

without saying a word about pay. Time passes on, you want money, and want him to pay you what is honestly due you. He flies into a passion, perhaps pays, perhaps not, and orders his paper stopped. This is called newspaper patronage.

Another man lives near you, he does not take the paper—he don't like the editor—the paper is too small for him—yet he goes regularly to his neighbor's and reads it, and quarrels with the opinions of the editor. Occasionally he sees an article he likes and he begs or gives a few cents for the number. This is called newspaper patronage.

Another man takes two or three papers and cannot afford to take a home paper, but he likes it and comes into the office and begs one whenever he comes to town. This is called newspaper patronage.

Another man likes the paper and takes a copy for his family, and pays for it, and does all he can to get new subscribers; he never grumbles, but always has a cheerful word for the editor. If any little item of interest occurs in the neighborhood he informs the editor. This is newspaper patronage.

Another man has a patent and wants a two dollar notice inserted every week, it will be of interest to your readers, he says; but, although knowing it will benefit himself most of all, he does not offer to pay for it. This is called newspaper patronage.

Another man has taken the paper for several years, but has not paid for it, and comes in with a four or five dollar advertisement and asks you to insert it for nothing, because he is an old patron of yours. This is called newspaper patronage.

Another man—"a young man about town," no use taking a paper, he knows all that's going on. By and by he gets married, and hands in a notice with "just give me a dozen copies." He gets them, and when you mention pay he looks surprised—"you surely don't charge for such a thing!" And this is called newspaper patronage.

Now, isn't newspaper patronage a very curious thing? And in that day when the gentleman in black gets his dues, as he surely will, how many of the patrons enumerated above will fall to his share? Now it will be seen that while certain kinds of patronage are the very life and existence of a newspaper, there are other kinds of patronage that are more destructive than the deadly night-shade.

#### Prince Edward Island Journalists.

A correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, of this city, who recently visited Prince Edward Island, came away very favorably impressed with the social qualities as well as journalistic abilities of the Island newspaper men, as witness:

"While at Summerside, your correspondent visited the office and book-binding establishment of W. A. Brennan, Esq., editor and proprietor of the Summerside *Journal*. This paper is one of the handsomest weekly sheets in the Maritime Provinces. We found the senior editor [J. F. Brennan] a practical printer and journalist of 50 years experience and his sons "chips off the old block." The junior editor [W. A. Brennan] has just returned from a tour of the most pleasant description, and we found him trying to roll up the felicitous experience of four or five weeks in the more practical necessities of the hour. But the numerous handshakes sadly interfered, and the editor had to "give it up" and complacently resign himself to the congratulations that were pouring in from all points of the compass. A brother of the editor, Mr. Alfred L. Brennan, is an artist on the staff of *Scribner's Monthly* and has illustrated the scenes at Elberon, where the last days of Garfield were spent and where the rest at last came. Mr. W. A. Brennan and lady were at Elberon since the death of the President and had the opportunity of visiting all the rooms and places of interest that are now of so much historical value. I cannot close this letter without referring to the hard work that is evidently performed by P. E. Island journalists. Getting acquainted with at least three of them, the writer can bear testimony to their many genial qualities and a disposition to develop the best interests of their country. It is not too much to say that the *Patriot*, *Examiner*, *Journal* and other Island papers are creditable to their proprietors, and while the differences of political opinion are ably exhibited, their friendship for each other is none the less apparent."

WANTED—Back numbers of the *Miscellany*, as follows:

Volume I, No. 2.

" II, Nos. 6 and 7.

" IV, Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12.

We are willing to give two current numbers for every one of the above sent to this office.