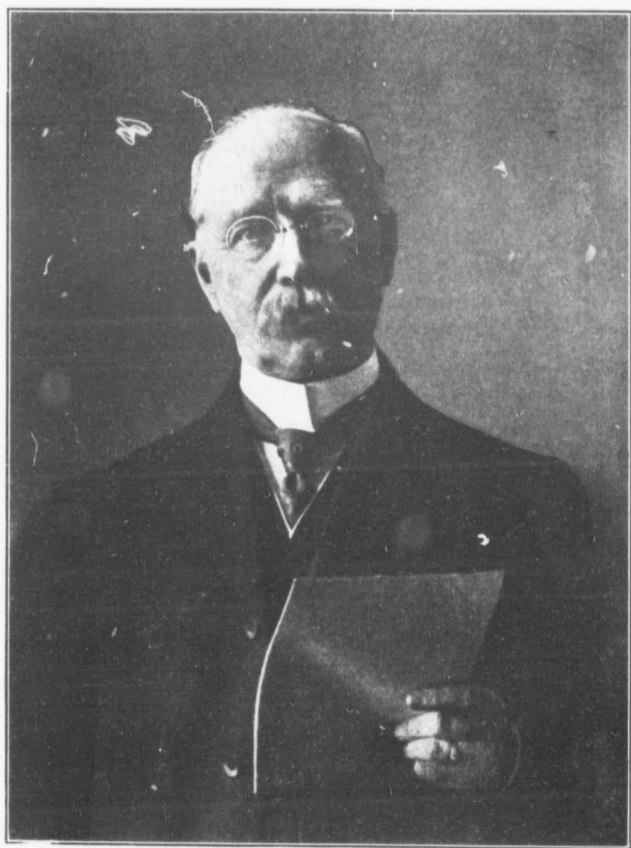


A Tribute to
John H. Ewan



JOHN A. EWAN

A Typical Journalist

**A SKETCH OF THE
LIFE AND WORK OF**

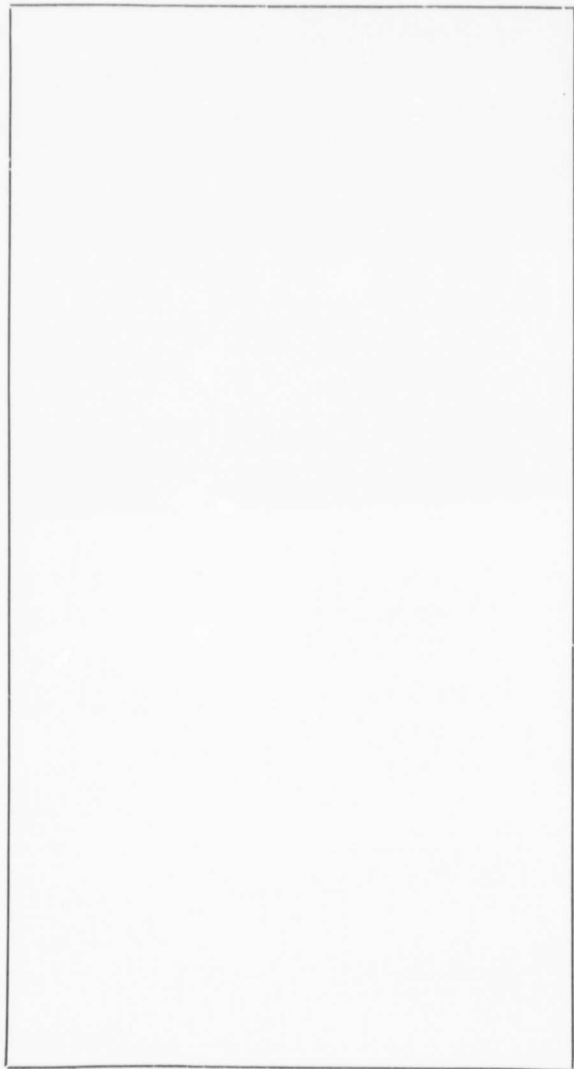
John A. Ewan

**With Some Tributes from Fellow
Workers and Leading Citizens.**

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IN this little volume are collected some of the tributes paid by the newspaper press of Canada to John A. Ewan, late associate editor of the *Globe*. There is a personal note in many of these articles ; they were written by intimate friends, with kindly memories passing before the mind, and with a keen sense of loss.

As these writers point out, Mr. Ewan's experience as a journalist was wide and thorough. He had the training of the practical printer and of the reporter, of the special correspondent, of the Editorial writer. Whether he turned his hand to narrative, to description, or to political controversy, his work was excellent, showing as occasion required, humor and fancy, strength and good judgment. As a correspondent he wrote of the war in Cuba and in South Africa ; described the Canadian West and Newfoundland and travelled in the United States on important missions. In the editorial chair he was valuable not only for his forcible and logical writing, but for his sound judgment on questions of news and policy. Mr. Ewan had warm personal friends in both political parties. This was far from being due to any disposition to play the part of the trimmer or the neutral in politics. He was a

strong party man, as he was a strong friend. But he was never narrow or venomous. There was a robust geniality in his most vigorous onslaughts on the foe.

His public spirit and his natural aptitude for co-operation and fellowship were shown in his work as President of a Liberal Association, as an officer of St. Matthews Anglican Church, as President of the Civic Guild which aims to retain the beauty of Toronto.

But all this would hardly account for the affection which glows through the tributes that were paid to John Ewan by his friends. The cause lay in his own sunny and kindly disposition, in his warm human sympathy, his courage and cheerfulness. Cold print cannot tell the story, but we have done what we could.

JOHN LEWIS,
On behalf of the Committee.

THE LIFE AND WORK OF JOHN A. EWAN.



From *The Globe*, July 28, 1910.

Mr. John A. Ewan, Associate Editor of *The Globe*, died at his residence, 10 Victor Avenue, about 1.30 this morning. Mr. Ewan had been seriously ill for several weeks, having undergone an operation for an internal malady. The operation indicated that the disease was incurable. Mr. Ewan bore the sentence with fortitude, and set his affairs in order. The end came rather suddenly, and was a shock to relatives and comrades.

He is survived by his widow and his daughter, Muriel Elizabeth. The latter is attending Havergal College. The only son died about two years ago. His immediate relatives living are two sisters, Misses B. A. Ewan and Margaret, of Sherbourne Street, and a brother, Mr. P. S. Ewan, of the Customs Department.

No one was so beloved by his colleagues of *The Globe* or by the other newspaper men throughout the Dominion, as well as an extraordinarily large circle of friends outside of newspaper work, as the late Mr. Ewan. There was in his manner and smile, in the warm words of greeting he always had for friends, that which at once charmed and delighted. Every newspaper man who visited Toronto in the course of his work or on pleasure bent looked in on *The Globe's* Associate Editor for a friendly chat or exchange of opinions. To the younger newspaper men of the city he was a kindly godfather. No words were heartier in praise of good work than those from Mr. Ewan; no one was kindlier in pointing out mistakes and in giving the right kind of advice in the right kind of way at the moment that it was needed. Indeed, it was this faculty of being able to really assist them in their

work without the appearance of "preaching" that endeared him to the younger men more than anything else, though in common with all newspaper men they were proud of the distinction he attained, and of the fact that his newspaper work always bore the hall mark of excellence.

Loved the Young.

Nothing pleased Mr. Ewan so much as to be in the presence of the young people, and to know that he was not only not a drag upon their enjoyment, but rather that his innate cheeriness, his great fund of stories, and his resourcefulness in keeping the fun going made his company eagerly sought for. The death of his only son, Frederick, then a bright youth at the University, a few years ago, after a short illness, was a hard blow to him. As is but natural, he had planned greater things for the boy, whose abilities indeed promised fulfilment of many of these plans. But sore as was the wound, Mr. Ewan bore it bravely, and only those who had the privilege of the most intimate friendship with him knew how deeply he grieved.

Apart from the more serious side of newspaper work, Mr. Ewan took a great interest in sports of all kinds. Lacrosse and baseball particularly appealed to him, and he was an earnest advocate of any measure tending to keep both "clean." He also took interest in bowling on the green, and was a member of the St. Matthew's Bowling Club, and at one time also, as he himself used to put it, "played at playing golf."

Born in Scotland.

Born in Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1854, Mr. Ewan came to this country with his parents as a boy, and completed his education in this city, where he made his home up to the time of his death. In Toronto he received his first lessons in the art of printing, having learned to set type in The Globe office. In 1879 he became a member of the reporting staff of The Globe, but later went to The Mail and Empire, then The Mail, and became resident correspondent at Ottawa for that

paper. It was at this period that his work began to bear that distinction that placed him among the foremost of members of the Canadian Press, for it combined with fairness and accuracy the touch of genial personality and a brightness of style that were ever its characteristics. Later he became an editorial writer on *The Toronto World*, but in 1892 he returned to *The Globe* and remained to the end connected with the editorial staff of this paper, latterly as Associate Editor.

His Work for The Globe.

For *The Globe* Mr. Ewan not only wrote thousands of editorials of a political and general character, but he did a great deal of special work, in the carrying out of which he added to the distinction he had already won. One of the earlier of these specials was a series of letters, published in 1894, of life and conditions in the Province of Quebec. He was at the front for *The Globe* in the Spanish-American War, being present at the battle of San Juan. He also represented *The Globe* with Mr. Frederick Hamilton, in the Boer War. Mr. Ewan in the latter campaign was with the artillery and mounted troops. Of both the Spanish-American and Boer wars he had a great fund of anecdotes and stories, grave and gay. On the occasion of his return from Cuba he was induced to give a lecture on his experiences in one of the University of Toronto lecture courses, but that was about the extent of his lecturing campaigns. He always declared that one lecture was worse than two campaigns.

The Great Strike.

During the big coal strike in the anthracite fields of Pennsylvania some years ago, which caused great hardship all over the United States and in Canada, Mr. Ewan was again "at the front," so to speak. He went through the region directly affected by the strike, interviewing the strike leaders as well as the coal operators, and, as usual, his letters were the most illuminating and informing exposition of the whole trouble.

He had some amusing experiences at this time, both sides on his arrival in the coal region regarding him with some suspicion and having him watched by detectives. It was not until he convinced them that he was a newspaper man that the belief that he was an emissary trying to sow dissatisfaction in the ranks of the faithful on both sides passed away. A journey to Newfoundland and a series of descriptive articles regarding that Island was another of Mr. Ewan's specials for The Globe. He made frequent trips to Washington and other United States cities and centres for this newspaper, dealing with political campaigns and other movements there, including many meetings of United States manufacturers and other bodies where the question of reciprocity or closer trade relations with Canada in some other form were discussed. One of his last series of articles written for The Globe had to do with the question of viaducts, and in connection with this he again travelled extensively over the line, gathering much valuable material in many cities and towns.

In Ottawa.

In Ottawa, Mr. Ewan was a well-known figure, and during the sessions of Parliament was one of the most welcome of the members of the Press Gallery. He was frequently there as the representative of The Globe editorial staff, telegraphing his editorials direct from the Parliament buildings from day to day. He was well acquainted with all the Cabinet Ministers and the leaders of the Opposition (both prior to and after the accession of the Liberal party to power), and with a host of the private members.

In many phases of municipal and political life Mr. Ewan was also active. At the time of his death he was President of the Civic Guild, to the work of which body he devoted much time. He was a member of the Ontario, National, and Canadian Clubs. Mr. Ewan was also a member of the First Ward Liberal Club, was at one time its President, and always took an active part in its work. He particularly devoted himself to the

development of the debating talent of the younger members of the club. He was one of the original members of the Toronto Press Club. As a member of St. Matthew's Anglican Church and an officer of the Church, he was faithful and diligent in the various branches of congregational activity.

From The Globe, August 1, 1910.

The funeral of Mr. John A. Ewan, Associate Editor of The Globe, from the family residence, 10 Victor Avenue, on Saturday afternoon, was the occasion of a singular demonstration of the popularity and esteem in which he was held. In the very large attendance which began to gather long before 2 o'clock, the hour announced, were to be found representatives of all shades of politics, all classes of the community as well as of the various religious bodies. Men came from their holiday resorts and business journeys so that they might pay the last token of esteem to a man whom, whatever their politics or their creed, they admired. No higher testimony to his kindliness of heart, to the high-mindedness of the man and his ability as an editor, could be paid than was paid by the singularly cosmopolitan character of those who stood round the open grave in Mount Pleasant Cemetery. A strong political opponent tersely described Mr. Ewan's character in these words: "He was a hard hitter, but never unfair. And he was a most lovable character."

Some Who Were There.

In such a large gathering it was impossible to get the names of a tithe of those who were present. Among them, however, were:—Sir Geo. W. Ross, Senator Jaffray, N. W. Rowell, K.C., A. F. Rutter, W. G. Jaffray, and Hugh Blain, representing the Board of Directors of The Globe; J. F. MacKay, W. J. Irwin, W. P. Morse, R. C. Smith, F. H. Nicholson, and George L. Wilson, representing the business office; Wm. Houston, S. T. Wood, T. S. Lyon, M. O. Hammond, W. J. Brown, W. Banks, jun., Victor H. Ross, Francis Nelson, W. Banks, sen., John Pritchard, W. R. Rutherford, W. T. Me-

Knight, J. Chalmers, J. Sedgwick Cowper, Norman H. Lambert, Jaffray Eaton, E. R. Parkhurst, Miss L. B. Durand, Miss Anna Lake, from the editorial and reportorial staff of *The Globe*; Allan Thompson, John Hayes, Wm. Denning, R. Richards, Adam Patterson, representing the printing department; J. S. Willison, A. Rubbra, and Burnside Robinson, of *The News*; A. C. Lewis, Paul Bilkey, of *The Telegram*; John Lewis, of *The Star*; Arthur F. Wallis, A. C. Jennings, O. W. Ross, Murdoch Macdonald, E. Mullins, of *The Mail and Empire*; Cy. Fessey, of *The World*; Fergus Kyle, of *Saturday Night*; W. L. Edmonds and James O'Hagan, representing the trade journals; W. L. Smith, of *The Weekly Sun*; John A. Cooper, of *The Canadian Courier*; H. C. Hoeken and N. Buchner, of *The Sentinel*.

There were also present A. E. Kemp, P. C. Larkin, Noel Marshall, Ald. Chisholm; Ald. Phelan, President East Toronto Liberal Association; C. H. Rust, J. Castell Hopkins; Walter Maughan and George Ham, of the C. P. R.; Peter Ryan; Jas. H. Forrest, of the Toronto Railway; Geo. Musson, J. W. Molgon, Dr. H. B. Thomson, J. B. O'Brien, R. F. Lord, J. Jupp, John Gibson, Geo. A. Howell, Thos. Williams, Jas. Wood, Thos. Dryden, J. P. Hynes, E. F. Crossland, Samuel Arnold, A. J. Moody, George Banks, J. W. Nealon, K. J. Dunstan, W. F. Tasker, W. D. Gregory, Frank Yeigh, James Stephen, Edward Hales, John Hewitt, John Delaney, Peter Macdonald, Captain Vennell, John McCallum, J. B. O'Brian, Wm. Woodley, W. B. Roadhouse, John McMillan, Capt. Forsyth Grant, Capt. L. Smith, Edward Coombe, H. B. Macdonald, Edward Adie, J. H. Curran, R. H. Hathaway, Edward Diekie, W. S. B. Armstrong, and many others. The First Ward Liberal Club was represented by J. C. Allen, B. D. Ross, T. Finucane, P. Shey, T. H. Dryden, and D. Walton.

Mourners and Bearers.

The chief mourners were: Mrs. Ewan, widow; Miss Muriel Elizabeth, daughter; P. F. Ewan, brother; the deceased's two sisters, the Misses B. A. and Margaret

Ewan; the nephews, F. W. and R. F. Ewan, and Mr. Arthur H. O'Neil, brother-in-law.

The pallbearers were J. S. Willison of The News, John Lewis of The Star, W. G. Jaffray, J. F. MacKay, T. S. Lyon of The Globe, and A. H. U. Colquhoun, Deputy Minister of Education.

The services at the house and grave were conducted by the Rev. J. D. Fotheringham of St. Matthew's Anglican Church.

Floral Offerings.

A beautiful array of floral tributes was sent by the bodies with which he was connected and by his numerous private friends. Besides a broken column from the board of directors of The Globe and a pillow from the staff, there were offerings from the congregation of St. Matthew's Church, a cross; St. Matthew's Sunday School, a wreath; St. Matthew's Bible Class, a spray; St. Matthew's Lawn Tennis Club, a wreath; St. Matthew's Bowling Club, a wreath; St. Matthew's Girls' Club, a spray; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. MacKay, a spray; Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson, a spray; Mr. and Mrs. MacTavish, a spray; John Ross Robertson and Telegram staff, a wreath; editorial staff Star, a spray; Mail and Empire editorial staff, a wreath; Guild of Civic Art, a wreath; Ottawa Press Gallery, a wreath; Toronto Press Club, a wreath; East Toronto Reform Association, a wreath; Hon. George P. Graham, a wreath; press representatives on Laurier tour, an anchor; Mr. and Mrs. Summerhayes and family, a cross; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Adie, a wreath; Mr. Noel Marshall, a spray; Mr. Peter Macdonald and family, a wreath; Mr. Fred Hodgson, a spray; Mr. and Mrs. Victor Morgan, a wreath, and Mr. and Mrs. Muat, a spray.

Church Reference.

At the conclusion of an earnest sermon delivered yesterday morning in St. Matthew's Anglican Church, the Rev. J. D. Fotheringham said, in part: "On the passing away of Mr. Ewan we have heard what the

outside world thought of him as a writer and a man. We learned of his influence for purity in politics and for high-mindedness in private life. We mourn him as a friend and a member of our church. We looked on him for guidance in church affairs, and his long experience and great wisdom in the management of church business were of great value to us. He is an example of faith to all. Those who saw him in his last illness bear testimony to his bravery, his patience and endurance in the face of what was certain death. He was with us an active member of the church militant. He is now at peace a member of the church triumphant."

The text on which Rev. Mr. Fotheringham founded his discourse was the words, "A better resurrection," to be found in the last sentence of the 35th verse of the 11th chapter of Hebrews.

The hymn, "For All Thy Saints," was sung, and Chopin's Funeral March played at the close of the service by Mr. A. E. Redsell, the organist.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

Toronto Globe.

By the untimely death of Mr. John A. Ewan, Associate Editor of *The Globe*, Canadian journalism loses one of its brighter ornaments. As such he was widely and favorably known throughout the whole Dominion and in many parts of the United States. He had travelled much on this continent in the discharge of his professional duties, and wherever he went he carried with him a keen eye for new impressions and a rare capacity for embodying them in readable sketches. Three series stand out prominently among his achievements: his sympathetic and graphic account of the ways of life of the anthracite coal miners in Pennsylvania, and his letters on the wars in Cuba and South Africa, respectively.

Though editorial correspondence was by his intimate friends considered his forte, his own preference was

for editorial writing. He was for one so exceptionally preoccupied a persistent reader of solid literature, and he was an interested and versatile student at first hand of current political phenomena. Native ability, a well stocked mind, and a ready pen made him a valuable commentator on passing events, the facility and excellence of his performance being all the greater because of his wide acquaintance with public men and his unusual intimacy with the forms and procedure of Parliament.

In the social and civic life of Toronto he was deeply and perennially interested. He knew its history from the inside and by close personal observation for more than forty years, and he never wavered in his optimistic appreciation of its great potentiality and his assurance of its splendid future. His ideas of civic evolution were singularly sane and practical, and he was always ready to give them effective expression by either tongue or pen.

Mr. Ewan was admirable as a personal friend and equally so as an office colleague. He was a journalist by irrepressible bias, and the formidable obstacles he had to overcome in reaching his high place in the profession only served to strengthen his determination to achieve the position at which he constantly aimed. He had in him a great reserve of achievement had he only been spared to do, as he was capable of doing, better work than any he had accomplished.

Cranbrook, B.C., Herald.

In the recent death of John A. Ewan, associate editor of the Toronto Globe, Canadian journalism sustains a distinct loss. Mr. Ewan was well known personally to the great bulk of newspaper men throughout the Dominion, and to know him was to like and respect him. His work was thorough, and always characterized by the sincerity that was so distinctive a quality of the man.

Brockville Times.

In the death of John A. Ewan, associate editor of the Toronto Globe, Canada loses a valuable citizen and the newspaper world a comrade beloved by all who knew him for his unaffected kindness of heart, his broadness of view, and his ability. To others who happened to hold views differing from his own he gave credit for equal sincerity. He enjoyed life keenly and he accepted its occasional buffets with a smiling fortitude which was an inspiration to others. It was characteristic of the man that since he received his death sentence several months ago he faced the inevitable with cheerful courage. He will long be remembered with affectionate regret by a legion of old newspaper friends who appreciated his many sterling qualities.

Kingston Standard.

In the death of John A. Ewan, associate editor of the Toronto Globe, the newspaper profession of Canada loses not only a distinguished journalist who adorned the profession, but also a gentleman and a scholar whom to meet and to know was a pleasure and a treat. The loss of a good man to the profession is a loss indeed—and Mr. Ewan was of the best.

Ottawa Citizen.

Kindly and clever John A. Ewan, of the Toronto Globe, is dead, at the comparatively early age of fifty-seven. Mr. Ewan was well known in Ottawa through his connection with the press gallery, and will be remembered by all the Canadian troops who took part in the South African War, where he acted as war correspondent for his paper. Many a sick and wounded soldier will recall the unostentatious services which he rendered during trying periods in the campaign, and his genial face will be missed in the narrowing circle at the annual Paardeberg dinner at Rideau Hall.

Toronto Daily Star.

There is heartfelt and widespread sorrow over the death of Mr. John A. Ewan, associate editor of The

Globe. Mr. Ewan was one of the most distinguished of Canadian journalists and was qualified for his profession by a unique combination of talents. He was strong in narrative, in descriptive and in controversial writing. He knew the newspaper business in every phase, and his sound judgment was invaluable to his colleagues.

Mr. Ewan became very widely and favorably known to the Canadian public through his correspondence. He was a witness of the Cuban and the South African Wars, and he described these for The Globe with an accuracy and a vividness which stamped him as a master in this field. He wrote also for The Globe a series of letters describing a tour through Quebec, in which he showed a deep and sympathetic insight into the character of the French-Canadian people. He travelled also through the Canadian West and through the United States on important missions.

As an editorial writer Mr. Ewan was in the very front rank of his profession. He had a powerful and logical mind, and he knew how to conduct a controversy, to convince and to strike hard blows if necessary, without unfairness and without offence. In matters of editorial policy his judgment was sound, and he was as courageous as he was wise.

But all that can be written in praise of John Ewan must sound cold and insufficient to his personal friends, whose name is legion. Having a wonderfully sunny and affectionate nature, he inspired affection to an extraordinary degree, and there are hundreds of men in the newspaper offices of Canada who will mourn his death as that of a brother. To a large circle of friends his death is a deep personal loss and bereavement. To this city and to Canada there is also a heavy loss, for Mr. Ewan was a man of conscience, public spirit, and patriotism, and was ready not only with his pen but with his personal influence to support a good cause.

Halifax Chronicle.

There will be widespread regret in the Canadian newspaper world, and among the public men of the Dominion, at the death of Mr. John A. Ewan, associate editor of the Toronto Globe. A good newspaper man—a sterling character—has gone to his reward. Mr. Ewan was one of the strongest writers on the Canadian press, and many of the ablest articles which adorned the columns of The Globe were the product of his pen. In his death The Globe loses a valuable and loyal servant, and journalism one of its most competent and conscientious workmen.

Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

Canadian journalism has suffered a severe loss by the death of Mr. John A. Ewan, associate editor of The Globe. He was well qualified by character, disposition, and experience for the position he held. He had seen much service. He had viewed things with the eye of a man who took his occupation seriously. He had strong convictions and a full appreciation of responsibility. A saving sense of humor was added to his equipment. He was a forceful editorial writer and a correspondent of marked ability. Behind the journalist was a strong and attractive personality.

Hamilton Herald.

John A. Ewan, associate editor of the Toronto Globe, was one of the most experienced, one of the best equipped, of Canadian newspaper men. He was also one of the most widely known and most generally liked and respected. His death in the prime of his powers is no small loss to Canadian journalism.

St. John's, Newfoundland, Chronicle.

Canadian papers received yesterday announced the death at Toronto of Mr. John A. Ewan, associate editor of the Toronto Globe, at the age of 57. Mr. Ewan was one of the best known and best liked of Canadian journalists and was highly esteemed from coast to coast. Many in St. John's will doubtless remember

him as having visited this colony in the summer of 1898, to write up our affairs in that paper, on which occasion he made a tour of the Island in the Fiona, with Governor Sir Henry McCallum and party, as the guest of His Excellency, and the result was a series of well-written articles on life in this colony which appeared in the columns of The Globe. Mr. Ewan always subsequently exhibited a deep interest in the affairs of the colony; everything editorial in The Globe that pertained to Newfoundland emanated from his pen. The writer had the pleasure of meeting him on every occasion of visiting Toronto and always found him deeply sympathetic towards Newfoundland's progress.

The Toronto World.

John Ewan's death has been sadly anticipated for some weeks, and the brave way in which he himself received his sentence during that time was the fine outcome of a fine character. Frank and manly, big-hearted and genial, John Ewan was one of the really capable newspaper men of Canada, and his varied experience was beginning to bear that ripe and valued fruit whose harvest has been rendered so unexpectedly brief. Fifty-six is an untimely age in these modern days for a man to depart from a life which he so well adorned as did John Ewan. But it was a life full from the beginning of earnest effort and struggle and finally of well-merited attainment. And among all his records there is none better than that he was loving and well beloved.

London Advertiser.

The death of Mr. John A. Ewan, associate editor of the Toronto Globe, is a profound loss not only to Canadian journalism, but to Canadian public life, for Mr. Ewan's position made him a publicist, and his work counted for more than that of many men who have played their brief parts on a more conspicuous stage. His triumphs and achievements were often anonymous. Many thousands of people have been instructed by his

pen, and have been given a wider and clearer outlook, without knowing to whom they were indebted, and—such is the journalist's fate—perhaps without caring. He was satisfied to sink his personality in the medium through which he exerted his influence. Yet few men have led a richer and fuller life. He sat at the feet of George Brown as a "cub" reporter, and had since been always at the centre of public affairs, feeling the very pulse of the country. The record of his personal observations and experiences would make an almost complete history of Canada for the past thirty years. The circle of his friendships and acquaintanceships in that period embraced all the chief actors in the political drama, and nearly all the notable Canadians in every sphere of activity.

Like many great journalists, Mr. Ewan owed little to the schools, and graduated from the printer's case. His information was encyclopedic; he was an untiring student and reader, and wrote admirably, with a style informed by a well-stored mind and brightened by humor and imagination. He could turn a master hand to any branch of journalistic work. He was not only a great editor, but a great correspondent. His letters from South Africa and from Cuba during the wars were models of descriptive writing, and compared favorably with the best in the English and American press. He was fond of investigating social and economic problems, when these promised good "copy," and he took many roving commissions of this kind throughout Canada and the United States. Readers of *The Globe* will recollect his illuminating reports from the scene of the coal strike a few years ago.

Those who knew Mr. Ewan well, especially his newspaper confreres, will feel a personal loss. He was kindly and helpful to juniors, and inspired affection and friendship in all who were associated with him.

Toronto News.

On Saturday afternoon John A. Ewan was buried at Mount Pleasant. By his death *The Globe* loses a fine

workman and a wise counsellor. His fellow-journalists lose a comrade for whom they had an affection such as few men inspire. Singularly wholesome and unselfish, he held his friends through all the keenness of political controversy and all the hardness of business rivalry.

While he wrote strongly, and had clear and positive convictions, there was little of the controversial spirit in Mr. Ewan. His personal relations were absolutely unaffected by party feeling. For the last eighteen years of his life on *The Globe* staff there never was any severance of the personal friendships he had formed in earlier years on *The Mail* and *The World*.

To the younger men of the craft he was a patient and kindly adviser. He gave freely out of his experience to beginners, and always seemed to have time to spare for those who sought his counsel. There were days when he had to fight hard, and in his time of success and prosperity he was all concern and sympathy for those less fortunate or less firmly established than himself. No man had so many friends in the newspaper offices of Toronto; no face was so welcome in the Parliamentary press gallery at Ottawa.

Mr. Ewan had much common sense. He never was in love with himself. He retailed no grievances. He was not anxious to attract public attention. He liked the party conflict, but felt no enmity towards his political opponents, and could not understand why political differences should breed personal ostrangements. There was no cant in his character or his writing, and he always had ample courage and a serene temper for the day's work.

To a long and wide experience in newspaper making and newspaper writing was added a great and accurate knowledge of public questions. There were few Canadian public men of this generation that Mr. Ewan did not know personally, and his estimates of political leaders were seldom affected by partisan feeling. He

was not much deceived by a pretender in his own party, nor likely to underestimate a virile figure amongst his opponents. He had read much. Few men knew the English poets better than he, or had a more correct taste in English literature. He had read deeply, also, in general history, and particularly in that wide range of books dealing with economic and constitutional questions. But his equipment was for use, not for show, and many of those who knew him well never quite discovered the full range of his knowledge.

As an editorial writer he was clear and vigorous, but, perhaps, his very best work was done in special correspondence. His editorial writing was not always equally good. His letters never fell below a high standard. While these never were exceptionally ornate or pretentious, there was always good writing, keen observation, a delightful intimacy with the reader, and often the perfect art of story-telling, restrained, easy, and luminous. Mr. Ewan was not a modern radical. He was seldom affected by shouting. He was critical of new movements. He knew that the world was not young, that it had tried many experiments, and that often the new gospel of healing was the discredited teaching of enthusiasts of other generations. He leaned to the old ways and the old notions. He was more of an individualist than a collectivist, more of a reformer than a revolutionist. Brave and manly and wholesome, he died twenty years too soon, and all those who knew him mourn for the cheerful smile, the happy voice, and the gay spirit which a kindly nature gave him, and which he never lost in the strain of living or the pain of dying.

Toronto Sentinel.

By the death of John A. Ewan, associate editor of The Globe, Canadian journalism has lost one of its brightest members. Mr. Ewan was, more nearly than any other man, the Canadian counterpart of Colonel Watterson, of Louisville, Ky. He attained leading

place on the Canadian press by sheer force of native ability and perseverance. He graduated from the printer's case, passing through all the stages of the profession to the unique position which he held on the staff of *The Globe* and among newspaper men in Canada. As an editorial correspondent he was without a peer in this country. His industry was unceasing. This, added to his "irrepressible bias" for journalism, as *The Globe* puts it, was the secret of his success.

But he was more than an editor. He was a man in all the significance that the word bears. Success only served to mellow him. He used it to help others. Nor did he stop to weigh the deserts of those who sought assistance or advice. Their need was enough for him.

As one who knew him in his boyhood, worked with him at the case, and watched with pride his progress, the editor of *The Sentinel* is qualified to place an estimate upon his character as a man and his public services as a journalist. It is therefore with a sense of personal bereavement that we deplore his death, as it is our duty to acknowledge the loss which the public life of Canada has sustained.

Victoria, B.C., Times.

Newspaper men and newspaper readers in all parts of Canada will learn with sorrow, deep and sincere, of the death of John A. Ewan, associate editor of the *Toronto Globe*. Mr. Ewan was one of the best known, as he was one of the most popular, journalists of Canada. He had been connected with *The Globe* since the days of George and Gordon Brown. He entered the office as a boy and worked his way up the ladder to all but the topmost round. With all matters affecting the internal workings of a newspaper office he was familiar. In sounding the depths of public opinion upon any subject of national importance his judgment was seldom at fault. In consequence he possessed in a special degree the confidence of the management of Canada's premier journal. As an editorial writer

he was logical and forceful, but never bitter. In that respect he set a worthy example to the profession he adorned—an example which is not followed as closely as it might be, more's the pity. Mr. Ewan was all but invincible in political controversy, yet he was always courteous in his treatment of his opponents.

To the public the departed journalist was perhaps best known by his contributions to *The Globe* during the war in Cuba and the conflict in South Africa. In those campaigns he proved himself, although in an unfamiliar field, a most capable war correspondent. He portrayed in vivid language the stirring events in South Africa in which Canadians played such a distinguished part. Later in a series of letters to his paper dealing with French-Canadian life and character he did much to remove false impressions entertained in other parts of Canada with respect to the aims and ambitions of our fellow-Canadians in Quebec. From the point of view of patriotic Canadians that was probably the most important, as it is likely to prove the only outwardly permanent, work of this loyal, noble, simple and honest Canadian. But by this we must not be understood as suggesting that the life work of John A. Ewan as a whole will not leave a permanent impression upon the character of the Canadian people. Even the common task, honestly and conscientiously discharged, exercises a morally healthful influence upon the community, limited only in proportion to the extent of the sphere in which that influence is exercised.

The press of Canada and the public life of Canada will feel severely the loss of the services of Mr. Ewan.

Shelburne, Ont., Free Press.

In the death of John A. Ewan, associate editor of the *Toronto Globe*, the journalistic profession loses one of its brightest men and cleverest writers. For over a quarter of a century the editor of this paper and the deceased were intimate friends. He was admired for his sterling worth by all who knew him. The late John

A. Ewan was the best all round newspaper man in the business. He knew it from the case up, having learned type-setting in The Globe office when a boy. The high position attained by him as a writer was earned by careful attention to duty with natural ability to discharge the most exacting assignment given him. He was not ambitious as some are to elevate themselves at the expense of their colleagues or by using the influence of others. The positions he attained in the profession were due entirely to his own ability. He was through the Cuban and South African wars, and his vivid and descriptive letters to The Globe from the firing line will long be remembered by his numerous friends. We have a kindly recollection of his trip through the province of Quebec, from which he wrote interesting letters on the French-Canadian people. It may not be generally known that he made his Quebec tour on a bicycle of the semi-high style before the machine had reached its present state of perfection. The handle bars of the machine were like the extended horns of a Texan steer. The next summer it was out of date, so Mr. Ewan forwarded it by express to the writer, accompanied by a note that it would do first class to round up subscribers in the Melancthon and East Luther swamps. Besides his varied newspaper work he contributed interesting articles for Canadian and American magazines. He gave an interesting address in the town hall, Shelburne, under the auspices of Knox Church Ladies' Aid, on his return from the South African war. All that could be written praising John A. Ewan would not do him justice, and would be considered insufficient to his warm personal friends throughout the Dominion. We tender our personal sympathy to the bereaved wife and daughter, who are bereft of an affectionate husband and father.

Toronto Evening Telegram.

One of the foremost of the fast vanishing race of all-round newspaper men has been called from service to rest by the death of John A. Ewan, associate editor of

The Globe. The beginnings of Mr. Ewan's newspaper career were not far removed from the ideals advocated by Horace Greeley in his homely and mistaken theory that the true newspaper man must have his early experience as a boy who

“Eats ink and sleeps on newspapers.”

John A. Ewan went through all the stages of a newspaper education, from his first employment as a printer's apprentice to his final service in the high position in which he labored until he was stricken with a fatal illness. Mr. Ewan was a great reporter, a keen observer, gifted with a power to think and write, a true newspaper man who could turn his hand to anything and to everything well. Above all, John A. Ewan was a brave-hearted, kindly-thinking, friendly man. Outsiders do not understand the relations that usually exist between beginners in the newspaper business and their first city editor. The finest proof of John A. Ewan's quality of head and heart is supplied by the fact that raw youths that began their life work on the staffs which Mr. Ewan headed as city editor will carry to their graves the memory of his helpful kindness.

The city editor who can do his whole duty to a newspaper and at the same time inspire reporters with an unchanging admiration and affection for his ability and character is an unusual type of man. John A. Ewan lived in usefulness and died in honor, and many a heart is burdened to-day with sorrow for a true man's absence from the places he adorned and with sympathy for the wife and daughter who are so sorely bereaved by his death.

Toronto Daily Star.

The illness of Mr. John A. Ewan, associate editor of the Globe, will evoke sympathy in every part of Canada, for Mr. Ewan is widely known both personally and through his work. Few men have had so large an experience, covering so many of the varying activities of a newspaper. From his first appearance

in the field as a reporter he was seen to possess a happy combination of humor and descriptive power, with accuracy and judgment. It was recognized that these powers could be used for the highest and most important work. In the discharge of his duties Mr. Ewan has travelled extensively. By a series of letters in which keen observation was united with breadth of view, he has helped to make French Quebec better known throughout the rest of Canada. He has written instructively and entertainingly about the Canadian West. He has examined and described many phases of the civilization of the United States.

In the war between the United States and Spain and in the South African war, Mr. Ewan won fresh laurels, and is to-day more than ever a national figure in journalism. It need hardly be said that the duties of a war correspondent are most onerous, demanding not only descriptive power, a sense of the value of news, and a good eye for a military situation, but courage, resource, and uncommon physical strength and endurance.

Mr. Ewan is as good a man inside the office as out. Whether it be a matter of news, of editorial opinion, or of the makeup of a page, his judgment is of the highest value. He knows Canadian politics thoroughly, and keeps his knowledge fresh by frequent visits to Ottawa. In controversy he is a formidable opponent, good-humored and cool, and yet able to deal heavy blows for the cause he espouses. When to this is added that he is genial and warm-hearted, and at the same time prompt in decision and firm, we have a combination of qualities which have given Mr. Ewan one of the highest positions in Canadian journalism, and procured for him hosts of friends, who sympathize with him warmly in his trouble and will be glad to hear of his recovery.

Toronto Mail and Empire.

By a wide circle of friends, of all political shades of thought, will the death of Mr. John A. Ewan, associate editor of *The Globe*, be deplored. Mr. Ewan was a

journalist of long experience and of great ability. He was all his life in the profession, and it was his good fortune to occupy, in turn, nearly every position of importance upon a newspaper. Thus he qualified for the responsibilities which fell upon him in recent years. In addition to his journalistic ability, Mr. Ewan had a genial and kindly nature, and a sterling character. He leaves behind him a reputation of which those near and dear to him may be proud.

St. Catharines Star-Journal.

Throughout Canada the death of Mr. John Ewan, associate editor of *The Globe*, will be learned with deepest regret. There is no man in journalism in this country who was more genuinely a gentleman than he, none who commanded more esteem among the members of his profession. Having been on the staff of which Mr. Ewan was so conspicuous as the assistant head, the editor of the *Journal* keenly feels the loss of a valued friend and former advisor.

The late Mr. Ewan climbed to the top of the editorial ladder through sheer hard work and ability. A regular reader of the best literature, a student of men, a close observer of times and events, he brought into his daily task a broad knowledge and a refined literary style that gave him distinction and a wide following. He was an ornament to Canadian manhood, and the press will everywhere deplore the fact that his pen has been laid aside forever.

Calgary News.

The death of John A. Ewan, one of the editorial writers of the *Toronto Globe*, removes from Canadian journalism one of its foremost members. He had risen to the editorial position from the printer's case, and had been reporter, news editor, press gallery correspondent, war correspondent in two campaigns (Spanish-American and Boer wars), editorial writer and author. Mr. Ewan travelled through the West some years ago, and a number of his letters were put into

book form and distributed by the Department of the Interior. He was an able publicist and a whole-souled, big-hearted man who had the confidence and esteem of a large circle of friends in newspaper work and outside of it.

Toronto Saturday Night.

The death of John A. Ewan, associate editor of The Globe, removed a man who, though a graduate of the early and more rudimentary school of journalism in Canada, had steadily kept in touch with the modern developments in his calling. First and last a reporter, he ever remained in touch with the reportorial end of newspaper work, and during the twenty years in which he was for the most part an editorial writer his preference was for "live subjects" rather than for the reiteration of well-worn political shibboleths. Though he wrote in a scholarly manner and had a vast fund of literary allusions at his command, he was a newspaper man rather than a literary man. He was one of the few surviving types of the journalist who has learned his trade at the printer's case, graduated therefrom to the reporter's note-book, and taken his honorary degree on reaching an editor's desk. There was a time on this continent when the newspapers of this continent were almost entirely manned by such men. Mark Twain went through this apprenticeship, as did W. D. Howells and countless other writers who have won fame in America. The linotype machine and the various developments of the publisher's business have wiped the old-time printer journalist, who was in touch with many phases of life, out of existence. Another twenty years will see the last of the men who could honestly boast that they could write their own copy and then go out to the case and set it in type. In the three decades or more that John Ewan had been a writer, he had covered a large portion of the earth with his note-book. Every province in Canada had been celebrated by his luminous and ready pen; he had covered assignments in Newfoundland, in Cuba, in

South Africa, and in many States of the American Union. His work had individuality and color, and because "the style is the man" in a very true sense, had won for him friends and admirers everywhere. He first sprung into fame in the later eighties, when as Ottawa correspondent of *The Mail*, which was being conducted as an absolutely independent journal, he was given a free hand. When in 1892 a vacancy was created on *The Globe* editorial staff by the retirement of Edward Farrer (at that time regarded as the finest editorial writer in Canada), he was the man to fill the gap. *The Globe*, of the period between 1892 and 1896, with a staff of editorial writers which included J. S. Willison, John Lewis, S. T. Wood, and the late Mr. Ewan, was probably as strong an organ of public opinion as has ever been provided for the Canadian reader. It helped to temporarily hammer the Conservative party out of existence in this province. John Ewan's work was of a character that made its own way. Largely anonymous, it made a mock of anonymity, because his personality, once established, spoke for him in his writings, and he died one of the best known and best esteemed men in Canada.

J. Edgar Middleton, in *The Toronto News*.

Boots and Saddles! The warning note
Rings in the drowsy night,
What of weariness, what of pain!
On, to the flaming fight.
So we march to the star-lit West,
Oh for home and the joys of rest!

Only a young recruit am I,
Stern are the army's ways,
Comrades falling on either hand,
See how the guns outblaze.
Hark! the shells! How they shriek aloud!
White is the stifling powder-cloud.

Is it sin, though I shrink and fail,
Tears in my frightened eyes?
What to me is the King's command
Why should I seek the prize?
Life is love. I am just a boy,
Daisies bloom in the vales of joy.

What has come to the trooper old
Riding in yonder file?
Scars, and bruises, while timid Love
Flees from his iron smile.
Must I fight till I sink and die?
Is it sin, should I turn and fly?

Look! My Captain! He rides ahead,
Calm in the hellish noise.
See, he stops, and his glance of pride
Rests upon us, his boys.
"Stand," he says, "for a little while."
Oh, the charm of his manly smile!

Can I falter before his eye?
Crimson my coward cheek,
Over the field my pride must roam
Dangerous posts to seek.
He has fought at the King's command,
Surely a young recruit can stand.

Came a day when My Captain fell,
Fell on the trampled hill.
Soft we lifted his noble head,
Look! He was smiling still,
Dead! But he lived and played his part,
Boots and Saddles! The squadrons start.

Jean Graham in The Globe.

The gloom which the passing of John A. Ewan has cast over The Globe household is extended to a circle beyond the boundaries of any office, since it was Mr. Ewan's happy nature to give help and genial kindness in every sphere which he touched. His brother journalists did well to honor and esteem him; nor were the members of the Women's Press Club less appreciative of his worth and ability. His place as a journalist was among the ablest and most discerning, but of even more grateful remembrance was the sympathy which was ever extended to those of less experience. His literary culture made him a valuable adviser to the younger journalist, while his ready grasp of the practical aspects of his calling gave him a steady judgment which was an unflinching resource.

His readiness to contribute to the information and enjoyment of others was shown to various societies with a courtesy which made his addresses delightful. At the time of the Tercentenary celebration in Quebec he came, during a busy week, to the Chamberlain Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire to give an address on the historic meaning of the movement, and no member who was present will forget the quiet yet fervid patriotism which made his story of Old Quebec both picturesque and inspiring. More than once his services were given to the Women's Press Club, as he told in his own humorous and manly fashion of the varied labors and diversion of the newspaper life. He had that keen and discriminating perception of "life's ironies" which gave his whimsical touches a charming quality.

He had seen the sternest side of life, as special correspondent in South Africa and Cuba. Yet none of the heroism he witnessed there was greater than his own, when he faced the last struggle with smiling courage. He possessed, like his well-loved Stevenson, a "genius for friendship," and leaves a record of good work and kindly sympathy of which Canadian journalism may well be proud.

FROM THE PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

It was my privilege to know somewhat intimately our late friend, John A. Ewan, and I have had the opportunity of appreciating the many qualities which won the esteem of all those who approached him, were they friends or foes. His literary talents never were in his lifetime, it seems to me, appreciated to their high point of excellence, and you and I are aware that they were of a very high order.

I suggest that it would be a good idea to collect some of his best writings, to be published in book form, which, it seems to me, would find a ready sale.

A CONSERVATIVE PUBLIC MAN'S TRIBUTE.

Hon. Sir James Whitney, K.C., Prime Minister of Ontario.

During the years of my acquaintance with the late John Ewan I found him at all times a fine example of an alert, public-spirited, and capable journalist, and I am glad to have this opportunity of expressing my opinion of his character and career. His personal qualities were such as to win him warm friends quite regardless of differences in political matters, and no one more thoroughly deserved the confidence of the public men who knew him. It seems to me that his associates of his own profession in compiling a permanent record of him pay a fitting tribute to recognized worth and stability.

THE APPRECIATION OF THE MINISTER OF RAILWAYS.

Hon. Geo. P. Graham, P.C., M.P.

What words can I use that will fittingly describe the admiration I had for John Ewan? As a journalist his mental grasp seemed to take hold of the things of life the world over, and it was a rare treat to sit down and listen to him talk of public questions affecting various

parts of the globe. He was a man of pure thoughts and high aspirations, and few public men could attain the exalted ideals that he had set up as the standard for those engaged in the nation's building. He was full of human sympathy and anything like coarseness was foreign to his nature. He was thorough in his work, loyal to his country, devoted to his friends. Can anyone wonder that I revere his memory, for John Ewan was my friend.

TRIBUTE OF A FORMER NEWSPAPER MAN.

**A. H. U. Colquhoun, Deputy Minister of Education,
Ontario.**

Is there not a note of exaggeration, some stranger will ask, in all these eulogies of John Ewan? Let me say at once: None. He possessed to the full the qualities which have been ascribed to him: courage, sincerity, kindness, humour, integrity. His actions, his conversation, his politics, his sociability, his keen disdain of meanness and trickery were all coloured by the virtues that formed the basis of his character. During twenty years of intimate friendship I never knew him to strike an underhand blow, to inflict the wound that leaves a sting, to harbour slow revenge, or to take offence lightly. He was ever companionable. On countless occasions we have dined together, talked together, travelled together, and when we parted it was, on my side, always with reluctance. He held his opinions firmly, truckled to no man's views, and was an outspoken antagonist. He must have struck many a stout blow for the causes he loved because, to quote Allan Breck, he was a bonnie fighter. Yet, a generous foe withal, and you have only to read his monograph on Sir John Macdonald to see this. Dr. Johnson said that, as we grow older, we should keep our friendships in a constant repair. But we are helpless to replace a friend like John Ewan, and with many of us, the niche he occupied can never be filled by anyone else.