

Drury and Ex-Ministers Have "Broadened Out" Farming No Longer Chief Interest of Cabinet

Manning Doherty and Peter Smith Have Both Left the Farm — Drury Now Interested in Real Estate and Biggs in Overalls — Rollo Has Become an Adolescent Act Inspector—Changes in Occupations of the Late Ontario Cabinet.

By GIL O'MOURNE

UP in the new Ontario legislature, opened just a week or so ago, sit on the right of the speaker a row of new ministers. And on the other side, inconspicuously, sit all that are left of those who formerly held these seats of the government, the survivors of the late Drury cabinet, the interesting Farmer-Labor cabinet, who during their four years of office attracted so much attention and aroused so much controversy.

Hon. E. C. Drury, the Farmer premier, not only lost power but failed to gain a seat. Missing also are the faces of his former ministers, Mills, Grant, Rollo, Smith and Carmichael, all of them defeated last June in the upheaval which swept the United Farmers of Ontario from political power and brought the Conservatives in on the crest of the wave.

Of the Drury government, these ministers survived and may be seen on a little group on the left of the speaker: Manning Doherty, W. E. Raney, H. C. Nixon, F. C. Biggs and Beniah Bowman.

So that except for the fact that the above five still hold seats in the legislature under the leadership of Manning Doherty, they may be said to have retired from public life. Certainly they have retired from power. What effect had their four years of office on their lives and on their private careers? Did they resume the latter where they left off when they were so dramatically called unexpectedly to office in 1919, or have they changed their course?

The answer to the latter question is: They have and they haven't. Some of them are as they were. Others are following new paths.

When the Drury cabinet was formed in 1919 eight of the members, including the premier, were bona fide farmers. Of the other three, one, Raney, who became attorney-general, was a lawyer; and the other two were labor men—Rollo a broom maker by trade, and Mills an engine driver on the C.P.R. Their occupations have entirely changed. In some they have not changed at all. In others, the ex-ministers, while retaining their former interests, have "broadened out" and acquired others.

The former premier comes in the last class. He has "broadened out" a little. When the news of his defeat came to him last June he said: "I am going back to private life." And he kept his word. He has lived on his fine 200-acre farm at Crown Hill, near Barrie, ever since, except for trips to Toronto subsequent to defeat and casual trips since.

But while Mr. Drury seems to have taken up his farming exactly where he left off, at the same time his energies have found a wider field. For one thing he is now a member of the Toronto board of trade, anomalous as this may seem for a Barrie farmer who has no Toronto residence. And then about two weeks ago the formation was announced of a new company to handle mortgage and real estate investment business, of which Mr. Drury is president and Manning Doherty one of the directors.

No Longer a Farmer Only

MR. DOHERTY is one of the former farmers who has indeed ceased to be one. When he was made minister of agriculture in the Drury government, he came indeed "straight from the farm," from his fine farm near Malton where his forebears had lived for four generations. Not that he was a "hayseed" in any sense of the word—it is a well-known fact that Mr. Doherty, both in the last and the present legislatures, can hold his own against all comers, be they Liberal or Conservative, as the smartest-looking and best dressed man in the House. He was also credited with being extremely well-to-do.

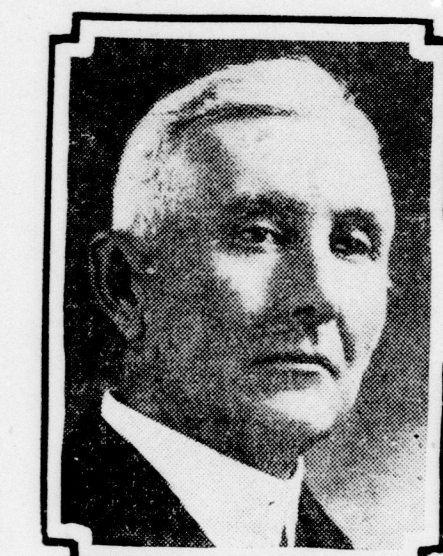
He still keeps his farm, but he has ceased to be a farmer, and has become a city man with an office downtown, away up in a high building, that is worthy of a bank president or the head of a railroad. One of those stately, subdued, mahogany furnished offices, where the visitor takes his hat off as if he were in church, and speaks in whispers for fear of disturbing the god of high finance.

Mr. Doherty is partner in a firm of investment bankers which was formed a few months after the defeat of the late government. He is also president of an insurance company. He is a director of the new mortgage and real estate firm of which Mr. Drury is president. He has other business interests as well. In addition he is a director of the United Farmers Cooperative Company and leader in the legislature of the survivors of the late government.

So that in effect he has ceased to be a farmer, or, rather, he is now in the class of one of those city men like R. J. Fleming or Sir Henry Pellatt, who runs a farm as a sideline or hobby. As a matter of fact, Mr. Doherty, who is now the owner of a home in Toronto, was thinking chiefly of his two boys when he decided to settle down there. The elder is attending the University of Toronto and the other is at school.

Peter Smith, who was provincial treasurer in the Drury government, is another farmer who has become a city man. Formerly he was proprietor of the splendid Cloverleaf stock farm near Stratford. Now he has sold his farm, become a member and secretary-treasurer of a firm manufacturing glass and mirrors which has factories in Stratford, Toronto and Montreal. He has settled down in Brantford.

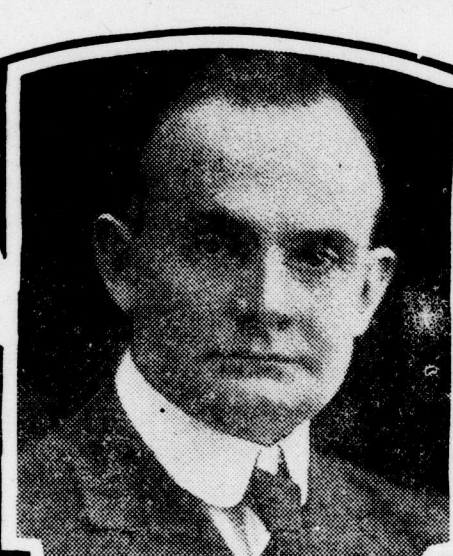
His transition from farming to manufacturing has been made gradually. When he first came to Toronto to help govern the province of



R. H. Grant



W. E. Raney



E. C. Drury



Manning Doherty



F. C. Biggs

Ontario he leased his farm. Shortly afterwards he sold his fine herd of Holsteins. He took a house in Stratford and moved his family there. Then some little time ago he sold his farm itself. So that now Peter Smith is one of the business magnates of the city into which he used personally to drive in with his milk and cream as a farmer magnate who was not above doing the farm routine.

Mr. Smith has not only ceased to be a farmer but a legislator. For at the last election South Perth did not re-elect him.

F. C. Biggs, who was minister of public works and highways, is back in the House as a private member. He has not ceased to be a farmer. His estate of 400 acres up at Christie's Corners, near Dundas, is still his prime interest. Its management is a big task even for the man who showed himself capable of handling the roadbuilding of the roads of the province, but Mr. Biggs has enough energy left over to "broaden out" also, like his leader, Mr. Drury, by acquiring business interests as well.

Shortly after the defeat of the government in June last Mr. Biggs bought a substantial holding in a firm manufacturing overalls and shirts. He became a director in the company, which has a factory in Brantford and another in Waterloo, and employs over 200 hands.

W. E. Raney is one of the former Drury ministers who has taken up his career exactly where he left off. After four turbulent years as attorney-general in which he was the storm centre of the government and the driving power behind the enforcement of the Ontario Temperance Act, he has gone back to the comparative quietude of his law practice. Mr. Raney was offered but refused the leadership of his party in the legislature. However, he is still a member sitting in opposition to the Conservative party, and no doubt his surplus energies will find an outlet in many a tilt with the foes of his four years of power before the session grows much older, especially, as seems likely, if there is any attempt to bring about a referendum on the O.T.A.

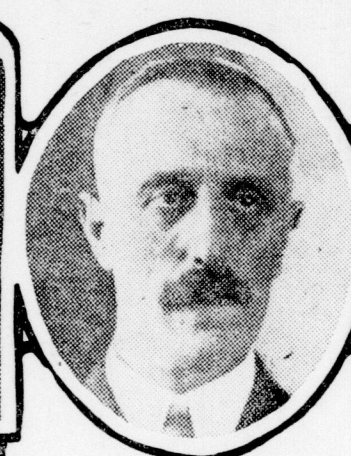
Four Simon Pure Farmers

OTHER former ministers who have gone back to their pre-political interests, to all intents and purposes as they left them in 1919, are Messrs. Nixon, Grant, Bowman and Carmichael.

Two of them, H. C. Nixon and Beniah Bowman, the former provincial secretary and minister of lands, forests and mines, respectively, came straight from their farms, on which they have spent the winter, at the beginning of this session to take the seats which they retained at the last election. Mr. Nixon, who was the youngest member of the Drury cabinet, and now at the age of 33 finds himself an ex-minister, lives on the farm near the village of St. George, some twelve miles from Brantford, which became the



Beniah Bowman



Harry Mills



Walter Rollo



Dougall Carmichael



Peter Smith



H. C. Nixon

homestead of his family at the end of the eighteenth century. Mr. Bowman has a 100-acre farm at Long bay on Manitoulin island.

R. H. Grant, who was minister of education under Premier Drury, and Col. Dougall Carmichael, who was a minister without portfolio and member of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission, are back on their farms untrammelled even by the possession of a seat in the legislature, for both suffered defeat in the last election. Probably Mr. Grant is not ill pleased at being back in seclusion after his political adventure. His service as a minister was largely a matter of duty with him. He did not seek office and was probably glad when he had no longer

to carry its burdens. Once, shortly after coming to Toronto, he told an interviewer: "They must take me as I am, and, if they do not like me, I can go back to the plow." On another occasion he said: "I was born a farmer, am a farmer and am nothing else. My farm has been my principal attraction and comfort, despite the other activities of my life." So Mr. Grant is back at Hazeldean in Carleton county. Those who learned to like the quiet, dignified, sincere man while he was in the Ontario legislature will be sorry to hear that his health since his retirement has been not of the best.

Col. Carmichael, like his colleague Grant, is probably not sorry to be back home. Just as he

PAGE ABOUT PEOPLE



Two remarkable Blind People Fifty Per Cent. Cured

ON the right is Miss Helen Keller, with her fingers touching the lips of Miss Willetta Huggins, of Janesville, Wisconsin, who after years of total blindness and deafness has developed powers of "seeing" and "hearing" by smell and touch, almost unbelievable. Careful examination of the girl, who astounded the world by her demonstrations when she was totally blind and deaf, has shown the cure to be real. One of the physicians to make the examination was Dr. T. J. Williams, of Chicago. Miss Keller, although not totally cured is said to be at least fifty per cent. cured. When afflicted she "heard" by means of her finger-tips on the speaker's lips and could determine colors and denominations of money by smelling. These faculties, according to a report, are not in the least diminishing while the cure is being affected.

MR. HENRY FORD is making cheap engines for aeroplanes. Un-very pedestrians will soon know what it is to receive bolts from the blue.—Passing Show.

SIR IAN HAMILTON: "It is hardly possible to settle down." It is even less possible to settle up.—The Passing Show.

left his farm to go overseas and win without fuss a D.S.O. and an M.C., and then return quietly to his farm, so equally without fuss did he undergo his four years as a minister and equally quietly did he return at the end of his term in Collingwood township, Grey county. Col. Carmichael had the temperament which takes life as it comes, and he has the farming instincts of his Hebridean forebears. If fate ordains that he shall spend the rest of his career with his cows and his crops, he will probably be satisfied. At least he will have the knowledge that he had two glorious "hours" of crowded life. The war and the farmers' government gave him two amazing interludes.

There remain only the two Labor members of the late government, Walter Rollo, who was minister of labor, and Harry Mills, who was minister of mines. Both were indeed working men who rose to power, in degree just as remarkable a rise as that of any of the real laboring members of the Ramsay MacDonald government in Great Britain. Mr. Rollo worked at broom making for twenty years, a trade which brought lower wages than some, until the gleam which he followed led him to government. He was defeated at the last election. He has not gone back to his old trade. Instead he was recently appointed by the city council of Hamilton to be an inspector in that city under the Adolescent School Act, a fitting job for a man who gave much of his life and energies to the cause of securing better education for children, and who was one of the prime movers in the giving of technical education to Hamilton.

Mr. Mills has not yet gone back to the work which he left to become an Ontario cabinet minister though he may some of these days, for the leave of absence which the C. P. R. gave him more than four years ago still stands and his old job is still open for him. He entered the service of the C. P. R. more than twenty years ago in the humble capacity of wiper and steadily gained promotion until he became a locomotive engineer, being the chief of division 243, running from Port William west, when he was elected in 1919. Mr. Mills stepped straight from the cab of his engine into his berth as minister of mines for Ontario. Some of these days he may go back again and find that his hand on the throttle has not lost its cunning or become soft in four years of holding a pen in the ministry of mines.

A fellow engineer of Mr. Mills who had more luck than he at the last election and retained his seat, Peter Heenan, Labor M. P. for Kenora, drove his engine during the legislative recess and only stepped down from the cab in time to come to Toronto ten days or so ago for the opening of the legislature. His run, by the way, adjoints that on which Mr. Mills operated. So that there will be a precedent for Mr. Mills if he decides to get back into overalls and drive the big mogul engine of a crack transcontinental train.

TIMID LITTLE FIGURE IS MARGARET BONDFIELD

Welsh Novelist Recalls Time He Sold Women's Stockings and She Fancied Yarns in the Same Store

"MARGARET BONDFIELD, M.P., and I worked together in a West End store," writes a Welsh novelist, who gives an appealing picture of the first woman ever to become a member of a British cabinet. "I can see her now as she was then: a round little face, narrow bright eyes that closed up tightly in laughter, thin lips set in a smile, thick hair drawn neatly over the forehead; a slight figure clothed in a black frock that cleared the ground, a figure that never dawdled.

She sold fancy yarns; I sold women's stockings. Zealous a trade unionist as she was, she never 'spoke politics' during the hours of business; and it was said of her that she not only could serve a customer, but could send the customer away happy.

"I fancy that she was among the first members of the Shop Assistants' Union, and she preached her gospel with the same vigor and sincerity to a couple of business girls in her lodgings as to an audience in a public hall. I have known her to walk five miles through the slush of a November day to address a gathering of fourteen shop assistants in a room in Harrow road, and I have heard her speaking to a crowd of two thousand people.

"Her manner was always the same; the timid little figure with the slight Somerset accent, commanding men and women to seek a fairer life. She never pleads nor cajoles; she commands. She left the store to take up a position in her union. The salary was two pounds a week, or less, and it was quite likely that the union would not survive six months."

MR. CURTIS BOK, a member of the Board of the Eastern State Penitentiary, U. S. A., has decided to spend two weeks in a convict's cell to gain information of prison life. The other inmates complain that he has not qualified and that this is a bad case of influence.—Punch.

DEMPSEY announces that he is looking forward to a return match with Gibbons. It is hoped that Gibbons will be grateful for those few kind words.—Punch.

ARTHUR MEIGHAN ORATED TO MILK CAN AUDIENCE

The Future Prime Minister Started In Early to Develop His Forensic Eloquence

ONE of the pioneer women in the home town of the Right Hon. Arthur Meighan, leader of the Conservative party, and a very old friend of his whole family, was telling, not long since, some of the incidents of "Arthur's" boyhood days, when, as a student home on vacation, he employed his spare time in delivering milk to his father's customers in St. Mary's, Ont.

On a particular summer morning, this lady, seeing the approach of the familiar milk cart, hurried for a receptacle in which to secure her supply of milk, but on reaching the door the sound of talking made her retreat, lest she interrupt a conversation. After waiting what she considered a reasonable length of time, and the talking still continuing, the impatient housewife ventured forth, this time determined to interrupt the conversation and get her milk.

So, on reaching the cart and viewing its lone occupant, she exclaimed: "Why, Arthur, I thought I heard you talking to someone!" To which the youth, with his grave smile, and without a trace of embarrassment, replied: "No, no, Mrs. —. I was just practising for the debate."

Trying to Bite Lawyer The Butcher is Bitten

Nichol Jeffrey, K.C., of Guelph Had Last Laugh

MR. NICHOL JEFFREY, who is well-known as a king's counsel in the city of Guelph, is an ardent admirer of dogs, and he will have nothing around his home but pure breeds. He took particular pride in one of his canines, but the animal was a great lover of fresh meat, and as a result of this fondness got his owner into trouble.

The story goes that one day the dog wandered into a local butcher store and carried off a good-sized piece of meat. The loss was soon discovered and the butcher learned from a customer who was in the store at the time that it was Mr. Jeffrey's dog that carried it off. A few days afterward Mr. Jeffrey was in the store making a purchase and the proprietor thought it a good opportunity to have the matter cleared up. He therefore inquired of the lawyer whether he could legally collect from the owner of a dog which stole a piece of meat from his store.

"You are entitled to recover the value of the meat from the owner of the dog if you can prove the theft," was the answer given by Mr. Jeffrey. "I have ample proof that it was your dog that stole a piece of meat from my store valued at \$3 a day or two ago," said the butcher, "and I suppose you will have no objection to paying the account?"

For a few moments Mr. Jeffrey considered the matter very seriously, and then reluctantly paid for the stolen meat. The matter did not end there, however, for on the following day, still smarting over the trick which had been played on him, ordered that a bill be forwarded to the butcher for \$10 for legal advice. The latter at once realized that he had been beaten at his own game, and the result was that Mr. Jeffrey was \$7 ahead on the deal.

Prince's Dollar Clasped In Hand When He Dies

Sequel to Incident of Prince's Canadian Tour

WHILE the Prince of Wales was addressing a number of returned soldiers from the rear platform of his train at Windsor, Ont., during his first visit to Canada in 1919, a soldier by the name of O'Leary climbed up on the platform and asked him: "Are you democratic?"

The Prince smiled and said: "Yes, I think so." "Then," said O'Leary, "lend me a quarter."

Without expressing any surprise the Prince put his hand in his pocket. "A quarter, I believe, is twenty-five cents, isn't it?" he asked. "Yes, you're right, Prince." "Well, the British don't give any quarter, so here is a dollar."

This action was profoundly cheered by all and it might be added that this same O'Leary died a few months later with the Prince's dollar in his hand, his last words being: "God bless my mother and the Prince of Wales."

The Harvest Season

TEACHER: Now, Bobbie, tell us when is the harvest season? Bobbie: From November to March. Teacher: Why, Bobbie, I am surprised that you should name such barren months. Who told you they were the harvest season? Bobbie: Pa. He's a plumber.—Answers.

Brilliant Ideas

"SUSAN, these windows are a disgrace! The outsides haven't been touched." "Well, sir, I done it for the best. I cleaned the insides so you could see out, an' left the outside so as the people over the way couldn't see in."—Pearson's Weekly.



Prince of Wales