

The stranger, in an easy, quiet and gentlemanly way, met him on all points, and appeared to enjoy the fun hugely. An offer on the part of the resident to bet five dollars, was promptly met by the "out-of-town" publisher with an offer to make it five hundred, money down. After a number of "wells," "buts" and "I's," the city chap slunk off, having been vanquished by his opponent. The day following, the door opened, a head peered in, and the barber was startled by the question—"Say, well, didn't I clean that fellow out yesterday?" And he moved off, chuckling over his "victory." "The — fool," remarked the barber to a customer, who happened to be of the firm of "Stick and Rule," "the stranger cut him all to pieces!"

STICK AND RULE.

Halifax, N. S., Items

HALIFAX, N. S., June 7.

Thomas McDermott, a well-known printer of this city, died in Norwich, Eng., about a month ago. Consumption.

Printing business is very dull in the city, there being upwards of two dozen comps. idle, with the prospect of more.

James Bethune, of Summerside, P. E. I., but lately of the *Reporter* job office, has accepted the foremanship of the North Sydney, C. B., *Herald*.

"Shorty" Burgoyne, of the *Reporter*, has just returned from a two weeks' trip to the gum districts of Shubenacadie, looking "full of sorts."

Alexander Ritchie, better known as "Cully," has returned to the city from Truro, where he held a sit. on the *Times*—that journal now being defunct.

The walking mania broke out here some few weeks ago, but it was of short duration, there being only one amateur match. The "quoit" fever is epidemic among some of our city comps.; there being a number of them engaged in practice every evening, in anticipation of a match.

Robert Small still "holds up" at Wm. Macnab's book and job office. This veteran comp. has a long record,—having commenced his apprenticeship in the office of the *Free Press* in 1827—fifty-two years ago. Mr. Edmund Ward was the publisher. Our old friend is highly respected by the craft for his unassuming and gentle manner.

OLD HORSE.

Prince Edward Island Items.

SUMMERSIDE, June 20.

They have a new "devil" at the *P. & O.* office—Richard Smith Quigley.

P. W. McDonald, late of the *Patriot* staff, is now working on the *Journal*.

Spurgeon McEwen, a well-known typo of this place, left here the first of this month for Boston.

Ernest Cameron, who has been at the trade for over a year at the *Journal* office, has left the business.

D. W. Gillies and W. L. Crosman, printers of this place, went to Moncton to see Barnum's circus when it was there. They were both highly pleased with their excursion.

H. H. Bagnall, a printer of Charlottetown and brother of the editor and publisher of the *Turners Falls Reporter*, left here about the first of the month for Turners Falls, to fill a "sit." on the *Reporter*.

COPY DRAWER.

Pencilings from Preston.

PRESTON, Conn., June 1.

A weekly journal in this enterprising town is one of the things seriously talked of, and would undoubtedly be a serious job for the "under-taker."

The job of printing the town accounts will be raffled for in a week or two in the basement of the Fourth Baptist Church. Mr. Andrews will preside at the desk, and Messrs. Burdick and Norcross will favor the audience by singing a side-splitting comic duett.

"Times aint as they used to was," and one of our boys thinks there are too many apprentices in the office where he formerly had full sway. But then, it's a glorious privilege to be able to show a parenthetical support in life; and so, between this and that, his existence may be said to be leg-endary.

Some of our resident printers have an abundance of elegant leisure on their hands, but are looking forward to hot weather with strong hopes of securing eligible vacations. One of the most prominent contemplates a trip westward in search of fame, but the dyspeptic exchequer of his generous and confiding landlady tells him "wait awhile." Possibly Cupid may have something to do with the matter; what knows?

EARLY.