

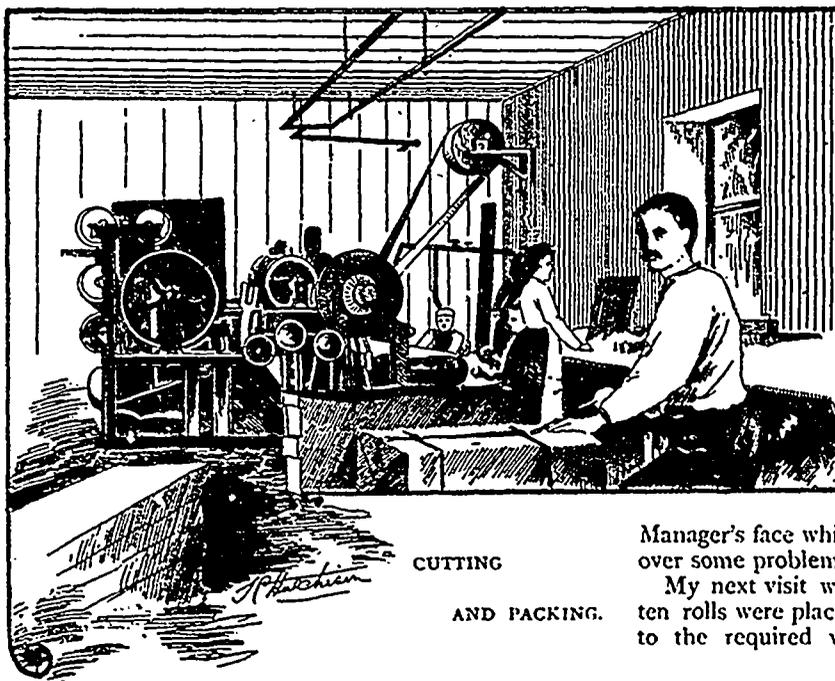
been milk. This substance was made to pass, not to flow, in equal and regulated quantities on to a frame of wire gauze which was kept slowly moving along to make room for more. On the frame moved and moved, and on came more and more of the pulp, while there was a curious motion of shaking to keep it from settling too soon. Passing on and on the water gradually oozed out through the wire gauze, until at one point there was a clever arrangement of suction-tubes to draw the water off by air-pump. A series of brass rollers were turning under the frame to keep it perfectly level, as upon this depends the regular and even thickness of the paper. The speed is very nicely calculated, or rather the slow-

ness, for here the whole process is slow, quiet, tender, almost loving. The wire gauze keeps moving on with its delicate burden, until at length it slips it on to a frame of blanket. This also is in motion, and carries its burden on and on, round cylinder after cylinder, till the first glimmer of paper appears in a thin film of delicate material, too dainty to look at. The most cautious glance would break it. I had to peep through my spectacles to soften my gaze. Soon it comes into contact with a gentle heat. By-and-bye it gets a slight pressure, and the drying, smoothing, and polishing go on till at the end the men are waiting to carry out the great white rolls of creamy-white paper—this paper, for example, of THE YOUNG CANADIAN. The machinery merely turned round. It was the pulp itself that did the moving, from the pulp to the gauze, from gauze to blanket, from blanket to blanket, from blanket to roller, from roller to roller, till at length from pulp to paper in two minutes.

A curious thing I noticed at the end, just where the paper was rolling itself out. A current of electricity played around the roller, quite visibly drawing towards it the pages of my notebook as I held them near. The Manager told me that Sir Henry Tyler, on a recent visit, received quite a shock as his hand inadvertently came into contact with it. But I saw a look on the

Manager's face which told me that his mind was busy over some problem of utilizing it.

My next visit was to the cutting-room, where eight or ten rolls were placed in a machine to be cut lengthwise to the required width, and crosswise to the desired



CUTTING
AND PACKING.