

before the type-metal, and the latter would therefore be preserved.

"Before closing our remarks on this subject, we venture to express our doubts as to the greater durability of the extra hard metal about which so much fuss has been made during the past few years. We are inclined to think that in this matter, as well as in almost every other, true wisdom lies in the "happy medium." Founders have vied with each other in producing a hard alloy, and the result has been that type has been cast in metal more brittle than tough. It is easy enough to cast a type so hard that it can be hammered into a type of softer though tougher metal, and an erroneous conclusion has often been arrived at that the more yielding type is the less durable of the two. We purpose experimenting on the subject, with a view to ascertaining reliable results; but in the meantime we have no hesitation in expressing our conviction that the most durable type-metal is that which combines *toughness* with hardness, which, when cut with a knife, will not fly off with a grating sound, but which, while it offers a sensible resistance, shows cohesion by coming off in slightly curling chips. No type, however, can possibly stand the undue pressure of steel applied with multiplied mechanical power, no matter how well made."

#### As It Should Be.

Journalists and others conversant with the workings of the printing office will endorse every word of the following from the Woodstock, Ont., *Sentinel-Review*:

"A person in town who was referred to in a recent letter to the *Sentinel-Review* has attempted to bribe one of the junior apprentices in this office, by offering him \$5, to tell who the author of the letter was. It would be using mild language to characterize such an act as mean and unprincipled. The author of it must know very little about the working of a printing office or the terms upon which printers are employed. As a rule compositors know no more about the authorship of matter received by the editor than outsiders, and if they did, are not likely to disclose it. A printing office is a secret society, whose members are bound together by the strongest chains of honor. Apprentices are bound by written agreement to keep the secrets of the office, and the moral obligations of every printer are quite as binding as a solemn oath.

Any one who attempts to induce a young boy to sell his honor and break these is an unprincipled sneak. We are not afraid of any such attempt as we have referred to succeeding here, as we have never had reason to doubt the fidelity of any employé of this office, but we promise that if another attempt of the kind comes under our notice we will give the author of it such an unenviable notoriety as he will not again court for the rest of his life."

HOW THEY DO IT IN P. E. I.—Mr. C. V. McGregor, having recently removed to the "Osborne House," in the neighborhood of the *Examiner* office, showed his fitness for the management of a popular hotel, and his appreciation of the advantages afforded by the "little daily," by inviting the entire staff of the *Examiner* to an oyster supper. The affair took place on Saturday night, at the conclusion of a week of labor. Considering the retiring nature and innate modesty of "ye newspaper man," the office was pretty fairly—though not fully—represented on the occasion. At half-past nine the party sat down in the spacious dining-room of "The Osborne" to an excellent repast. Toasts followed. Among these were "Success to the 'Osborne House' and all connected with it." "The *Examiner* Publishing Company," coupled with the name of the manager. "Our book-keeper and paymaster, Mr. N. A. Mitchell." "Our Host." "The foreman of the newspaper department, Mr. Hugh McInnis." "The jobbing department," coupled with the name of Mr. John Leahy. "Our compositors," responded to by Messrs. Walsh, MacMahon, Harris and Fisher. "Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again." All hands being teetotalers, the toasts were, of course, drank in cold water. In responding, the several speakers alluded to the thoughtfulness and consideration of Mr. McGregor, and expressed the hope that his enterprise, ability and hospitality might be duly rewarded. As Mr. McGregor is now in one of the best localities in the city, convenient to the wharves, the railway station, the telegraph office and the *Examiner* office, and as trade and travel are again springing up, his success was deemed a foregone conclusion.—Charlottetown (P. E. I.) *Examiner* of 10th May.

The foremen of printing offices are respectfully asked to canvass their offices for subscriptions to the *Miscellany*.