

## THE DIARY OF A COUNTRY EDITOR.

**MONDAY:** Tom Aikins stopped his paper after paying up. Said our collector actually dunned him.

Called on Mr. B. to get a change of ad. Said he hadn't time and the old ad. was good enough—he changed it last summer.

Mrs. C. called to correct the "bad mistake" about her son last week. We said he was promoted to a conductor's position. She says: "He runs the whole train, for he is engineer."

Young Hump says he is going into the restaurant business, next month and wants a puff when the time comes.

Mr. S. brought in a basket of apples. He is one of our "most respected citizens."

**TUESDAY:** The banker says he has a sight draft on us from paper house, \$9.75. Must go out and collect.

Mr. A. stopped his paper and paid us \$1 on account.—Says he takes The World, published in the next town, and can't afford his home paper.—Find he owes The World for four years.—The World has a big circulation.

**WEDNESDAY:** Mr. Instep wants a shoe ad. We agreed on the price and will give him a free reading notice to satisfy him.

Young Hump, the new restaurant man, reminded us again about that puff.

Billsville and Turnip Junction correspondents kick for more stamps.

Called on Mr. Yardstick, Mr. Waterbury and Bill Stuff for ad. changes. They "will send 'em right up."—Copy hook is empty.

Miss Simpson called for the spring poetry that was "crowded out" last week. She says The Wagtown World will be glad to publish it.

**THURSDAY:** Mr. Rubberneck came up and was real mad because we printed the pedigree of his wonderful two-year-old wrong. The great-great-grand sire Fleetwood had a mark of 2.22¼, not 2.22½, as we had it. We ought not to make such "awful blunders."

We must not forget to puff Young Hump. He spoke of it to-day. Will write it at once. We must always say a kind word for those on the rugged road of life.

Spent the forenoon hunting news items. Personals plenty. News plenty, but hard to verify. We are half a day late.

Mr. B. has decided to change his ad. and brought in the copy. Mr. Yardstick called us in and asked us to get him up "a good ad." this week. Waterbury tells us his ad. is at his store and wants it in this week sure.

Worked till 11 o'clock on late ads. Sawed enough plate matter to finish the forms. Plate matter is a nice thing.

**FRIDAY:** Forms on the press. Sniffkins wants a short local inserted. Delayed twenty minutes as Dr. Skamps Golden Discovery was not next to pure reading matter as per contract.—Just caught the morning mail.

Banker came up and said he must send draft back unhonored if not paid to-day.

The boy who runs job printing office came up and borrowed stationery to do some work for young Hump, the new restaurant man.

Went out collecting and got \$4.75. Borrowed \$5 and paid draft.

**SATURDAY:** Read exchanges in the morning. Found several of our original squibs uncredited. Sent out statements. Postage, \$1.88. Stood the foreman off for his week's salary. Gave the devil an order on Yardstick.

**SUNDAY:** Stayed at home all day. Read exchanges and played with the baby.—Swanton (O.), Enterprise.

## OTTAWA NEWSPAPERDOM.

**E.** C. DINGMAN, a brother of Dingman Bros., publishers of The Stratford Herald, and a graduate of Toronto University, has joined the reporting staff of The Citizen. Like the rest of the family he is bound to be a newspaper man.

The French Conservative daily paper arranged for during the Parliamentary session duly started in June, with the old name Le Canada. The former Le Canada suspended over a year previously, soon after Mr. Oscar McDonell started Le Temps. Mr. Lariviere, M.P., has settled down to work as editor of Le Canada. It is understood a number of prominent Conservatives are backing him.

The death of Oscar McDonell, editor and publisher of Le Temps, had pathetic features. For years he had contended with considerable financial difficulties, first with Le Canada, then with Le Temps. A brilliant writer and clever journalist, he lacked business knowledge, like so many able newspaper men. Last summer things seemed clearing for him. Previously Conservative or Independent, he had plumped for Laurier prior to the general election last year, and when the Liberals won they were ready to do what they could for him. A company was formed which took Le Temps off his hands for \$7,000, placing him on a good financial footing, and the company engaged him as editor at a comfortable salary. This transaction was just complete when the trouble came which developed into cancer of the tongue and neck, and in a few weeks ended his newly bright career.

No new arrangements have been made regarding the editorship of Le Temps. Flavien Moffet, who edited the paper during Mr. Macdonell's illness, remains in charge, although sooner or later some man with a special turn for politics will be secured. French-Canadian papers still mostly cling to the idea that a journal is nothing if not political, although the success of La Presse on news lines is working a change.

P. D. Ross formed a joint stock company three or four years ago for The Journal, but appearing to find some embarrassment in it has been repurchasing the stock. Last month he bought out the only remaining large shareholder, N. C. Sparks, and is now practically alone.

The Shannon Bros. are running a strong Conservative sheet in The Citizen, and the editorial page is both clean and forcible.

Brother Wrigley, formerly of The Farmers' Sun, was down here a few days ago looking into the possibility of making Hull a headquarters for a weekly paper of Patron and Government-issue-of-all-money proclivities. He is prohibited by agreement with The Toronto Sun (when he recently sold out) from publishing a paper in Toronto or neighborhood for a year.