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Men of

Sir William in London

WHILE Premier Borden and his colleagues are spell-binding the political world of London with navy sentiment, another prominent Canadian is the man of the moment among that section of the British public whose chief interest is stocks and shares. Garbed in cool summer tweeds, light panama on his head, Sir William Mackenzie is gliding in and out of the palaces of the money kings of London.

Recently, a prominent financier and several financial journals warned Canadians that Britain could not digest any more of our securities for a few weeks, and that local municipalities and private corporations had better wait until a more favourable season before venturing to petition the Rialto. But there has been no news that their admonitions have dampened the welcome of the bulls and bears of London to Sir William. The centre of the Empire is too emphatically interested in the electric Scotch-Canadian financier of the grizzled moustache and piercing eyes; and in the black, roomy portfolio he carries, which may contain secrets of much significance to the Strand about the wizard and his recent doings: the merger of tramway and power interests in the tropics; the C. N. R. trans-continental programme for next year; or plans for municipal development. And in a few weeks, the ordinary Canadian who finds it difficult enough to borrow \$100, may read on his way to the office that Sir William and his black bag are embarked on their way home again with promises for millions tucked away for the extension of great Canadian enterprises.

A Man of Breadth

ORDINARILY, the retiring chairman of a public body presents happy felicitations to his successor and steps down with few words. In Toronto, the other day, Mr. G. Frank Beer was saying adieu to the Chairmanship of the Toronto Branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association. Those present expected the customary speech of such occasions. They heard a national utterance.

Mr. Beer is not a man who usually talks very much. He is a nervous, high-strung, big man who answers questions with a nod and retires into his shell at the slightest provocation. But when he really comes out to stay, the whole store of his pent-up energy breaks forth and he vociferates a fusilade of pertinent remarks.

While his observations upon taxation, inflation of real estate values and other conditions of a city which vitally affect the manufacturer were cryptic and impressive parts of his address, it was his grasp of the place of manufacturing in the life of the Dominion, as a whole, which attracted attention. He is not one of those who would leave manufacturing to the East, and build up the



SIR WILLIAM MACKENZIE,
An Unusual Snap-Shot of Him as He Arrived in London a Few Days Ago.

West entirely on farming and real estate speculating. Mr. Beer proceeds with the basic idea that production, whether of the farm or mine or fac-

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tory, is the backbone of the country. He wants to see the West diversify its activities by possessing a strong manufacturing industry among its homesteads. He is no sectionalist; his ideal for Canada is versatility—an all-round agricultural and industrial Dominion.

Probably, Mr. Beer got this broad view from the fact that at different times he has been a citizen of the eastern, middle and western parts of Canada. He is a Prince Edward Islander in origin. For years he was in business in Charlottetown. During four years he promoted industries with his brothers in British Columbia. The last decade he has been active in Toronto as a director of the Eclipse Whitewear Company and the Consolidated Optical Company.

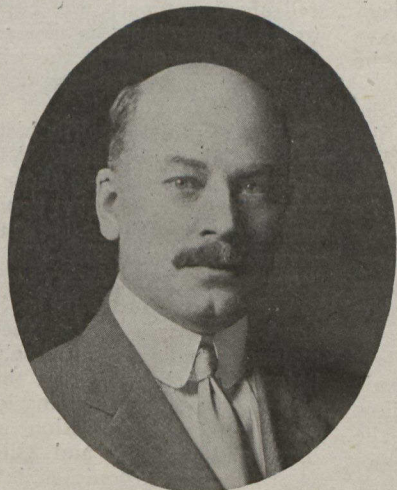
A Journalistic Legislator

CANADIANS who take a neighbourly interest in our sister colony of Newfoundland, know something of Mr. P. T. McGrath, the St. John's publicist who has been made a member of the Legislative Council or "House of Lords" of that country. For twenty years Mr. McGrath has been prominent in political life. By profession, he is a journalist, editor of the *Chronicle*, a live sheet in St. John's. His writings have gained him fame far beyond the confines of his native land. On every big question which has touched Newfoundland of recent years, Mr. McGrath has had something to say. His views have found expression in the Reviews of Great Britain and the United States.

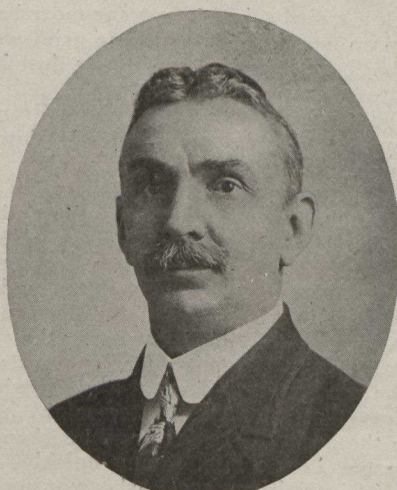
Peter Thomas McGrath is an interesting personality. He is a little man, frail and not at all robust in health. He had very little chance as a youth. At fourteen, he left school and became a drug clerk. How he rose from these humble beginnings to his present eminence is a story of a fighting Irish temperament. His aggressive spirit evidenced itself in controversies which grew up around McMurdo and Company's drug store in St. John's, whenever a customer paused to air his views on political happenings. At nights, young McGrath scribbled long articles to local papers on rousing questions. It was natural that he should drop into professional journalism. As a newspaperman, he became dominant. His political leaders contained slogans which have become a by-word on the big island.

Mr. McGrath, who is only forty-three years of age, is the youngest member of the Legislative Council, which, like our Senate, is largely composed of men advanced in years.

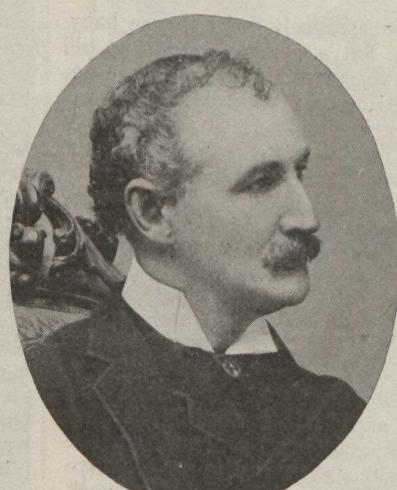
Strange to say, despite his activity in political campaign work, Mr. McGrath never sat in the legislature. His talents as a debater and political writer, combined with his accurate and wide knowledge of affairs, should not come amiss in the Legislative Council. Mr. McGrath succeeds Hon. D. J. Greene.



MR. G. FRANK BEER,
Toronto.
Who Has Been Making Pertinent Remarks on Manufacturing.



HON. P. T. McGRATH,
St. John's,
A New Member of the Upper House in Newfoundland.



HON. CHARLES MACKINTOSH,
Ottawa,
Appointed Inspector of Customs for the Dominion.