

An Editor's Will.

THE late T. P. Gorman, editor of The Ottawa Free Press, wrote his will the day before he died. Below is a copy of it:

Some laugh while others mourn,
Some toil while others play,
One dies and one is born,
So runs the world away.

I am advised that the making of a will even by one who came into this world with nothing and has done little more than "lived his own," cannot possibly do any harm and may do some good.

I commit my soul to God, imploring His mercy, and my body to the earth, the burial to take place without any needless expense or display, not called for by the rites of the Catholic church.

My household effects and personal effects I give to my wife, with the exception of my silver watch with chain attached, which I leave to my second son, Tom, as a reminder of his promise to me that he will never use tobacco or intoxicating liquors in any way, and that he will try to be a comfort to his mother and sisters. I trust that Tom will keep his promise and that Louis and Joe will follow his example.

The will then goes on to direct that \$5,000 insurance policy in the Federal Life Co. be appropriated first to paying just debts, that \$100 be given to his sister for the benefit of his aged mother, and the balance, probably \$4,700, be invested by the trustees in such a way as to yield the best interest; to the end that \$800 be payable to his wife and family annually for their support out of principal and earned interest until the entire fund be exhausted. Continuing, the will reads, "It is my wish that each of my children should be taught some useful occupation at as early an age as possible, so that each may be able to support himself or herself and also to assist the other members of the family when they may be left entirely to their own resources."

"I WONDER," said the circulation agent of the Daily Bungstarter, "why this man Lawrence on B street always takes two copies of the paper?"

"Oh, that's all right," replied the advertising solicitor, "he's so cross-eyed that he has to hold one paper in each hand when he reads."—Detroit Tribune.

BORETON: Just take this along with you, old man, and look it over at your leisure?

Busy Editor: Leisure? What's that?—Somerville Journal.

"KRANSE will have it that he made a speech of two hours' duration at the meeting the other night; but I see it only takes up the space of half a column in the papers." "Ah! but, you know, Kranse stammers."

Miscellaneous Flatters.

THE Washington public printing office recently laid off 700 employees.

STRANGER (in country newspaper office): What's the news? Office Boy: There ain't any, the editor's away.

JOHNNY: Pop, what does this "go to" mean in Shakespeare? Mr. Briggs: That's the only way the old-time printers could set it up. The two-em dash was not invented in those days.—Cincinnati Tribune.

THE editor saw a lady making for the only vacant seat in the car and found himself "crowded out to make room for more interesting matter."

SOME time ago a tailor mustered courage enough to send his bill to a Milwaukee editor. It was returned with a polite note saying: "Your manuscript is respectfully declined."

"HAVE you read my last poem?" asked the amateur versifier; and the weary editor answered involuntarily: "I hope so."

WITH this issue will be found a specimen sheet showing some handsome inks suitable for high-class printing. The prices quoted are specially low for inks of the grade shown.

DOWN in Nova Scotia several of the weekly papers have been reduced to 60 cents a year. The question is, will the paper of the future be sold at 1 cent, positively in advance?

THE Toronto News claims a daily circulation of over 25,500, and its manager swears to the correctness of the figures.

THE Bowmanville Sun has been amalgamated with The Statesman. Bowmanville has hitherto been too well supplied with newspapers, and the two now remaining will fill the field perfectly.

WINNIPEG COMMERCIAL issued a beautiful Panoramic Supplement this summer, containing about a hundred handsome half-tone views of western scenery. The work is very creditable and quite in keeping with Mr. Steen's spirit of enterprise. The Commercial recently put on a new dress of Toronto type.

A STATUE of Horace Greeley, seven feet high, was unveiled in New York recently. It was erected under the auspices of Typographical Union No. 6.

THE Daily News of Truro, N.S., has changed hands. W. D. Dimoch, M.P.P., and Geo. E. Fitch are now at the helm. The weekly edition has been reduced to 60 cents a year.