

MEN OF TO-DAY

PREMIER MURRAY APPEALS

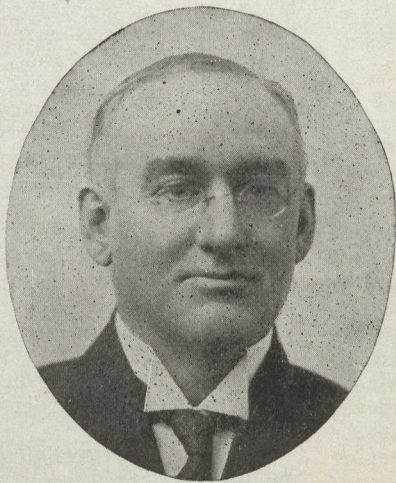
THEY'RE off in Nova Scotia. The Legislature of the Scotch Province down by the sea has gone to the country, and the land is filled with political evangelists. First Minister George H. Murray and his colleagues are on the hustings. They are submitting their record to the electors. It has at least been a long one, the Liberal innings in Nova Scotia—fifteen years under the command of Murray—twenty-nine years altogether.

Any man who can persuade an electorate that he is fittest to govern them successively for well on to a score of years, cannot be but an interesting study. Premier George H. Murray is the political giant of his Province. The personality of their chief—that is the secret in large part of Liberal endurance in Nova Scotia. The great weakness of the Conservatives has been that they have not been able to raise up a native chieftain, who has the hold personally on Nova Scotia people that Murray has. Raising leaders in Nova Scotia is not necessarily a big job. Nova Scotia raises many leaders; the trouble is that the rest of Canada gobbles them up too quickly. It was different with the Liberal leaders; Murray hasn't been absorbed either into Ottawa, where Mr. R. L. Borden and Hon. W. F. Fielding, both gentlemen of Halifax, sit, or into the ambitious prairies. He stuck to his native heath. And Nova Scotians seem to like that in him. The Conservative ship is going through this election with no helmsman. What the outcome will be is fairly certain. In the present Legislature, Premier Murray has 33 of the 38 seats in his big hand. To overcome a lead like that with no very well defined issues at stake in the election, would be a huge proposition for an exceedingly well-manned combination. And they would have to tackle George H. Murray.

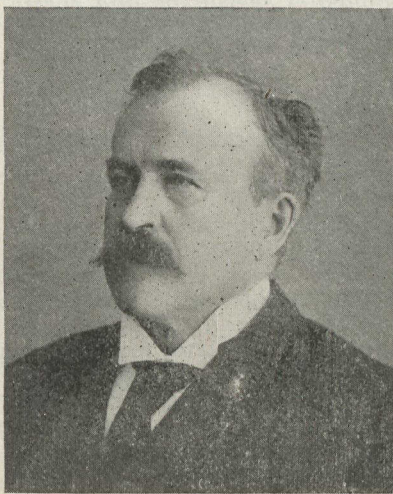
The main issue of the election is Murray. Anti-reciprocity and anti-prohibition talk are merely rumbles. Some attempts, particularly, have been made to bring Reciprocity into the limelight; but experts declare that the result of this election can be taken as little indicative of Nova Scotia's feeling on that matter. Conservative critics have made it their policy to strike direct at the tower of strength—

the Premier and his legislation. The Government asks for a new lease of power on its past performances, instancing the technical and engineering schools and agricultural college founded by it; the Workmen's Compensation Act, legislation providing for aged teachers, and the Dominion Iron and Steel legislation—as proofs of devotion to the public interest. The Conservatives give them credit for their work, but charge gross extravagance. Premier Murray denies this accusation and defends his popularity.

He is more than six feet of Cape Breton Scotch. Looking at him backwards when he gets on the stump, the main thing you notice are his piano-mover shoulders. They fill the landscape. To his audience, from the front, there is the large Scotch face, accentuated by the retreat of hair from his forehead—and the Murray smile. Don't forget the smile—a kindly, hospitable, sympathetic, confident and shrewd smile withal: Scotch enough for Nova Scotia. Premier Murray, professionally, is a lawyer. In speech he is legally precise. Sometimes he becomes eloquent and domineering when something an opponent says, or does, rubs him wrongly, and the Celtic blood fires his face. But though sometimes he is outspoken, his reproofs are never administered in a heckling, fish-wife style. The nature of the Premier is gentle, lovable. His private life has never been assailed. The respect in which even his political opponents hold him was strikingly illustrated recently, when a serious accident befel him, necessitating the amputation of one of his legs, all classes showed their sincere sympathy.



PREMIER G. H. MURRAY
Whose Government, fifteen years in power,
is again appealing to the electors



DR. W. F. KING, C.M.G.
Who has been elected President of the
Royal Society



W. C. MICHELL, TORONTO
A schoolteacher with many interests. Principal
of Riverdale High School, Toronto



CAPT. W. W. STEWART



CAPT. H. W. LINTON, Adjutant



MAJOR W. R. TURNBULL

Three officers of the 91st Regiment Canadian Highlanders who are to take their annual training with the 91st Princess Louisa's Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders at Stirling, Scotland.

The only present calculable thing likely to drive Murray out of the leadership in Nova Scotia is rumoured ill-health, which may cause his retirement after the election. Then Hon. A. K. McLean, a dashing political scrapper, would probably step into the Premier's shoes. With the prestige of Murray out of the Government, political lopsidedness in Nova Scotia might be remedied a bit. Mr. McLean so far has been meteorically successful, but so young a man could not expect in the ordinary course of events to retain the confidence of the people for his party in the same way as an old veteran like the Premier. Premier Murray won't easily give up, it is likely. No doubt he has grown attached to his job by long experience. He learned it by close apprenticeship with Hon. W. S. Fielding as tutor. From 1891 to 1896, he was Premier Fielding's right hand man. When Mr. Fielding struck out into the larger pastures of Ottawa, Mr. Murray took over the reins of government in Nova Scotia. Since 1896, he has been continuously Premier, the people returning him in 1897, 1901 and 1906.

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CIVIL SERVANT AND SCIENTIST

FREQUENTLY, in the streets of Ottawa or out in the suburbs of the Capital city, you may notice a rather heavily built man cantering on horseback. He has the look of the woods in his rather reflective face, and he sits in the saddle as if he enjoyed it. That man is Dr. William Frederick King—no relation to the Boy Minister—out for exercise. Besides

that of an equestrian Dr. King has some rather highly developed mental recreations, which have brought him renown at various times. He is fond of lecturing to scientific people and analyzing intricate scientific problems for magazines. Just the other day, The Royal Society chose him president. This august body of Canadian litterateurs and scientists have just completed their annual deliberations at Ottawa, where, among other things at this meeting, they passed a resolution for state-owned cables in British territory, fathered by Sir Sandford Fleming, to be forwarded to the Imperial Conference, and distributed to the seventeen Premiers in pamphlet form; one in favour of founding a Canadian national library; and recommended that a section in social and economic science be added to the Society.

Dr. King will keep his surveyor's eye on these matters for the next year. The new president is a man of large vision. For some time now he has had the whole sky to look upon officially as chief astronomer to the Department of the Interior. Learned bodies have frequently conferred honour on

Ottawa civil servants before; not, too often, however, for their work in the Government service; but usually in recognition of talents they may have displayed away from Parliament Hill in their homes at night versifying. Dr. King is a civil servant who has become a national figure as a civil servant.

He is notable as a sort of expert adjuster of international land squabbles, having served on seven of His Majesty's commissions to settle ticklish boundary disputes between Uncle Sam and us in the past twenty years.

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A VERSATILE SCHOOLMASTER

YOU would not think he was a schoolteacher to look at him. Mr. W. C. Michell, the new principal of Riverdale High School, Toronto, has all of the alert, aggressive, man-of-the-world air which is a traditional requisite of gentlemen attached to the profession of banking, or the dusty purlieus of the law. Yet, he is eminently pedagogic; he has been Secretary of the Classical Association, and a director of the Ontario Educational Association. You explain Michell by saying that he is the new, uncloistered type of Canadian schoolmaster. Principal Michell has nothing of the transcendental, didactic mien. He is a companion of his boys in their Greek verbs, their football, their social activities. Last year he was a heroic figure in his school when he went to England as "Captain Michell, C. Co., Q. O. R."