

we have always known that, so that is nothing new; but how in thunder did *he* make the discovery! We have never yet lost a night's sleep in trying to solve a conundrum, but are a little afraid we're destined to lose one on this occasion. We are poor, humble mortals, we know, but since "the cat dare look at the king," we should like to ask him why he has thought it best to send out this insulting information—for such it is regarded on all sides! It is quite possible he has been measuring us in his own bushel. Heretofore, we have treated him as a gentleman; and now, if he will take a "bummer's" (that's what he styles us) advice, he will brail up his ears and quit braying ere outsiders discover what he really is.

Frank M. Calley of Lebanon, N. H., has invented a machine for printing, punching and numbering mill tickets, all at one operation. These tickets are of various shapes, the trimming being done while printing from a strip roll of cardboard. Frank is a practical job printer.

STICK AND RULE.

#### Stanstead Scribblings.

COATICOOK, Feb. 2, 1878.

Thinking perhaps a few items from this part of the Dominion would be acceptable, I submit what have come under my notice lately.

The two papers published in this county—Stanstead—seem to be doing about as well as most papers in the adjoining counties. There is not an extra lot of job work—probably owing to its being more of a farming than a manufacturing community—although at times the offices have quite a run; but these "runs" are few and far between.

The *Observer*, one of the above mentioned publications printed in Coaticook, has been advertised for sale for some time past, but up to the present writing has found no purchaser—probably owing to the high price at which the material is valued by the owner. The paper has always—and does at present—paid its way, and the reason for selling is unknown to the gossiping public, but the proprietor has, doubtless, a motive of his own in wishing to dispose of the property.

The above mentioned office was visited by a rough-looking specimen of the tramp typo, who claimed to have ridden from Portland, a distance of 175 miles, for the small sum of 65 cents. He probably did not ride all the way in

a Pullman palace car. On entering the office the aforesaid specimen walked up to the editor and enquired the state of business, which was easily answered; he then asked to be accommodated with a few days at the case, and on being answered in the negative he seemed somewhat disappointed, when one of the "boys" offered to give him his case for the remainder of the week, which offer was eagerly accepted, and after being given a cup of coffee commenced operations for the day. He worked two days very well, but on Friday he obtained some liquor and got gloriously drunk. In this condition he returned to the office and gave the boys a lecture on religion, but not finding his oratorical powers sufficiently appreciated he left in disgust. Wending his way to the drug store of Robinson & Co., he demanded more liquor, and, on being refused, proceeded to clean out the establishment, but was stopped in his career of destruction by the arrival of one of our "policemen," who gave him a night's lodging in the lock-up. On being liberated next morning, he returned to the office and desired more employment, and, on being refused, he begged so persistently for money that, in order to get rid of him, he was given a dollar and told to depart, which he speedily did, and has not been heard from since.

REGLET.

#### Our Elmira, N. Y., Letter.

ELMIRA, N. Y., April 6, 1878.

Your spicy and well-gotten up *Miscellany* finds its way to this distant part of New York, and pleases the craft hugely. Many of them prefer it to *Rowell's Reporter*.

We are seldom honored with a visit from New Brunswick typos—but there are many from other parts. The season is fast approaching when the independent tramp shouldereth his paper-collar box and starts out on a foraging tour.

Work is dull. The supply of printers exceed the demand. We pay on afternoon papers 22 cts. per 1000; morning 25.

Elmira has a population of 27,000, and supports four daily newspapers, and various weeklies.

I must pause here to express my sense of sorrow at the sudden death of my old employer, Mr. Christopher Armstrong, the notice of whose demise I saw in the *Miscellany*. A good printer, editor and genial gentleman has gone. I had the honor to have a long acquaintance