## MEN OF TO-DAY

AN R. M. C. GRADUATE

OLONEL T. BENSON of Ottawa has the unique distinction of being the first Royal Military College graduate to receive one

of the higher military commands in the Canadian army. Very few of the R. M. C. graduates have found their way into the Canadian permanent militia; most of them have either gone into the British service or into civic occupations. For a long time it looked as if the military authorities at Ottawa were distrustful of their own progeny. They pre-ferred to get young men from England who came highly recommended by some member of the British Government or some member of the peerage. It was exceedingly curious to note the British Government making all sorts of inducements to get R. M. C. graduates and the Canadian Government absolutely refusing to give them opportunities. The situation has recently been considerably modified.

Colonel Benson is a son of the late Hon. James R. Benson of St. Catharines. He was educated at Upper Canada College and at the R. M. C. He received a commission in B Battery, Royal Canadian Artillery, He served in various capacities in the service and finally, in 1905, was made commandant of the Royal Canadian Garrison Artillery when Canada took over the Halifax fortress. After three years there he was made Colonel and commandant of the Royal School of Artillery and head of the permanent artillery force. Late last year, on the death of General Buchan, Colonel Gordon was transferred from Ottawa to Montreal, and Colonel Benson succeeded Colonel Gordon as Officer Commanding Eastern Ontario

Command.

Colonel Benson married a daughter of Captain T. Merrett, late of the Royal Canadian Rifles and a wellknown resident of the city of Kingston.

A GENEROUS MEMORIAL

DO you know what it feels like to take a checkbook and calmly write off a quarter of a million from profits or reserve fund or capital account then quietly sign your name and turn the document over to a philanthropic institution? The number of men in Canada who have ever done such a thing would not make a street-car uncomfortable. Last week, how however, a well-known citizen of Toronto did it, and the business which he represents and manages is still rated as high in Bradstreet's as it was the day before. Mr. J. C. Eaton has given a quarter of a million for a surgical wing to the new public General Hospital in Toronto. The Hospital Board received it gladly. Mr. Eaton was the kind of man they had been looking for; a philanthropist more practical than Carnegie, whose sole concern in giving away millions is to look after the minds of the human race, leaving other benefactors.

factors to take care of their bodies. Quite likely Mr. Eaton doesn't consider himself a Philanthropist. He has no particular theory about the case. If you should ask him the philosophy of the thing he might say that an organisation which has made millions out of the public by system and good value. values can well afford now and again to put something thing back on the other side of the ledger. At any rate, J. C. Eaton has given his quarter of a million, which is more than a third of the total amount given by other private benefactors to the new hospital scheme. scheme; and he probably never paid a score nor totaled up a year's profit with half so much satisfaction. In fact, that's the very best way any man can patronise a hospital; more comfortable than paying fees and replacement of the paying fees and paying fees fees and undergoing operations. Besides, there's the monument. What more could a man want? It's all very man the stores and half a very well to have two or three big stores and half a dozen factories, and a business system that sends a delivery waggon ten miles to a summer resort to deliver a spool of thread. It's very satisfactory to fall heir to heir to a business that employs more than ten thousand and people and sends goods by mail clear out to Cariboo and down to Sydney; that buys its goods in all the all the marts of Europe and caters to the needs of mankind in almost everything but coffins. It's a fine thing to in a limit the marks of the needs of mankind in almost everything but coffins.

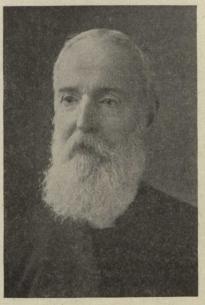
thing to have a big house up on a hill with a thirty-thousand dollar pipe organ inside, a wireless station on top of a store and the other end of the system installed on the finest yacht in all the lakes of



Colonel T. Benson, Officer Commanding Eastern Ontario.



Mr. J. C. Eaton, Head of the T. Eaton Co., Limited.



Prof. C. J. S Bethune, Ontario Agricultural College

Canada. It's good sport to have motor-boats without stint and automobiles as fine as the best; and there's no gamier enthusiast among all the motoring fraternity than J. C. Eaton, who has also a line of lake steamboats under his control. It's a matter for profound gratitude to have the bird of cover in the author was that I. C. Bater tude to have the kind of power in the public way that J. C. Eaton has it, without having the trouble of sitting in council, or running

has it, without having the trouble of sitting in council, or running for a seat in the Legislature, or sitting in Parliament.

But over and above all this, representing millions invested in business and comfort and pleasure—it's safe speculation that this little quarter of a million nibbled off the edge and handed over to the Public Hospital Board in Toronto, will give J. C. Eaton a greater new interest in life than anything else he has ever done or dreamed of doing. "Go thou and do likewise"—would be a bit of advice most of us would like to put into practice. But we can't; so the best we can do is to give credit to the man who has best we can do is to give credit to the man who has done it.

REV. CHARLES J. S. BETHUNE, M.A., D.C.L., F.R.S.C.

N the Canadian Naturalist (Montreal) for June, 1862, there appeared a short article containing a list of entomologists in Canada, thirty-six in number. The writer was Rev. Charles J. S. Bethune, B.A., of Cobourg, C.W., who credited William Saunders of London with assisting him in compiling the list. The object of the article was to make collectors known to one another. The suggestion was made that a club should be formed for the purpose of advancing the study of entomology in Canada. Out of this came the organisation of the Entomological Society of Canada, which took place on the 16th of April, 1863, in the Canadian Institute, Toronto, when papers were read by Messrs. Bethune and Saunders. Among the members were to be found many of the most eminent Canadian scientists, Professor Croft, Professor Hincks, Robert Bell, J. H. Sangster, B. and E. Billings, Dr. G. P. Girdwood. In August, 1868, appeared the first issue of the Canadian Entomologist, with Mr. Bethune as editor. In 1873 he was succeeded by Dr. Saunders, who continued the work until 1896, when he was appointed Director of the Dominion Experimental Farms. Dr. Bethune then returned to the editor's chair and has remained there until the completion of the 41st volume in December, 1909, when he felt him-

self compelled to hand over the work to a younger man, Dr. E. M. Walker of the University of Toronto.

The University of Trinity College conferred upon Mr. Bethune the degree of D.C.L. in 1883, and in 1892 he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada. In 1906 he was appointed Professor of Entomology at the Ontario Agricultural College, a position that he continues to fill with distinguished position that he continues to fill with distinguished

Dr. Bethune has entered upon his 72nd year but is still rendering most efficient public service in a quiet, unobtrusive way. He deserves a prominent place among the "grand old men" of Canada.

THE LATEST A.D.C.

OLONEL S. B. STEELE has just been appointed honorary A. D. C. to His Excellency the Gover-nor-General. Colonel Steele is one of our most admired warriors. He is president of the Canadian South African Veterans' Association, which shows the esteem in which he is held by those who represented Canada in the South African campaign. He is officer commanding District No. 10, which comprises the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and the districts lying north and east of these provinces. The head of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police and Colonel Steele are the twin guardians of the West. When both were younger, Commissioner Perry and Colonel Steele were brother officers in that famous corps which has kept life and property in peace and security since the prairie was first regularly inhabited by white men. Col. Steele's experiences in the Rebellion, in the Kootenays and in the Yukon were rounded out by his work in South Africa as commandant of the Strathcona Horse, and later in charge of the mounted constabulary. He is a Companion of the Bath and a Member of the Victorian Order. His latest honour is not one of his greatest but it is the highest that a Governor-General of Canada has to offer without reference to the London authorities.

There is no sort of decorative honour that can ever make much real difference to the man Col. Steele, who four or five Governors-General ago began to be a national safeguard in the great West; and it is due

in large measure to such work as his that the Canadian West has developed without bar-room shootings and wholesale risings of red men.