

votes wherever they can find them. After a hot, bitter fight in the editorial columns of their respective papers, what do the two editors find? That the election is over, and, by an exhibition of angry passions and bad manners, they have discredited their papers in the eyes of the very people from whom they wish to draw subscriptions, advertisements and printing. The politician who wins has enjoyed seeing you make an ass of yourself (in his behalf) and then leaves you to live down the injury. It is a one-sided bargain. If the politician wants the insertion of abusive articles, let him pay for them at so much per line as advertisements; if necessary, top of column and next pure. There are plenty of strong party men in the press, but if left to themselves they would seldom print the offensive things one sees in papers during the campaign. One hears would-be moral reformers bemoaning "the violence of the party press." The party press is all right. Men should have opinions and stick to them, but it is the coarse personalities that do the mischief and give a local paper a bad name.

AN INDUCEMENT TO PAY IN ADVANCE.

The Windsor Record, in issuing its weekly twice a week in two parts, has adopted this plan: The paper will be enlarged to 16 pages, same size of page as at present. Part I, containing eight pages, will be printed on Tuesday morning and immediately mailed, and will reach subscribers on Tuesday night or Wednesday morning. Part II, containing the other eight pages, will be printed on Thursday night to catch the early morning Friday mails, as at present. Those who do not pay in advance will only get the 16 pages on Friday.

A GOOD LOCAL PAPER.

The Tiverton Watchman appears in a new dress of type, and is enlarged from five to six columns per page. Tiverton has less than 500 population, but The Watchman is easily worth another 500. It is filled with local news. The editorial paragraphs are brightly written, local concerns getting attention, and the nice, cleanly printed appearance of the paper is only equalled, mechanically, by the well-set advertisements. Remembering that good towns like Kincardine, Port Elgin and Paisley are in the vicinity, Tiverton ought to give its paper a cordial support, for the enterprise of Mr. J. J. Clarke, the publisher, is distinctly creditable to him and the locality.

HOME-PRINTED.

Despite the present popularity of boiler plate, one cannot help feeling that the home-printed weekly has merits all its own. The Weekly Record, of Sussex, N.B., is one of these, a large four-page, 36-column paper. Local news monopolises the two inside pages with the editorials, which deal with home questions especially interesting to farmers. The first page has a story, the last page, general reading. The provincial market prices are carefully recorded. The Record is, in short, an all-round good newspaper, of a sort that never fails to get a strong grip on its own locality. Men who build up properties of this kind have the happiest life in the journalistic business, since they have a permanency, and the future depends on themselves.

THE EDITORIAL PAGE.

There is something to be said for the plan which would regulate the editorial page according to the district in which the paper is published. That is, if yours is the only paper and is

not political, partizan editorials are not wanted. If the district is not particularly active politically, then the editor will probably devote his space to local subject—the best rule in most cases. A glance at The Stayner Sun suggests a compromise course which impresses one favorably. It fills one column and a half of space. First, a piece of good poetry (the selection in The Sun of Nov. 11 is by Thackeray, the lines young Pendennis wrote for the literary album), then the "Point of View" containing several paragraphs with both information and reflection in them, then Timely Intelligence, and, lastly, the Spirit of the Press with short comments from contemporaries, etc. In short, the department which is always arranged in the same order seems to keep this in view: The verse to be well selected; the "Point of View" thoughtful and interesting; "Timely Intelligence" up to date, and the "Spirit of the Press" the best things appearing in the previous week's exchanges. The editor's policy evidently is to be brief, original, comprehensive and timely, never forgetting the necessity of local application. This is an excellent programme. Other papers can vary it, but it boils down a great deal of readable material.

NEWFOUNDLAND "JOURNALISM."

Feeble imitations of the Newfoundland papers have occasionally been conceived, such as The Arizona Kicker or Dickens' Eatanswill Gazette, but none come up to the originals. The recent election campaign brought out all the varied qualities of the editorial pens. The St. John's Herald remarked: "On Monday week an article appeared in The Telegram, signed by Murphy, Fox and Furlong, in which we, the editor of this paper, were characterized as a 'palsied brat' and a 'nervous paralytic.' Murphy was the writer, and we submit that there was no more justification for his dragging into a political discussion the infirmities with which the Almighty has afflicted us, than there would be for us to use it against him that he has a crooked eye."

Proceeding to get even with "Murphy," The Herald went on to say according to The Toronto Mail, that he is soaked with rum, that whenever a crisis arises he is "drunk," that he washes himself just twice a year, that he is always placed in the ship's hold when traveling because he is so dirty, that the hotels decline to admit him for the same reason, and that his presence in the city is a standing proof that the sanitary conditions are not properly attended to.

DISAPPEARANCE OF A NEW BRUNSWICK EDITOR.

The St. Andrew's Beacon says that Editor Anslow, of The Newcastle Advocate, who mysteriously disappeared while out hunting with his son several weeks ago, is still among the missing, and it begins to look now as if the mystery of his disappearance will never be revealed. Hundreds of men have searched through the forest for him. They have dragged the beds of all the streams in the neighborhood. They have sought for him everywhere, but in vain. Had the earth opened up and swallowed him, had he been transported bodily to heaven, his disappearance could not have been more complete.

The Woodstock Sentinel-Review is being congratulated on its appearance in its new dress from the Toronto Type Foundry. The dress was cast by the American Type Founders' Co. with their celebrated copper alloy metal.