in good society, amongst
other families he was on visiting
terms with being that of Sir Francis
Baring, the millionaire financier.

This gave him an idea. Present-
ing himself before the senior partner
of the bank where he was employ-
ed, he inquired whether it would be
possible for him to become a partner
forthwith.

"Certainly not!" was the reply.
"Why, you are only a junior clerk."

"But supposing," rejoined Labou-
chere, "that I had received the con-
sent of Sir Francis Baring to marry
his daughter?"

"Oh, that alters the matter en-
tirely! In that case we shall be
only too pleased."

Labouchere next approached Sir
Francis, and asked him for his
daughter's hand, only to meet once
more with a curt refusal.

"But supposing," said Labouchere,
"that I am not a mere clerk, as you
suppose, but a partner in the bank?"

"The baronet's manner changed.
"That being so," he said, "I will
talk the matter over with my daugh-
ter."

The result was that Labouchere
married Sir Francis Baring's daugh-
ter, and became, at the same time,
a partner in the bank.

MEN do not hold women dear who
cheapen themselves.

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the child with the George Wash-
ington cherry tree story, but, of

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with the gift of a hatchet.

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Interesting Men and Women of Varying Nationalities Who Are Figuring In the News of the World This Week



Lady Surand Surma Mar Shimun

THE duly accredited envoy of the
Assyrian tribes to Great Britain
and enjoys the distinction of being
the only woman plenipotentiary
in the world. She is in London to