

his capital is all gone; his creditors become impatient, take chattel mortgages, and when they become due, foreclose them. The printer is thus robbed of a good business which he has spent years in building up, and life must be commenced over again.

To know just what to spend, a business man must know exactly how much profit is coming in from his trade each year. This pre-supposes a careful system of bookkeeping and the taking stock at least once a year. This will indicate regularly and plainly just how the business stands, and how

much a man can safely spend on his own and his family's pleasures.

This is a fast age. The desire to keep up appearances, and to run with the hounds, leads many a man to spend more than he really feels justified in doing. The sensible man will, however, fight against this tendency, and by so doing will gain more permanent and lasting respect than if he tries to live the "hail fellow well met" life. He will not sacrifice the prospects of a comfortable and respected old age for the fleeting pleasures of a gay life lasting at most but a few years.



#### THE PRINTING BUREAU.

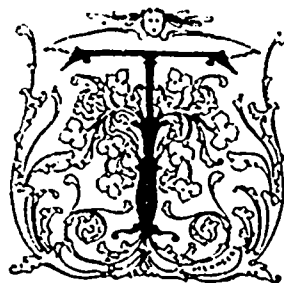
PHAROS thus describes the Ottawa Printing Bureau, in the Toronto Globe: Mr. Livingston and I entered, and were provided with a well-informed guide. They have eight typesetting machines in operation, and in the composing room there were fully one hundred men working, in addition. I spoke to one of them, a grey headed old fellow, who had a generously-revised proof set up before him, and remarked upon its numerous corrections. "Oh," he said, humorously, "this is a Hansard report: the members always revise their speeches, you know, to distribute them among the constituencies." I questioned Mr. Livingston as to the truth of this, but he protested he knew nothing about it, so, perhaps, after all, the aged compositor was romancing. The bureau is a square, red brick building, three storeys in height, and all the Government printing and bookbinding is carried on within its walls. The engine room, on the first floor, is as interesting as any in the place. The floors are of concrete, and an oilcloth covers it within the burnished brass railing that keeps the curious from too close familiarity with the great wheel. It was turning, as I watched it, 480 feet a minute at the circumference, under a force of 75 horse power. All the automatic activity in the building originated in this revolving structure, with its never-ending circle of mighty leather belting, but the secret of the conscious activity, of the energy that is the motive of

muscles, of the force that directs the intelligence, of the centre that actuates the soul, is bound up in a wheel whose existence we can only conjecture, whose engineer may be, as a wise man said recently, but the "transcendental summary of our suprasensible wants."

The building is entirely fire-proof; yet, as the contents are inflammable, accidents of this nature sometimes occur. I saw the remains of a recent conflagration in a pile of charred, unbound volumes of the technical reading that seems to be necessary to Government procedure. A process that I found particularly interesting was that of the paper-graining, which is accomplished in a very simple fashion, by merely dipping the sheets into oil, on the surface of which colored spirits are floating. By means of graduated combs the colors fall, like the glasses in a kaleidoscope, into any desired design, and thus are produced the beautifully-marbled effects I have often puzzled over in my books. Undoubtedly, the establishment is unique in Canada, and very complete of its kind. Little as I know of printing processes, I became aware, before proceeding very far, that perfect order, cleanliness and executive ability were the characteristics of its management. But it expressed far more to me than this—it was the earnest of our civilization, our mental activity, the evidence that knowledge was increasing, and that a happier state of society was in progress.



#### A GREAT FUTURE FOR OUR PAPER AND PULP MAKERS.



HERE are two industries for which Canada is especially suited. These are now developing, and if the circumstances of trade tariffs are not allowed to interfere, a great future is assured. These two industries are the manufacture of paper and of pulp, and the prosperity of the one depends to a great extent on the prosperity of the other.

Already pulp is being sent across the Atlantic to Great Britain, and a huge market is opening up. Five years ago the British paper makers would have nothing to do with wood pulp.

To-day they are buying it from Norway, from the United States and from Canada. The Norway trade with Great Britain is the only one which can be a factor to compete with the Canadian. The United States pulp mills get their supply of logs from Canada, and could not export to any extent if the Canadian Government would place an export duty on pulp logs. The United States would soon cease to send pulp to Great Britain, and Canada's idle mills would be put in working order. Canadian ships would carry the pulp now going out from Portland and other United States ports.

The British market is just opening. The demand grows larger year by year. The amount of pulp consumed from this time forth will be enormous, and the only two countries who