

This had the desired effect, and gathered around them crowds of wondering urchins, to whom the display was a novelty. People came out of their houses to know the cause of the commotion, and retired again in possession of a copy of the first daily paper that Charlotetown can boast of. The tin trumpets, it is to be supposed, are not intended to be a permanent feature in the sale of the daily, and will likely be done away with as soon as they have served their purpose—that of inspiring the sellers with courage, and the buyers with emotion, at the sight of so daring a venture.

Rotchford's Daily is the name of a small publication just issued in this city. It is, so far, only printed on one side of the sheet. It contains the latest war news, and promises, if allowed room and sufficient nutriment, to grow into a newspaper. Then Charlotetown will be able to pride itself on the fact of having two daily newspapers.

UNITED STATES.

The *Sydney Telegraph* is the title of a lively 8-page paper published at Sydney, Nebraska, by Joseph B. Gossage and George G. Darrow.

Hon. Alfred Kittredge, of Haverhill, Mass., died on the 1st ult., aged seventy-two. He was born in Canterbury, N. H., in 1805, and in 1869 became editor and proprietor of the *Haverhill Gazette*, which position he retained till death.

At the annual meeting of the New York State Associated Press, held in New York city on the 16th ult., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. C. Cuyler, Albany; secretary-treasurer, Henry O. R. Tucker, Troy.

St. Louis Typographical Union, No. 8, has elected the following officers:—Maurice Guiheen, president; Frank Hynes, vice-president; Hugh T. McMurtry, secretary; Wilfrid Dandurand, treasurer; Chas. D. St. Vrain, doorkeeper; D. H. Shackelford, James M. Caldwell, David M. Hale, Wm. Cochran and G. Harry Stone, investigating committee; Rufus King, Andrew Clark, and Garland G. Proctor, finance committee; Walter B. Ball, Darwin R. Streeter, and Hezekiah E. Shinn, relief committee; Darwin R. Streeter, delegate; Frank Hynes, alternate. This Union has one hundred and seventy members in good standing on its roll.

Detroit Typographical Union, No. 18, has elected the following officers:—Rowland Hill, president; Thomas O'Neil, vice-president; Robert Timms, rec.-sec.; T. J. Finn, cor.-sec.; John McVicar, fin.-sec.; John Taylor, treas.; J. T. Mannix, sergeant-at-arms; board of directors, James P. Murtagh, chairman, Charles Buhrer, John Russell, James McElroy and R. E. Wright; committee on membership, Mark H. Marsh, chairman, Joseph A. Labadie and Sydney Bennett; relief committee, Charles S. Bell, chairman, T. H. Renshaw, M. J. Canning, Jas. Dennis and Henry Ulrich; delegates to International Union, Theodore Coyle and George W. Jarse. This Union has a membership of one hundred and fifty-five in good standing and thirty-one honorary members. During the past semi-annual term but one death—Chancey N. Crofoot—took place in this large membership. Business is reported as being dull and the supply of printers as being fully equal to the requirements of the trade.

E. B. Grannis, a little, nervous, active, black-eyed woman, who weighs about ninety pounds, is editor of the *Church Union*, New York, a large quarto of influence and considerable circulation. Grannis publishes the pa-

per, edits it, and canvasses for advertising, and does all the heavy work, with the assistance of a young and bright-eyed girl who keeps the books. Grannis receives scores of letters addressed to Rev. Mr. Grannis, Rev. Dr. Grannis, D. D., Elder E. B. Grannis, &c., and beginning "My dear sir," or "Dear Brother Grannis." "I have never intended to mask myself," she says, "but I have felt that if the paper suited, my sex was nothing to anybody, and that perhaps my arguments would seem weaker if it were known that a little woman uttered them. I had a letter the other day from a confiding clergyman in Ohio, who saluted me as 'Brother E. B.,' and asked my private opinion as to whether women ought to be allowed to speak in prayer meeting. I wrote confidentially that I did not think it would do any hurt."

A New Phase of the Tramp Business.

The other day a printer tramp made us a friendly call. His face seemed familiar, but as he entered the office with a woman leaning upon his arm, we were a little dubious as to the correctness of our first impressions. Doubts, however, were soon removed by a friendly nod, when our visitor explained that since his last visit he had entered into matrimonial relations, and turning round to the female who had fallen back in the rear, he beckoned her forward and introduced her as his wife. With something resembling an internal chuckle he intimated that the new arrangement had proved in an eminent degree satisfactory, as sympathy was excited where before he frequently received a cold and withering repulse. Comparatively speaking, they were now living upon the fat of the land. It was plainly apparent that the marital relation had materially bettered their temporal condition. Receiving a small benefaction, he called upon his wife to make her manners therefor, after which they turned away and disappeared.—*Newton Journal*.

MATRIMONY—the only *doublet* that a well educated proof-reader never *dotes*—the only *doublet*, if *put to press* and properly *worked off*, that causes other *doublets* and sometimes *triplets*, beautifying the *page* of life. No good journeyman *unlocks* the matrimonial *form* for the purpose of *distribution*—but much prefers to *set up* a *doublet* of this kind for himself; so that when he gets *out of sorts* the *form* that has absorbed so many of his *embraces*, may be able to return to him a few *quoins* of love, and *fill up his case* with the missing letters.

Timid business men get frightened out of incurring a trifle of expense for advertising, and the enterprising man, by keeping himself before the public, reaps the benefit.