

nected with the press of this town for some eight years, died at the residence of his mother on the 18th of October last, at the early age of 24 years. He was highly esteemed by all who knew him, and his loss was deeply mourned by all. Let us hope that the Great Proof-Reader above will find his last life proof as clean as those revised below.

January 13.

News of the craft is like hen's teeth in this locality. All the offices are doing a fair complement of work, and business promises to keep up well.

Mr. Alex. Henry of the *Standard* has been elected Mayor, and assumes the responsibilities of his office on Monday next. This is a compliment to the profession.

Mr. Fred. Lafferty, a typo of the *Beaver* office, has severed his connection with that establishment, and obtained a sit on the gallant staff of the *Express*.

All kinds of printing paper is on the rise, and we are daily expecting an advance on former prices. The manufacturers here say they are driven to it by the increased prices of material, notably chemicals, which enter so largely into the manufacture of this article, and which have to be imported from the States. Another evidence of the success (?) of the N. P.

Mr. Foster Ham, who lately started a job office, is doing well, and has made extensive additions of new type. He is a good printer, and will doubtless continue to prosper.

Mr. Chas. Williams has recently taken the position of foreman of the *Express* office. He is a popular young man, and will no doubt discharge his duties well. More anon.

CRAFTSMAN.

#### Jottings from New Glasgow, N. S.

NEW GLASGOW, N. S., Dec. 29.

Finlay A. Grant, the junior apprentice in the *Eastern Chronicle* office, is editor of an amateur magazine printed in this town. It is a 16-page monthly; 25 cents a year. It is a credit to the editor, and a source of pleasure to his young subscribers.

S. M. McKenzie, job printer, has exchanged a small "Gordon" for a large "Liberty" press, getting a great bargain.

Thos. Winter, a coal miner of good education, who works in the Albion Mines, is about to lecture here and try to start a class in phonography—Pitman's system.

Job printing is brisk enough here to keep the only one in that line, a straight compositor and an apprentice, busy. The dull season usually lasts about eight months.

It seems our newspaper men do not want a Press Association in the Maritime Provinces. They prefer to carve out their respective destinies, every man in his own way. About one-fourth of the country papers are apparently run for the sake of the advertisements, and as blisters to draw job printing. Many of them are got out ugly as sin and made up iniquitously—far behind the papers of forty years ago. The literary efforts of shopkeepers and tradesmen swell the news columns that should be occupied by the record of interesting events.

Joseph Kavanagh, one of the publishers of the Sydney, C. B., *Express*, is missing for over a week. His cap was found near a hole in the harbor ice, and it is supposed he made away with himself by drowning. He had made his will and appointed executors before departing from the haunts of the living.

#### Ottawa Valley News.

December 31.

J. C. Bedingfield has started a printing office at Kemptville.

The *Echo* office was lately removed from Mill Point to Tamworth, and already the proprietor talks of enlarging.

The *Ottawa Herald*—a Catholic paper—got into a fuss with the Bishop, and announces as the result that it lost fifty subscribers and gained a thousand.

Arthur Pattison, son of the proprietor of the Pontiac, Q., *Advance*, and who is a workman in that office, had a narrow escape from drowning while skating on the Ottawa River, this season.

The *Arnprior Review*—for some time past suspended—has been taken up by a practical typo and journalist lately arrived from London, England—Mr. Edward Soper. He has changed the name to the *Chronicle*, and at present sports a "patent."

The *Pembroke Observer* last week came to hand clipped of four columns. Their power press was sold to Mr. McFarlane, a former employe of that office, who intends starting a paper at Bryson, in Pontiac County. So, for two weeks, the *Observer* is to be printed on the old hand-press, and by that time a new power-press is expected to be on hand.