

The "Workingmen's Assembly" is the auspicious name of an organization in this city, purporting to be for the interest of the workingmen. It is composed of what are termed "representatives" of the different trades' unions in the city. The meetings are generally characterized by idle spoutings. The printers have their "representatives." The proceedings are rarely, if ever, productive of any good, it being merely a chance "to get off a little wind," to afford the newspapers their regular "local." The last oratorical effort of one of its members was a denunciatory speech against the practice of "Santa Claus" on Christmas for the children. The subjects for discussion are probably waning.

In the deaths of the foreman and assistant foreman of the *Evening Star* composing-rooms, Messrs. Richard A. McLean (the deceased foreman's son) and Joseph D. Harris succeed them in the respective offices.

The *Evening Star* office "boys" have a jolly time of it on certain days of the week. Adjoining the office is a variety theatre, the band of which discourses sweet music, and helps to overcome the discomfort of "solid" takes and a "bad day on," while, on an opposite corner, is another variety theatre, which also has a band, that plays on the balcony, and sets the "boys" in good humor and helps to drive dull care away.

The job offices are getting along pretty fair for the times, and considering the number engaged in the business. The great obstacle in the way of success in job printing in this city is the existence of an outside and illegitimate competition; carried on by parties—mostly government clerks—irrespective of their daily avocation, the work being mostly all done at night, or in "off hours," thereby realizing additional compensation, which legitimately belongs to the printer, whose education in the matter of good printing and well-trained fingers, can alone do the work satisfactorily to both the patron and the printer himself. This is a serious drawback to the legitimate trade, and unless a tax can be imposed, or a license of proper sum issued, for the protection of this branch of industry, there seems to be no other alternative by which this base injustice can be remedied.

Hotel d'Bum and Hotel d'Hoy are the significant names of the places where the down-town "boys" "hang-up," and where they can generally be found on "off-days." Tip Hoy, the genial proprietor, is a great favorite with the "boys."

"OLIVER ORMOND."

### Notes from Napanee.

NAPANEE, ONT., Dec. 22.

Napanee, with a population of about 5,000, supports three weekly papers, the *Express*, *Standard* and *Beaver*, the latter of which is a non-political sheet. The *Express*, (Reform), and *Standard*, (Conservative), frequently exchange compliments and make things interesting for politicians, as well as for themselves, although the former always makes it an "express" point to be more than up to the "standard." Both journals are ably conducted. The *Beaver* is not behind either of its cotems., and as a family newspaper is highly valued throughout the country. They have recently inaugurated the publication of a list of all subscribers and others in arrears to them, called the "black list," which is most interesting we presume to those standing clear on their books. We have not heard of any libel suit *in embryo*, as a result of this questionable means of dunning, but the editor of the *Bellefleur Ontario* has not been so fortunate, as a gentleman has sued him for \$10,000 damages for publishing his name in their black lists.

Business is rushing and all the offices are getting a full compliment of work. The near approach of the municipal elections makes things lively.

PERSONALS.—S. R. Higley, a typo of this town left here last week to try his fortune in the Golden State—California.

Mr. Foster N. Ham, formerly foreman of the *Express*, has severed his connection with that office, and started a job office. He is succeeding well.

Mr. T. C. B. Fraser, a talented man of good education, is now editing the "local" of the *Standard*.

Mr. "Baldy" Fralick, a former correspondent of the *Miscellany*, has left his love and country to seek his fortune in the Silver State. He is succeeding immensely in the mines.

A. McCliver, a typo turned out under the auspices of the *Standard*, has gone to Winnipeg, Manitoba, where he has secured a remunerative sit on one of the papers.

"Bulger" Blair, a notorious perambulating compositor, has returned home to spend the winter, after a protracted tramp through the Western States and Canada.

ANOTHER TYPO GONE—Mr. Stanley Tobey, a promising young man who had been con-