## ANDREW PATTULLO.

BY L. S. LERBERTLEY.

\*HE provincial press of Ontario is no mere eche of the metropolitan. Perhaps it never was, but of late the scope of its independence, enterprise and influence has each year visibly widened. It has developed an aggressiveness in business methods, a capacity for independent thinking, and a disposition to take the initiative in matters of public moment which were not so conspicuously in evidence five and twenty years ago. Among the papers which have been in the van of this movement tending to increase the usefulness and power of the provincial press, none is more deserving of mention than the Woodstock Sentinel-Review Published in a community which

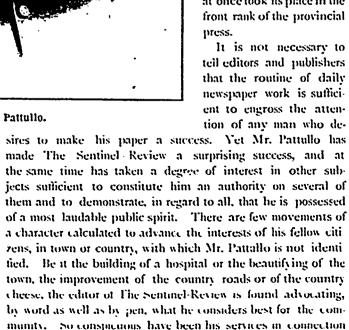
has not yet taken on itself the garb of a city, although as much entitled to wear it as are some Ontario cities, the Sentinel Review has during the past ten years occupied a position almost unique. Its daily issue en joys a circulation equalled by few journals published in the smaller cities of the province, and its weekly edition has, I think, the distinction of being the largest published by any paper in the cities referred to. On subjects which it has made particularly its own, such as the dairying interests of the province and the question of road improvements, it is looked on as an authority, while on political and other topics of general public interest its utterances are always listened to with respect, often quoted with approval, and not unfrequently assailed the last mentioned being by no means the unkindest cut that fate can give a newspaper or its editor.

the request of the editor of THE PRINTER AND PUBLISHER, I will endeavor to tell a few things that I know about him and his On the sunny side of forty, or thereabouts, Mr. Pattullo was

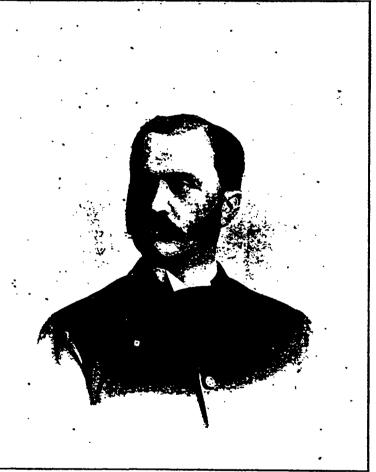
born, I think, in the township of Caledon, in the County of Peel, his father being a farmer. He attended public school in the County of Oxford and high school in Dundas and St. Catharines. Possessed of a desire for knowledge, and fortunately equipped by nature with the capacity for absorbing and assimilating it, he pursued his studies in the latter institution under a really eminent master, Mr. J. Howard Hunter, M.A., until the Gilchrist scholarship was the award of his ability and industry. It entitled him to a course at the University of Lon

don, England, which institution he attended with a view to entering upon the profession of law, until fail ing health forced him to abandon his studies and return to Canada. Here, fortunately for journalism, he drifted into the ranks of the makers of newspapers, bringing to the conduct of a weekly paper in a small western town a keen, vigor ous intellect, a mind well stored with information, an ability to write and to speak far above the average, and an honorable am bition to excel. No wonder TheSentinel-Reviewthrove under such management, and that when the growth of its constituency warranted the publication of a daily edition, the journal at once took its place in the front rank of the provincial press.

It is not necessary to teil editors and publishers that the routine of daily newspaper work is sufficient to engross the attention of any man who de-



with the development of the cheese-making industry of this pro-



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Such a circulation and such an influence cannot be obtained by a paper situated as is the Sentinel-Review without a strong personality being behind the scenes. That personality in this case is Mr. Andrew Pattullo, a young man who will, if the stars be propitious, make his bow "before the scenes" ere many years go by. As editor and proprietor of the Sentinel-Review Mr. Pattullo is to be credited with the position and power to which it has attained. That out of the material at his hand he has built such a valuable property, and that from a centre of population so contracted he is able to issue such an influential paper, is evidence that success and power in journalism are not prerogatives of those publishers who dwell in large cities, and print big papers. There is encouragement to the provincial Addisher in the story of Mr. Pattulio's achievements, and so, at