

The members of the craft, of Charlottetown, were agreeably surprised the other day by a visit from Harry Harris, who has been absent over three years, during which time he has been working in Boston, Chicago, &c. Harry is on a visit to his friends in the country at present, but intends shortly to return to the city to spend the winter. His happy disposition, and his wit and eloquence, will make him welcome everywhere, and he will no doubt spend a pleasant season.

Mr. Wm. Meek, well-known to the trade as one of the best practical pressman in Ontario, lately one of the proprietors of the *Daily Ontario*, Belleville, and more recently of the *Daily News*, St. Catharines, has gone into partnership with Mr. E. J. B. Pense, of the Kingston *Whig*. As the *Whig* has added largely to its facilities within the past few months, in the way of new type and presses, we prognosticate for it a prosperous career under the practical management of Mr. Meek.

PRESS SHOOTING.—We notice in a late issue of the *St. Lawrence Advance* that its editor, Lieut. D. G. Smith, has been distinguishing himself by taking the first prize in the Consolation Match of the Northumberland County Rifle Association competition. The "fighting" editor of the *Reporter* wishes us to challenge him to a match with best and best rifles for any sum from \$500 to \$1000. What do you say, friend Smith? Will you "go for him?"—*Fredericton Reporter*.

The libel case of Woodworth vs. *Acadian Recorder*, which was opened in the supreme court, at Kentville, N. S., on the 11th ult., was brought suddenly to a close by the judge dismissing the jury. It was found impossible to get through with it before the time for closing, hence this action. It will be resumed next term unless a special sitting can be obtained. One of the principal witnesses for the defence, Ada Thayne, was arrested for perjury immediately after she had finished giving her evidence.

EXPLANATORY.—If the *Advance* is not all it should be this week our friends need only look at an announcement under "the interesting heading" for the reason. In our composing room we have always endeavored to have the best and most advantageous means of producing a first class paper, and we have therefore always employed about an equal proportion of the sons and daughters of men. The foreman, Mr. McMullen, made an arrangement, however, by which we have lost a strictly first class compositor and he has gained "a hand." He seems to be a young man of excellent taste in both mechanical and domestic matters, and although he has caused us a loss in one respect, we hold no spite in the matter, but hope that he will continue to show that he is deserving of his good luck.—*St. Lawrence Advance*.

TOO GOOD TO LOSE. Editors are generally supposed to be persons who never perform anything in the shape of hard work, but we have heard of one editor in this county who thinks he recently did some very hard work. Having occasion to report a fall show, he got a friend to drive him out, said friend promising to bring him home again, but while the editor was busily engaged copying off the prize list, the other, who is somewhat of a spiritualist, became "animated," and forgetfully drove home without the editor. The poor fellow had to come home that night, the distance being about twelve miles; the roads were in an awful state, and how to do it he did not know, as there were no vehicles going his way. How-

ever, with that determination which characterizes all good men, (editors) he started on "shank's pony," and manfully made his way home, notwithstanding the fact that the mud was nearly knee deep, and the night so dark that you could not even see a star.—*Clinton News Era, Ont.*

Type in a Newspaper.

The Poughkeepsie *Eagle*, in an article on "Mistakes in the Newspapers," says the number of type used in a paper the size of the *Eagle* is 600,000, the actual number of bits of metal arranged and re-arranged every day in preparing a newspaper the size of the *Eagle* for the press. We suppose few people think of the printing trade as the most exact and particular business, but it is. In making type, variations that might be allowed in the machinery of the finest watch would render the type useless. It is very rarely that type furnished by two separate foundries can be used together without a good deal of trouble, though they try to make it after the same standard. We read once in a while of a wonderful piece of cabinet work or mosaic work containing ten, twenty or fifty thousand pieces, the maker of which has spent months or even years of labor in producing it, and people go to see it as a great curiosity; but the most elaborate and carefully fitted piece of work of this kind ever made, does not compare with that the printer does every day. The man who does the first is looked upon as an artist—a marvel of skill—and if a hundred of his pieces are put in wrong side up, or turned the wrong way, it is not observed in the general effect; but if the printer, in fitting ten times as many pieces together in the same day, puts one where another should be, or turns one the wrong way, everybody sees it and is amazed at "the stupid carelessness of those stupid printers."

A FAST COMPOSITOR.—In the office of a Western newspaper there is a compositor who sets type so rapidly (says the paper) that the friction of his movements fuses the leaden emblems in his stick, making them solid, like stereotype plates. The only way to prevent this is to have his case submerged in water; and the rapidity of his motions keeps the water boiling and bubbling so that eggs have frequently been boiled in the space-box. Pipes lead from the bottom of his case to a boiler in the press-room, and the steam generated by the fast compositor's movements runs the power-press. In one day he set so much type that it took all hands, from editor to devil, two weeks to read the proof, and it wasn't his good day for setting type, either.