

seemed to have a natural affinity for ink, having apparently the idea that the more he plastered himself with it, the quicker he would learn the business. This idea developed itself mildly during the week in rolling job work, over which the "boss" presided with a side-stick under his arm, interrupting some atrocious joke with a sudden cut, which Jonah generally dodged, by parting company with the roller, and viewed the spoiled card held up to him at a safe distance until a truce was made, the roller occasionally going to the floor and having to be washed. So the week passed. But his high day was press day, when all his characteristics came out in full force. Being sent out to dry the only reliable roller in the sun, he would at last present that article with clear evidence upon the face of it, that he had had it in the middle of the road. This little difficulty being got over, Jonah would put on his apron and take his stand behind the press, from which period gradual profanity commenced. In addition to horrible rolling, the ink seemed to cover everything in an insensible atmosphere like a black morning dew—press, chases and side-sticks, gradually spreading over Jonah himself until he assumed the frightful appearance of a Choctaw done in mourning colours. To do Jonah justice, when put to the case, and he had got over an eccentricity of setting the words backwards, he made some progress. But his incongruities were too powerful: he was a sort of natural "bones," which no printing office could harbor and live. When last heard of, he had gone on another voyage, the owners and his friends were in their customary state of anxiety, and there were rumours that he had been shipwrecked on some island, and tattooed in colors, by the natives, as a reward for introducing the king of that island to a knowledge of the printing business, and as a gratifying testimonial to his amateur genius at the expense of our ink keg.

EVERY apprentice, as well as journeyman at the printing business, should subscribe for and preserve the *Miscellany*, and in order to place it within the reach of all, we will mail it for one year to the address of any *apprentice* for fifty cents.

If you want a second-hand press, or any other material for your printing office or bookbindery, you will be sure to find what is needed by inserting a small advertisement in the *Miscellany* which will cost only a trifle.

NEWS OF THE CRAFT.

LOCAL.

The proprietors of the *Globe* have ordered a new press for their paper.

The *Daily News* office is using oil lamps in the composing room instead of gas.

William Elder, Esq., M. P. P., editor and proprietor of the *Daily Telegraph*, is visiting the centennial.

James Berry, of Fredericton, N. B., until quite recently second sub on the *Daily News*, is in Fredericton.

James Hannay, Esq., of the *Telegraph*, took a short vacation last month and made a flying visit to Montreal, Quebec, etc.

Henry Buchanan, lately engaged as first sub on the *News*, is now in possession of a frame on the *Globe*, viz John Maxwell.

Wm. White, who was recently on a visit to his friends in this city, has gone back to Mansfield, Mass., where he has a situation.

The *Telegraph* office claims to have the heaviest, the tallest, the shortest and the fastest compositor of any office in the city.

Jacob Clark, who has charge of the "ad" department on the *Globe*, has been spending a month's vacation up about the Aroostook country.

C. Hennessy, who has been at work in McMillan's for the past three or four months until quite recently, has gone to Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Melbourne McLeod, formerly of the *Telegraph* and *Tribune*, has opened a store for the wholesale and retail of tobaccos, cigars, etc., at 65 Charlotte street.

Alf. Cahill, of Halifax, N. S., who, it will be remembered, worked in this city about two years ago, at last accounts was working on the *Chronicle*, in Halifax.

Wm. Venerables, of Halifax, N. S., who came to this city, from Boston, about four or five weeks ago, and who worked in McMillan's for a week or so, went home to Halifax.

James Stanley, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., who worked in St. John about a year—on the *Freeman* and *News*, and also in McKillop & Johnston's—is now at work on the *Sun*, Truro, N. S.

George Bain, assistant accountant in the *Telegraph* counting-room, has been on a two week's visit to his friends in the north, and has returned looking better and full of vigor and freshness.

Alex. McIntyre, better known, perhaps, as "Moosa," who served his time in the office of H. Chubb & Co., has returned to this city from Halifax, N. S., where he has been working for some time past.

The proprietors of the *Daily News*, Willis & Mott, have purchased from Geo. E. Fenety, Esq., the *News* building on Canterbury street, and will immediately proceed to put on another storey and make other necessary alterations and repairs.

A monument to the memory of the late G. P. B. Fielding has been erected in the Rural Cemetery by Miss Ward. It is in the form of a simple cross, resting on a square panelled base, on one face of which is the inscription in raised letters, "G. P. B. Fielding, aged 35." It stands five feet high and is made of Italian marble, mounted on a large square base of native freestone.