

MEN OF TO-DAY

Neighbour to the North Pole

CAPTAIN BERNIER of the *Arctic*—in no class with “Cap” Sullivan of the *Minnie M.*—is back in Ottawa, after his two years’ cruise of Ice-Land. The *Arctic* is safe moored on the St. Lawrence. She has added to the geography of Canada and the Empire. Captain Bernier has planted the Canadian flag where it will never drift away with the polar current, and a good deal farther north than any beaver ever built a dam or any maple leaf will ever flutter in the breeze. He believes in both Dr. Cook and Commander Peary. He also believes in Bernier; having said that given time and “grubstake” enough he could have reached the Pole; “grubstake” is not the French word, but that’s what it is in Canadian. It was Capt. Bernier who helped grubstake Dr. Cook, so that the interest of Canada is partly bound up with the veracity of Dr. Cook.

It was probably intended by Providence that Capt. Bernier should discover the Pole. One thing is certain: there is no Tory in Canada who wouldn’t have yelled for Bernier of the Grit Department of Marine and Fisheries if he had brought back a chip of the old block with him. As patriotic Canadians, high-lifted above petty partisan considerations, we should have resolved that as the North Pole can never support voters it will never be the seat of a polling-booth; that therefore the North Pole belongs to no party; that even if so the Conservative party always had a plank in its platform whipsawed out of the North Pole; and that in fact it was intended by political destiny that the Conservatives should have located the North Pole — because why? Didn’t the Conservatives of Canada launch that other famous “N. P.,” the National Policy? Afterwards the Orangemen—mainly Conservatives—formulated the second N. P.—No Popery; and all the old geography books used to say that the earth was shaped like an orange only flattened at the poles; finally it was the Conservatives of Ontario who inaugurated Niagara Power; so that all along the line the N. P.’s were the property of one party and the North Pole would have been the final touch.

Oh, well, it’s all over now. Bernier has been and gone without having done it. Heaven knows that even the Patrons of Industry would never have begrudged him champagne and Arctic high-balls if he had. However, he did what neither Cook nor Peary did and what has been usually regarded as quite impossible to do—he brought out a live musk-ox, now the property of the Department of the Interior, which also owns a few hundred buffaloes in Saskatchewan as well as a few wood-buffaloes in Athabasca. Years ago the United States Government offered \$5000 a head for a pair of live musk-oxen. At least one man did his best to fill the contract; but he failed, owing to the difficulty first of catching the brutes and second of shipping them out overland via Edmonton. Capt. Bernier has brought out the first musk-ox alive. This at least entitles him to consideration as an original discoverer. Candidly it must be admitted that in spite of the political gossip about the *Arctic* and her crew, based upon her voyages of a few years ago, she has now commended herself to the favourable notice of the public and established herself in a class with the *Roosevelt* and the *Half-Moon*.

An All-Round Vice-President

FIRST vice-president of the Maritime Board of Trade is Mr. D. F. McLean, Port Hood, N. S. Mr. McLean also claims allegiance to the “Fourth Estate,” getting out the Port Hood Greetings every week; he sits in the mayor’s chair at Port Hood, and he holds the presidency of the town’s trade board. Busi-

ness versatility and acumen are Mr. McLean’s strong points. He has dipped successfully into not a few branches of commerce during the past thirty years. At present, he calls himself “general merchant,” and the shingle over his office door reminds his fellow citizens of Port Hood that in addition he can be called upon to discharge the functions of Fishery officer, Lloyd’s agent, notary public and insurance agent. Mr. McLean is an acknowledged authority on matters of trade down east. The Maritime Board will hear often and to the point from its vice-president. At the last annual meeting, he submitted some timely resolutions about harbour improvement in Nova Scotia, and the reduction of freight rates on the Intercolonial.

Mr. McLean, however, is not nearly so constitutional and competent a kicker for improvements that cost governments money as are his commercial cousins on the million-acre farm across the channel. The interests of the Maritime Provinces are getting to be more and more a unit.

* * *

Lawyer on Fish Commission

MR. J. B. HUGG of Winnipeg has been appointed to succeed Mr. Justice Metcalfe on the Fisheries Commission. He will assist Prof. Prince, chairman of the commission, in discovering ways and means to perpetuate the fishery resources and industries of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Mr. Hugg is a lawyer. He has been twenty years in the West, educated at Manitoba University, and called to the bar in 1902; one of the most promising legal lights in Winnipeg and a man fully capable of doing the country good service on the important commission of which he has been made a member.

* * *

A Career of Distinction

THE new commandant of Military District No. 8, Maritime Provinces, Lieutenant-Colonel W. M. Humphrey, has served forty years in the Canadian militia and twenty years with his present rank. This is a record which is not easily surpassed in our military annals. The Colonel was born at Halifax in 1852, and was educated at Dalhousie. His initial service was as ensign in the 66th Regiment, Princess Louise Fusiliers, in 1869. In twenty years he rose to be its commanding officer and on retirement was made honorary lieutenant-colonel. In 1901, he was made D. S. A. of District No. 9 and after serving in various capacities reached the present grade—the highest he may hold outside of the general staff. He wears two decorations, Queen Victoria’s Jubilee Medal and the Volunteer Officers Decoration.

* * *

“Fighting Larry”

IN the death of General “Larry” Buchan, Canada sustains a decided loss. Kindly by disposition, generous by nature, a lover of stories and songs, he was also a good disciplinarian and a daring fighter. He had seen active service in ’85 and in South Africa, and he knew what soldiering meant. He was not a book soldier and he always advocated such improvements and supported such movements as tended to eliminate red-tape, ceremonial and the furbelows. In Winnipeg, Toronto, London and Montreal he

exercised a considerable influence. For his manly qualities he had many friends; for his military success he was brigadier-general, a Companion of the Victorian Order and a Companion of St. Michael and St. George. Last Saturday, an imposing funeral in Montreal was a tribute to his sterling character. “Fighting Larry” was born in Braeside, near Paris, Ontario; educated at Upper Canada College. He joined the Queen’s Own in 1872. He was a live fighting-man in the Rebellion of 1885 when at Fish Creek he came near losing his life; his horse being shot under him by one of General Dumont’s halfbreed sharpshooters. He was also mentioned in despatches from South Africa.



Captain J. E. Bernier.
Back from the North Pole World.



Mr. D. F. McLean,
1st Vice-President Maritime Board of Trade.



Mr. J. B. Hugg,
New Member of Fisheries Commission.



Colonel W. M. Humphrey,
Forty Years in the Militia.