

## NEWS OF THE CRAFT.

## LOCAL.

E. Allison Powers, who served his apprenticeship in the Franklin Printing Office, in this city, is now working in the *Maritime Sentinel* office, Amherst, N. S.

James Cassidy of this city, whom we announced last month as having arrived from Portland, Me., is at present engaged subbing on the *Daily Telegraph* of this city.

Robert E. Armstrong, foreman of the *Globe* office, had three fingers of one hand quite severely bruised while engaged in erecting the new press recently put into that office.

We inadvertently omitted to announce last month that Sherman Cummin, who was on a visit to his friends in this city, had gone to Boston. He is now subbing on the *Globe* of that city.

The "state of trade" is not very assuring just now. As predicted, as soon as the holiday work was finished and "cleaned up," there was nothing to take its place, nor is there likely to be much stir until the spring work commences, which will not be for a couple of months yet. However, the offices are all running on full time, for, what with their regular custom work and the clearing up of the office, to be ready for a rush, they are all tolerably well employed at present. Possibly, the meeting of parliament and the local legislature may exert a beneficial influence on the trade. At least it is to be hoped so.

NEW DAILY PAPER.—It is rumored on the street that St. John will probably see a new daily paper in the field before the first of May. The venture will be launched by a joint stock company, and judging from what we hear, will be under able management. In politics it will be in opposition to the powers now ruling at Ottawa. It will start with a good capital and a good outfit. No doubt there is room for it if well handled, especially as it will be the only "daily" exponent, in St. John, of the political principles of the Opposition. We have no reason for disbelieving the rumor, and sincerely trust it may prove only too true.

Mr. James Hannay, of the *Daily Telegraph* staff, lectured in Truro and Halifax, N. S., on the 29th and 30th ultimo, and is to appear again in the regular course before the Mechanics' Institute, of this city, on the 5th inst. Mr. H. was well received on the above occasions, and the lecture—"One Hundred Years Ago"—is said to be an excellent effort, and one in every way well worthy of a lecturer bearing the literary reputation that Mr. Hannay does. We may refer to the lecture again, as it is said to contain many important references to the press of the olden time, as well as to the advancement made in its conduct at the present day.

Messrs. Ellis & Armstrong, editors and proprietors of the *Globe*, have put another new double-feeder Wharfedale press into their establishment. It is from the works of David Payne, Otley, Eng.; and although the principle and movement is the same as their old one, yet, in many important particulars, it possesses decided improvements. As compared with the old press, the frame is much heavier, and is of a different pattern. The cylinder can be regulated to suit a sheet 27, 30, and 32½ by 52 inches. Its capacity is given at four thousand impressions per hour, and it gives promise of rewarding the enterprise of its owners with perfect satisfaction. The cost is about \$2,500. We wish them success.

The *New Dominion* and *True Humorist* of this city, in speaking of "crazed editors and their themes," then tramps on the corns of one of its city contemporaries which has of late been dealing in elaborate leaders on learned subjects. "The versatility of genius required to make a successful editor is exemplified in the fact that he must be posted in every department of knowledge. He must be able to explain natural laws—and even supernatural—know all about the animal and vegetable kingdom, and every other kingdom—write incomprehensible articles of a metaphysical kind—treat learnedly on geology and astronomy and other sciences, and, as the case requires it, come right down to polly wogs, codfish, and so on. Truly an editor's brain is a wonderful thing; and yet it is seldom or never editors go crazy." (A devil at our elbow says, they were crazy from the start.)

ON THE "HOOK."—The assistant foreman on one of our city contemporaries, after a long seclusion from out-door sports of all kinds, took advantage of the occasion of a large party of friends going "a-fishing," to accompany them on the proposed excursion. The commissariat department being in charge of an "old sport," there could not possibly be any reasonable doubt but that they would have a "good time." Meanwhile, a local poet, thinking the occasion demanded something more than a mere passing notice, seized the opportunity to dash off the following impromptu verses in honor of the "(K)night of the stone and hook:"

## ADDRESS TO A PRINTER WHO WENT "A-FISHING."

Pray, young man, now tell us, what luck you have had,  
In this wintry weather, was it good or bad?  
Standing at an ice-hole, waiting for a bite;  
See your line is trembling; doesn't that delight?

When you haul in the treasure, tell us, for goodness sake,  
What you have upon your hook: is it a smelt or hake?  
Bait the hook and throw it in, wait another while;  
Naught so great as patience—meanwhile have "a smile."

There, again, the line shakes—quick! take hold the rod;  
What have you got this time? Ah! a fine tommy cod;  
Very good, just try again—there's something now, I feel,  
Come, be quick, and tell us; good gracious! it's an eel.

Well, there's some good in fishing, for it beguiles the time,  
Keeps one out of mischief, and every kind of crime,  
Lastly, now, pray tell us, whether by the brook  
You'd rather be hooking fish, or sticking copy on the hook?

The *Daily Telegraph*, of this city, has made a new departure, having added to its already numerous staff a "business manager" in the person of Mr. Powell Martin, a gentleman very highly spoken of by the papers of the upper provinces. On the occasion of his departure from this city, he was the recipient of the most friendly notices, and the members of the press, with whom he has of late been a co-laborer, speak of him as "a gentleman of character and capacity, thoroughly acquainted with the profession to which he is devoted." The *Telegraph* in making the announcement of the accession of Mr. Martin to its staff says: "We may say that the amount of business which now requires to be transacted for this newspaper is so extensive as to have forced upon us the necessity of making a further division of labor (one of the best means of success in almost any sphere), and of separating the advertising from the editorial management of the paper. The former is now placed in charge of a gentleman, who has made the advertising done in the principal cities of Canada and the United States his study for several years, and who fully realizes the fact