

man; P. L. Croken and Wm. Woodside, typos; and Wm. Brehant, P. D.

James W. Gamble, formerly pressman on the *Journal*, is now working in Lawrence Mass.

P. W. McDonald, who was foreman of the *Pioneer* while published in Montague, now holds a steady "sit" on the *Daily and Weekly Eagle*, published in Lawrence, Mass.

W. L. Crosman, who served his time in the *Progress* office, is now working in Dwyer's job office. He has been in Boston over a year, and appears to be highly pleased with a city life.

The "devil" in one of the printing offices here is so small that they have a barrel for him to stand on at his case, and we have it from reliable authority that on one occasion he fell into the space box, and that it was with considerable difficulty that he was extricated from his perilous position. Last week he was "plugging in" as usual, when he suddenly disappeared, and has not been heard from since. It is supposed that he fell into the barrel on which he was standing.

In consequence of a very exciting pedestrian contest which took place here some weeks since, some of the boys in the printing offices have become so excited over it that they have a go-as-you-please almost every night, in which our "devil" takes a leading part. His sulphuric majesty was two "laps" ahead when last heard from.

FRISKET.

#### Boston Bubbles.

BOSTON, MASS., Oct. 17.

It is now an established fact that the *Advertiser* will appear as a quarto on January 1st.

A new evening one-cent paper has made its appearance—*The Evening Star*. It is said to have more than realized its projector's boldest expectations.

Business has not looked up this fall, and my advice to printers contemplating coming this way, is—Don't.

D. W. Gillies, who learned his trade at the *Examiner* office, Charlottetown, and who worked on the *Moncton Times* for thirteen months previous to going to Boston in September, is working in Cambridgeport, a suburb of Boston.

Ewen McMillan, who was foreman of the *Presbyterian*, Charlottetown, for several years, went to Boston last summer, and is working in Cambridge.

William A. Ramsay, well known among the oldest printers and attachés of the press of this

city, died from heart disease, Aug. 28. The deceased was formerly employed in the press-rooms of the Boston *Herald*, and the old *Bee*, and New York *Herald*, and was 59 years, 9 months and 28 days old.

Venner's prediction of "a happy frost about Oct. 11" has proved true. Oct. 11th, Mr. James P. Frost, assistant city editor of the *Globe*, was married to Miss Annie R. Davenport, daughter of Charles W. Davenport.

#### Norwich Notes.

NORWICH, CONN., Sept. 25.

"Billy" Hampstead has taken up his abode in Springfield, Mass.

The new Democratic daily has not yet got around to its subscribers. Lack of funds is the probable cause.

In the suit of Thos. Mulcahey vs. the President of the late Norwich Printing Company, Judge Mather of the Common Pleas Court rendered a decision in favor of the defendant. Thomas is out \$160. The plaintiff has not yet heard how the judge arrived at such a decision. It is understood that other suits are still pending.

Cooley has reduced the size of his *Weekly*; 'cause why, he won't publish it at a loss to please anybody.

John W. Stedman is now holding a responsible position in one of the Hartford banks.

Cooley has a brush with some of the lawyers, every now and then, just for the sake of a change, it is supposed. His last was with Webster Park, clerk of the superior court. The clerk did not take it kindly, but, instead, got angry, and, entering the composing-room one Saturday afternoon, after Cooley had retired, quickly pushed the second page of the *Weekly* (containing about 80,000 ems nonpareil) from the "stone" to the floor, after which a case of new long primer followed suit. Then followed a jig on the pile. The clerk is a large, powerful man, and the help did not feel disposed to "argue" the question with him, so the foreman stepped out in search of a policeman; but ere said policeman arrived on the scene Webster had disappeared, feeling that his revenge had been ample. No arrest followed, but it is understood that the trouble has not yet been adjusted.

"Xylo" has given us a "bubble" as is a bubble; yea, verily, he hath bubbled all over us. Try it again, "Xylo," and then tell the readers of the *Miscellany* all about your trip on