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MEN OF TO-DAY

Bishop in the Arctic

THE farthest north bishop in America is Bishop Stringer of the Yukon, who succeeded to the magnificent territorial charge left by the late Bishop Bompas. The Yukon episcopate is not pretentious as to style. There is not much ceremonial dignity at the chapter of the diocese, which is at Dawson. It is perhaps as sublimely lonesome a bishopric as could be found in the whole wide world; in geographical extent colossal; in work unusual; in inspiration and novelty—to a man like Bishop Stringer—just as big as anything in the world can be. Herschel Island is to Bishop Stringer not so very far north. One of his children was born there. Another was born at Fort McPherson which is at the mouth of the Peel River and which to scores of overlanders in the Klondike rush seemed like the jumping-off place into an eternity of nowhere. But all these solitudes, these fur posts and outposts, are to Bishop Stringer as familiar as the face of home. He knows the tribes of that land—the Lochieux and the Eskimos and the Yellow Knives and the Slavies and the Dog-Ribs, and all the ethnological varieties of these; he eats as they do, dresses as they dress—in skins much and in the lodges often, and mushing behind dogs on the trail, for in that diocese there are no horses and not even the reindeer have been hitched. But he has the miners also; the driftwood folk of whom the poet Service sang in a fashion far foreign to the more human knowledge of the Bishop perhaps. He knows the cabin as well as the lodge. He has seen the scar of the white man of all nations on the rocks of the red man. He knows what it is to raise money—when bags of gold dust are not given away as donations. He knows what cold is; sometimes seventy below—and if a man's Christianity is proof to that he is good for anything. Yes it is cold enough some of the time to freeze up all the "drines." Bishop Stringer is his own "servant in the house." He has but one concern outside of his bishopric; that is to raise money in England for its needs.

Since Bishop Stringer graduated from the University of Toronto in 1892, his life has been one long, magnificent struggle against trying odds. He certainly deserves the praise of his fellow countrymen.

Keeper of Government Bees

FROM higher criticism to bee-hives may not seem so much of a contrast—when it is remembered what a theological hornets' nest was stirred up in Victoria College a few weeks ago. But Mr. Morley Pettit of Aylmer, Ont., was a student at Victoria some years ago and intended to become a minister. The higher criticism seems to have been out of his reach so he abandoned the ministerial idea, after having been a probationer for two years or so, and went into bee-keeping. At present he ranks as one of the foremost beekeepers in Ontario. He keeps government bees. At Jordan Harbour, down in Elgin County, is the experiment station in bee-keeping, of which Mr. Pettit has charge. This is an adjunct to the fruit experiment station. Mr. Pettit will conduct scientific experiments in bee-keeping for the benefit of the industry in the province. He will also lecture at the Ontario Agricultural College and inspect beehives throughout the province. Mr. Pettit is an undergraduate of Toronto university. He is one of the class of young experimentalists whom



Rev. I. O. (now Bishop of Yukon) and Mrs. Stringer and two children in Eskimo costume, as worn at Herschel Island, on the Arctic Coast. Rowena, the girl (on the right) was born at Fort McPherson, and Herschel, the boy (on the left) was born at Herschel Island, at the Mouth of the Mackenzie River.

Canada is producing in increasing quantity from year to year. They are part of the country's hope.

An Intercolonial Expert

MR. DAVID POTTINGER is another of the Intercolonial Railway Commissioners appointed by Hon. Mr. Graham. He is a Canadian; born at Pictou, N.S., in 1843. Mr. Pottinger has been a long while connected with railways. At twenty years of age he became clerk at Halifax for the Nova Scotia Railway. He was afterwards made cashier of the road. Nine years later he went on the Intercolonial; station master at Halifax. In those days the Intercolonial was a novelty; had as yet given no symptoms of becoming a white elephant, and was the longest railway in Canada. For twenty years Mr. Pottinger stayed with the road, being promoted to storekeeper, and ultimately to general superintendent, about which time his name became familiar to readers of railway timetables. In 1892 Mr. Pottinger became general manager of Government lines. His appointment on the Commission is a certainty that very special knowledge of Government road operation will be available in the new management.

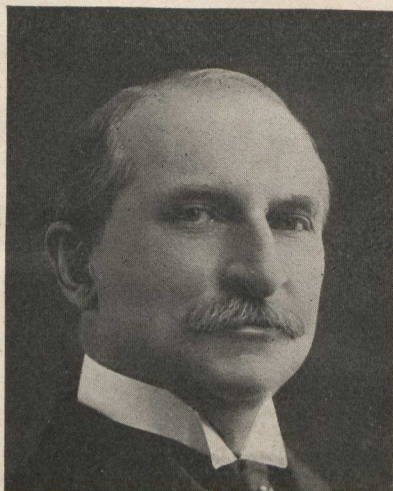
A Broad Minded Judge

IN 1901 some members of the Brantford City Council proposed asking Mr. Carnegie for a grant for a library building for that city, but there at once followed such warm protests from local labour circles that aldermen who were anxious to retain their seats among the city fathers lost their zeal for the project. This probably led Judge Hardy to reflect that he was in a position where he could do his native town a good turn and he wrote Mr. Carnegie, who replied with an offer of \$35,000. This tidy sum when once landed in the midst of the denizens of the Telephone City seemed so eminently satisfactory an amount with which to develop a worthy public institution that the voice of criticism made a very feeble chirp and ended in one of the most beautiful sites in the city being provided for a new building. The City Council then invited His Honour to take a seat on the Library Board, where he has been retained ever since, doing excellent work there, particularly in the direction of making the library of special usefulness to Brantford's large artisan population. He has recognised the public library to be most useful to the man who

cannot afford a private library. In addition to this, he has also been an active member of the Executive of the Ontario Library Association, which body at their last meeting chose him as president of the Provincial Association.

Judge Hardy takes his relaxation from his more serious official duties in lending a hand to such organisations as will benefit his fellow citizens. He was the first president of the Brantford Canadian Club and of the Brant Historical Society and is relied on for first aid in all those organisations which go to make life brighter and better in every community. He is a happy and effective speaker and among the devotees of the ancient and royal game in Western Ontario he is known as a skilful and enthusiastic golfer.

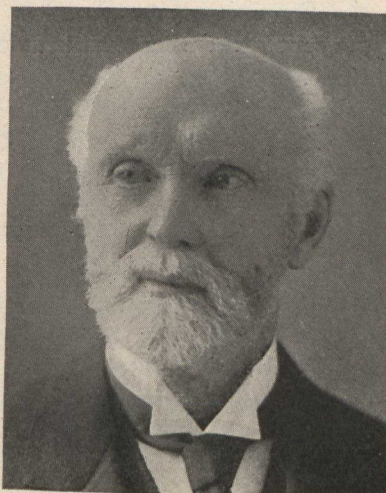
There are some things which a judge may do and some which he may not. Judge Hardy and others have shown that the bench is not so far removed from the general activities of a citizen as some people would have us think and believe.



Judge Hardy,
President Ontario Library Association.



Mr. Morley Pettit,
A Noted Bee-Keeper.



Mr. David Pottinger,
General Manager I.C.R.