

# Racy and Interesting Sketch of the Hon. Clifford Sifton, M. P.

Chairman of the Conservation Commission Described as a Wizard of Finance—Although a Busy Man He Finds Plenty of Time for Recreation—Has Had a Remarkably Successful Career—Was a Cabinet Minister at Thirty-Five.

(Donald I. McLeod in Toronto Saturday Night)

"Clifford Sifton third floor." That is all. The shingle at 25 Spark St., Ottawa, the entrance to the modest little office building adjoining the post-office, doesn't say who is or what he does. It just says "Clifford Sifton, third floor."

There are a lot of other shingles. There is the shingle of So-and-so, So-and-so, and So-and-so, barristers solicitors, etc., money to loan; there is So-and-so, Stockbroker and So-and-so, real estate and insurance agent. And then right at the bottom near the sidewalk comes the shingle with the air of Sphinx-like mystery a bout it, "Clifford Sifton, third floor."

Yes, the shingle leaves the passer-by to surmise what this man Clifford Sifton is or what manner of business he carries on up there on the third floor. But if some chap who had taken a correspondence course in sign-painting were to steal around some dark night with a paint brush a pot of paint, and a jack-o'-lantern, and if this chap were to paint under the name, "One of the most successful business men in Canada today," that shingle would not be far afield of the truth the next day.

Of course this is but an opinion. Clifford Sifton, like the reciprocity question, is a matter of opinion. This, however, may safely be given as the opinion of scores of Ottawa's leading business men who have had business dealings with him.

Clifford Sifton is by nature a business man, first, last, and all the time. He is not by nature a lawyer or a public man or a diplomat, or a man of letters, or any of those things,—he is essentially a business man.

It is by virtue of his business endowments that he has become a millionaire. Just how he got his start would seem to fall within the category of "Spencer's Unknowable," but, however, he set the ball a-roll-

ing, he has most certainly kept it constantly on the move.

There are two Clifford Siftons, the chairman of the Conservation Commission and the private millionaire. Between these two there is a division of labor, presided over by the central "ego."

After the private millionaire has spent a few days at his own office on the third floor at 25 Sparks St.—the office with the thick green rug that you sink down to your knees in—the "ego" will say, "Clifford, you've been conserving your resources for a quite a little while now. Hadn't you better go over to the Conservation Commission offices and conserve the country's for a while?" And Clifford will reply, "Yes, ego, I guess I'd better do that same."

Then he will gather a few papers into the black bag which he always carries on the street, he will walk the two blocks to the Commission offices, Secretary James White will hand him a bundle of letters two feet high—and the Commission's half dozen stenographers will all work after five o'clock—the civil service closing hour—the next two or three afternoons. That other Clifford Sifton, the conservator of the country's resources, has come into being.

These two Clifford Siftons are the dual product of a little bundle of potentialities which came into the world in a country home near London, Ont., 49 years ago. At 19 years of age the bundle graduated from old Victoria University, Coburg, at the head of his class, and went home with the Prince of Wales medal in his grip.

Two years later—at 21 years of age—he was called to the Manitoba bar; pretty young for a lawyer, wasn't he? At 23 years of age he took unto himself a wife, and by the time he was 27 years old the people of Brandon had grown to like this youthful scribe of land deeds so well that they sent him to the Provincial Legisla-

ture as their representative. Upon the formation of the Laurier Government in 1896—when Clifford Sifton was 35 years of age—he came to Ottawa to become Federal Minister of the Interior. Verily this was a case of a young man's making good in a young man's country.

Ever since he entered public life, there have been those two Clifford Siftons, the public one and the private one. Inasmuch as the private one is the one who has heaped up the millions, and is therefore the one with whom we are here chiefly concerned, let us take a run up to his office on the third floor and look upon him in the flesh.

Entering his private office, we probably find him doing one of several things,—dictating, reading, or signing letters, or solving a millionaire problem.

If he is solving a millionaire problem, we're lucky indeed—we are seeing him in a truly Siftonic pose. He is directly facing the window, gazing out into a great maze of criss-crossing telegraph wires. But his gaze transcends the telegraph wires, it goes far beyond the little stretch of the Rideau Canal which is visible from the window. This gaze is probing to the innermost depths of some mighty problem, and demanding of it a solution. There is a comfortable back to his chair, but he's not using it. His whole body is tense with the strain, a piece of matter which is rigid and upright beneath the concentrated essence of mind which is at work within it.

Meanwhile we're standing behind him, up to our knees in the green rug, fearful lest we break in upon this great scene between a mighty problem and a mighty mind. But Clifford Sifton is a little hard of hearing, and we're safe.

At length the suspense is over. He turns round to his desk again and sees us. The problem is solved once and for all, and the chances are that

half a dozen letters will go out on the next mail putting the solution into effect.

Then we have a few words with him,—a very few, for Clifford Sifton economizes in words, and can squeeze more actual meaning into a baker's dozen of them than can any other man in Ottawa. The few words that he does utter are sharp, succinct, right to the point.

We go away more deeply impressed than ever with this great business genius, this gazer out at the window, this man of marvellous concentration, of decision, and of action, this man who can can rightly size up half a dozen big, complex situations, and dictate two score letters into the bargain, while the ordinary man is preparing to size up one more or less petty and simple situation.

Those faculty of being able to make up his mind to a thing without hesitating and palavering, and hemming and hawing for a week or two,—this faculty enables Clifford Sifton to do about five times as much current work from day to day as anyone else would care to tackle. No man ever wrote him a letter without receiving a prompt reply, winding up with "Believe me, yours faithfully," and he is said to receive hundreds of communications from people he never heard of, asking him to take stock in this or that mining country, or to buy this or that mining claim, or this or that piece of real estate.

And with all his vast amount of work, he finds plenty of time for recreation. He is usually to be found at the horse shows, whether he goes to see his imported thoroughbreds perform. In June he leaves for his beautiful summer home, "Assinaboine Lodge," at Mallorytown, on the St. Lawrence, and remains there, off and on, until the end of September.

At Mallorytown he becomes an ardent physical culturist. It is his delight to work off his surplus energy by rowing up and down the St. Lawrence, in an ordinary skiff, at a pace which would almost appear to qualify him for the diamond skulls event at Henley. He owns a palatial yacht which is said to have cost well up in the six figures, but its chief function seems to be to lie at its moorings; the Croesus who owns the yacht prefers the \$35 row-boat, and the exercise.

To digress a moment—for yachts always call to mind automobiles—Clifford Sifton is a millionaire who will have nothing to do with automobiles. Half a dozen of the finest cars in the land might easily be his, but he thinks about as highly of automobiles as he does of the power

(Continued from page two)

## RHEUMATISM CURED

Zam-Buk Will Give You Relief!

When you have any deep-seated pain in the joints, the back, the wrists or elsewhere, place a liberal supply of Zam-Buk on the fingers or on the palm of the hand and rub it in. The penetrating power of this "embrocation-balm" is very great. It kills pain and removes stiffness. Mrs. Frances Wyatt, of 25 Guy Avenue, Montreal, says: "I have found Zam-Buk most soothing and valuable in a very bad case of rheumatism, and also for stiffness of joints and muscles. I suffered long and acutely from rheumatism, and tried one liniment after another in vain. I also took medicines internally, but it remained for Zam-Buk to effect a cure. I began applying this balm whenever I felt the aches and pains of rheumatism coming on, or felt any of the stiffness. The result was truly wonderful. Zam-Buk seemed to penetrate to the very seat of the pains, driving them completely out, and I am now quite cured."

So many of the ordinary embrocations and liniments are imperfectly prepared and not sufficiently refined to penetrate even the skin—much less the underlying muscles. Zam-Buk is totally different. Zam-Buk is so refined, and its essences and juices are so concentrated, that when rubbed in to the muscles for rheumatism, sciatica, sprain, etc., its effect is very quickly felt.

If rubbed on to the chest and between the shoulders in cases of bad cold on the chest, Zam-Buk will give relief. Apart from its use as an embrocation, Zam-Buk will be found a cure for all ordinary forms of skin disease and injury. It cures eczema, rashes, ringworm, cold sores, ulcers, abscesses, chapped hands, piles, varicose veins, cuts, burns, bruises, etc. All druggists and stores at 50c., or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful imitations.

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## GUIDE FOR TRAVELLER

### INTERCOLONIAL

#### DEPARTURES.

No. 303—Mixed for Loggieville, 5.00  
No. 317—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 6.15.  
No. 321—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 11.15.  
No. 323—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 16.20.  
No. 301—Express for Loggieville, Chatham, Campbellton, Quebec, Montreal, etc., 18.30.  
No. 327—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 18.40.  
No. 329—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 22.00.

#### ARRIVALS

No. 306—Suburban from Marysville 7.45.  
No. 302—Express from Loggieville, Chatham Junction 11.25.  
No. 308—Suburban from Marysville 13.30.  
No. 304—Mixed from Loggieville and Chatham Junction, 16.00.  
No. 310—Suburban from Marysville 19.15.  
No. 316—Suburban from Marysville 21.55.

### CANADIAN PACIFIC

#### DEPARTURES.

6:20 a. m.—Express for St. John, Portland, Boston, Woodstock, etc.  
8:15 a. m.—Mixed for Woodstock and points North. Leaves St. Marys at 8:35.  
9:45 a. m.—Express for St. John and points east.  
4:30 p. m.—Mixed for Woodstock, via Gibson branch. (Daily).  
5:45 p. m.—Express for Montreal, Boston, Woodstock, St. Stephen, etc.  
9:00 p. m.—Express for St. John and points east.

#### ARRIVALS.

9:10 a. m.—Express from St. John and points east.  
11:40 a. m.—Mixed from Woodstock via Gibson Branch. (Daily).  
11:50 a. m.—Express from Montreal and points east.  
7:50 p. m.—Express from St. John and points east.  
9:20 p. m.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points North.  
10:40 p. m.—Express from Boston, Portland, Woodstock, St. Stephen, etc.

### STAR LINE S. S. CO.

Steamer Victoria leaves for St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 o'clock a. m. Arrives on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 4:30 p. m.

### ST. JOHN RIVER S. S. CO.

Steamer Elaine leaves for St. John every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at seven o'clock. Arrives every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 4:30 p. m.

Steamer Hampstead leaves Fredericton every week day for Gagetown at three o'clock p. m. Arrives from Gagetown at 10:30 a. m.

Stage line for Meductic and point on western side of river leaves the post office Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 7:30 a. m.

## THREE MASTER SCHOONER LOST OFF CUBAN COAST

Gulport, Miss., Oct. 22.—Bringing news of the loss at sea of the three-masted lumber schooner, Harry K. Fooks, together with Capt. Hall, a mate and a cook, the British steamer Conniston Water has arrived here with four of the Fooks crew. The men rescued are two Jamaican negroes and two Mexicans, none of whom speak English. The men were found afloat off the Cuban coast, where the Fooks foundered.

## Electric Restorer for Men A French Remedy PHOSPHONOL

restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. PHOSPHONOL will make you a new man. Price \$3.00 a box or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. A. J. Ryan, Central Pharmacy, special agent.

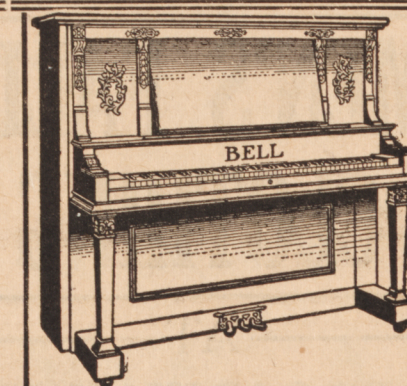
The first mile on the road to hell looks as though it led straight to Heaven.

**Wood's Phospholine**  
The Great English Remedy.  
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervousness, Mental and Brain Worry, Debility, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatism, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses. Price 61 per box, six for \$5. One will please six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. **The Wood Medicine Co.** (formerly Watson) Toronto, Ont.

## .-BUY NOW.-

: SPECIAL PRICES :

Call and see us and you will agree

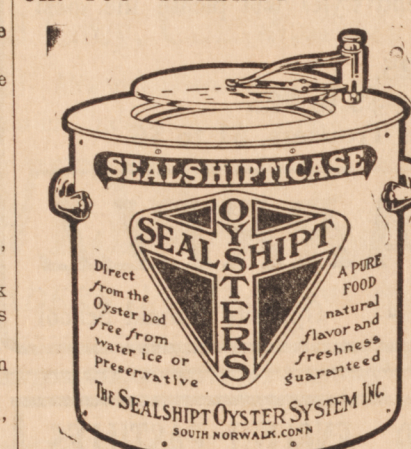


We sell nothing but the best

We employ no agent.

## McMURRAY & CO.

### OH! YOU SEALSHIPT OYSTER



See this beautiful porcelain sealshipt case in our store. You get the genuine sealshipt oysters from us. We are bona-fide registered agents.  
**JOHN MCCLUSKEY - PHONE 365-11**



FROM A PROFESSIONAL STAND POINT  
all doctors know that pure drugs are necessary to the proper compounding of their prescriptions, and the restoration of the health of their patients.  
**OUR DRUGS**

are absolutely pure, and devoid of injurious substitutes. When we compound your prescriptions we give you exactly what is called for, and the best of the various compounds. We keep a very complete line of toilet articles and can safely look after your needs in this regard. Prices right, too.

### STAPLES PHARMACY

York Street  
**ALONZO STAPLES - Prop.**

## MURPHY'S BAKERY

Delicious Turnovers, Raspberry and Strawberry Filling, (Pure Fruit). Pound Cake, Sultana Cake, Fruit Cake, Best Bread and Rolls in City.

Mail and telephone orders will receive prompt attention.

**W. J. MURPHY**  
Phone 365-21 95 Regent St.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed, "Tender for Warehouses, St. John Harbour, N. B.," will be received at this office until 4:00 p. m., on Monday, October 24, 1910 for the construction of Warehouse No. 7 and the extension of Warehouse No. 6.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of J. K. Seammell, Esq., District Engineer, St. John, N.B., and Geoffrey Stead, Esq., District Engineer Chatham, N.B.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works for the sum of three thousand (\$3,000.00), dollars which will be forfeited if the person tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

**R. C. DESROCHERS**  
Secretary.  
Department of Public Works.  
Ottawa, September 23, 1910.  
Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

### CLASSIFIED ADS.

not exceeding one inch, one insertion, 25 cents; three insertions, 60 cents; one week \$1.00; one month \$3.00.

### WANTED

WANTED.—Smart boys wanted to sell The Daily Mail. Liberal inducements to hustle.

### WANTED

WANTED.—A maid for general housework. Apply to  
**MRS. ARCH'D FRASER,**  
Woodstock Road.

### PROFESSIONAL

**R. W. McLellan** **P. J. Hughes**

**McLELLAN & HUGHES**  
BARRISTERS and ATTORNEYS  
Money to Loan at Low Rates R.E. Security

### W. J. IRVINE

**DENTAL SURGEON**  
Opp. Soldiers' Barracks  
and next door to Bank of N. B. building, Queen Street.  
Office Hours—10 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.  
**PHONE 219-11**

### DR. McMURRAY

The Dentist  
Everything that is new and up-to-date in Dentistry.  
The teeth extracted painlessly, toothache relieved any day night.  
Office and residence, corner Queen at Regent Streets.

### MARITIME DENTAL PARLORS

**J. B. CROCKER, D. D. S.** All dental work done in the latest and improved methods. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain. Special attention given to treating and saving natural teeth. Work done at reasonable prices. Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Office, Kitchen Building.

### WAGNER DICKERSON & CO.

Members of the N. Y. Stock Exchange  
**CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE**  
25 Broad Street - New York

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Cotton, Investment Securities, Market Letter and Investors Guide sent on Request

Deal Ends and Slab Lengths 16 in.

MAY BE PAID FROM  
**R. T. BAIRD**  
Telephone 413

**Halifax Chronicle:** Sir Hibbert Tupper scouts the story that he is going to join forces with Sir Wilfrid Laurier. It is improbable, but stranger things have happened in the game of politics, especially when we recall that Sir Hibbert promised to "take his coat off" just at the time when his party needed a good fighter most, but changed his mind. The younger Tupper may not work with Sir Wilfrid, but it is just as certain that he will never work with Mr. Borden, not to say with the coming leader, Mr. McBride. But, seriously, Sir Hibbert could not do better for his country and his own reputation than to join hands with the great nation-building leader who stands for those things in public life which ought to attract men of Sir Hibbert's calibre.

## A Soda Cracker Was a Soda Cracker UNTIL—

Six years ago we gave to the Dominion a Superior Soda Cracker—better flavored, better made. Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas caught and held popular favor, through their flavor. Tons of them are consumed every day—and the demand gets bigger every day.

## You Want Biscuits Shipped in Private Cars

We use none but the choicest ingredients. We get the best because we pay top prices. Then they are baked by Canada's master bakers in the largest sunlit sanitary factory in the country.

But we don't stop with making the finest soda cracker—we go further.

Every package is shipped in our own private cars. The cars are specially made so an even temperature is maintained. We are the only makers to go to this trouble and expense.

It's expensive, but better for the biscuits.

They arrive at your table fresh, flaky and delicious. And they cost no more than common kinds.

Try a package today.

Ask Your Grocer

**THE MOONEY**  
Biscuit & Candy Co., Ltd.  
Stratford, Canada

And Winnipeg, Canada.

# ELECTRICAL WORK

## ALL BRANCHES

Prices Moderate, constant with thorough, safe work and approved materials.

**W. ALLAN STAPLES** ELECTRICAL ENGINEER AND CONTRACTOR  
QUEEN, STREET