



A GREAT LITHOGRAPHIC AND PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

Many of our young readers have wondered how and where our *YOUNG CANADIAN* is printed, and how our pretty pictures are made. Mr. Postbag has a budget of letters on the subject, which he has kept to answer. He is a queer old genius, is Postbag, and we may be excused poking a little innocent fun at him, by stealing the wind out of his sails, and learning all about it before he has time to write to you. Come over the establishment with me this morning. I know you will enjoy it, and you will see many wondrous things that perhaps you never dreamed of. When you receive your *YOUNG CANADIAN*, you see it so tasteful, so pretty, so interesting, but I am quite sure you have no idea of the number of people who have been busy from Monday till Saturday over it, before it is mailed to you with your name so neatly printed on it.

The work is executed by the Burland Lithographic Company, at 9 Bleury Street, an immense establishment, occupying the seven floors of a large square building specially erected for the business carried on in it.

Here it is. The street car passes the door. As we enter we step into the office, with its desks, telephones, pigeon-holes, busy clerks, book-keepers, and its genial and kind manager, a very friend to all young Canadians. Here *THE YOUNG CANADIAN* is well-known, and we may enter with the confidence of being welcome. A polite young gentleman receives us, and offers to pioneer us over the building, and his intelligent explanations prove that the establishment goes in for the round peg in the round hole. You know what that means, without rushing to Postbag about it.

THE COMPOSING ROOM.

This room is one of the quietest in the house. Every man has his case of type, and his own peculiar work. The case is something like a small garden of tiny square holes for the various sizes of letters, capitals, notes of punctuation, numbers, and all sorts of pretty little ornaments to put in here and there. The compositor sets his "copy" up before him. In his left hand he takes a small holder for type, called a "stick." With his right he glides from box to box, picks out his letters, and puts them, the proper end up, into his stick. The letter boxes are arranged, not alphabetically, but as they can most conveniently be got at, the letters that are most used being easiest of access. He slips in a small thing called a "space" between each word, to make the reading clear and distinct. Between each line he puts one or more long spaces when the type is to be spread, and so on till his stick is full. Every size of type has its own name. That of our *YOUNG CANADIAN* is called "Long Primer." See the men's hands how they fly over their cases. How nimble and accurate they must be. We might almost blindfold them, and still they would not make a miss in their aim.

All sorts of work are going on; circulars for trade; programmes for concerts; pamphlets, books, magazines, and you hardly can tell all. In work larger than circulars, the type is lifted from the stick to what is called a "galley." When this is filled it is taken to a hand-press, a sheet of paper is fed in, and an impression is pulled off. This impression is called a "proof," and it is read over in another room, corrected, and returned to the