cognized period sign in shorthand and printing is an "X." Ignorance of this rule caused an eastern province operator to send an entire speech of Sir Charles Tupper's in one sentence, connected by 50 "ands." The error passed unnoticed by editor and proofreader, and Sir Charles' speech appeared in print in one magnificent sentence of 1,000 words. The morning after a recent meeting an operator was found eagerly scanning the paper, rejoiced to find that what he had twice sent as "dwotted" had been recognized as "devoted," and that the expression he had longingly idealized into "beer trade" came out as "foreign trade." Every reporter regrets the necessity of keeping an operator at work for six or seven hours of the night, but seldom as poignantly as in the case of a handsome young man in Western Ontario, who sent 2,000 words between the loving caresses of a pretty girl perched on his desk. The pity turned to righteous indignation when the girl's cruel brothers carried her off home and the operator fell into so peaceful a slumber that it became necessary to shake him and shout every word of copy into his ear.

Extended reports are usually received by an operator of the telegraph company stationed in the newspaper office, so that no time is lost in carrying messages from the telegraph office, and the copy is handed to the night editor uncreased and neatly typewritten, for it is not possible to transcribe by hand a coded telegraph message sent at the

rate of 60 words a minute.

The night editor, or telegraph editor, must read every word that passes through his hands to guard against errors, libel suits, or worst of all, misspelled names. A man will forgive a newspaper anything except putting a "t" in his name if he is not that sort of a Johnson, or vice-versa. A perfect night editor may yet be born but he will not live long. He will know all the languages, geography, shorthand, telegraphy, agriculture, law, art, science, every trade, all religions, and every man's initials; he will never tire,

never forget, never relax, and never swear. It is his duty to carefully edit the despatch, put in "sub-heads" at convenient intervals, write a heading for it and send it, piece by piece, to the foreman of the composing or typesetting room. The foreman glances through it, marks it with a guide number, divides it into convenient quantities, and distributes it to half-a-dozen type-setters who "set it up" on a machine of marvellous ingenuity, exactly as they would typewrite it. From this machine it comes in the form of solid lines of type, each a column wide, cast by the machine. These are taken by the printer's devil on "galleys" -brass travs three feet long and a foot wide—and placed in another machine, a hand-press, with which an impression or proof is "pulled." The proof, with the corresponding batch of copy is taken to the proofreader, while the galley is placed upon a table or "bank" to await correction. proofreader takes the proof and his assistant, or copyholder, the copy, and one or the other of them reads aloud, while the proofreader marks on the margin of the proof any corrections that may be necessary. The proof is returned to the compositor, whose number has been placed at its head, and he resets the lines in which errors have been marked. The new lines, with the proof, are handed to another printer, who hunts up the galley, picks out the bad lines, reading the shining type backwards and upside down, and substitutes the corrected lines. The passage in this form, as the accompanying cut will show, is not easily read by the uninitiated.

"I wanted that statement for another purpose. I believed Ontario, if it was true to itself, should enter upon a new by birth, a native of the Province of Ontario. I looked over the field. As Minister of Education for sixteen years, of education, perhaps some of you will say, I was too busy."

THE PARAGRAPH AS IT APPEARS TO THE TYPE-SETTER. HE COMMENCES AT THE BOTTOM AND READS UP