

concise. A good deal of this matter was profusely illustrated, but the less said about these illustrations the better.

When it is a question of news, nothing is sacred to the North American newspaper man. One of the officers of H.M.S. Partridge in a confidential moment spoke freely on the past record of that ship to a local scribe. The latter did not trot out the everlasting note book that amateurs so dote on, or anything of that sort, but the following morning the gallant son of Neptune read with surprise a lengthy sketch of all the facts he had been talking about so feelingly. As the captain had not been asked for any information there was considerable curiosity as to its source, but the paper never said a word, and no one was the wiser.

The local typographical Union held its annual picnic the other week, and the knights of the stick had a "fat" day of it. The weather was all that could be desired, and the boys came back tired but happy in the evening without "pieing" anything. The objective point was Ste. Rose, and an attractive programme of games was arranged for the occasion, the success of which was due to Messrs. W. Kydd, D. Smith, L. Z. Boudreau, C. Hudson, J. Malone, J. Wilson and J. B. Mack.

Following are the results of the games:

Putting 16-lb. shot, open —1, Whitty, 35 ft. 6 in.; 2, Pelletier, 35 ft. 4 in.

Putting 16-lb. shot, open to members in good standing M.T.U. —1, Moyse, 27 ft. 10 in.; 2, Fraser, 27 ft. 8 in.; 3, H. Arthurs, 27 ft.

Running hop, step and jump, open —1, P. Whitty, 40 ft.; 2, McCuaig, 39 ft. 11 in.

Running hop, step and jump, open to members in good standing of M.T.U. —1, H. Arthurs, 37 ft. 4 in.; 2, J. Donovan, 36 ft. 7 in.; 3, E. Watson, 34 ft. 2 in.

100 yards, open to apprentices two years or less at the business —1, W. Hughes; 2, H. Brine; 3, B. Gange.

440 yards, open —1, Gillespie; 2, J. Tees.

100 yards, open to members in good standing of M.T.U. —1, A. Reid; 2, L. Fraser; 3, Watson.

100 yards, open —1, J. Tees; 2, George McEwan.

440 yards, open to members in good standing —1, A. Reid; 2, L. Fraser; 3, E. Watson.

50 yards, wives of members in good standing —1, Mrs. L. Fraser; 2, Mrs. Stalker; 3, Mrs. O'Connor.

100 yards, apprentices four years or less at the business —1, A. Cathcart; 2, J. Furlong; 3, W. Hughes.

220 yards, open to members in good standing of any labor organization —1, A. Reid; 2, Cunningham.

50 yards, open to young ladies —1, Miss R. McElvoy; 2, Miss E. Ross; 3, Miss A. Rolston.

100 yards, members' daughters under 15 years —1, Miss E. Bradley; 2, Miss J. Bradley; 3, Miss L. Reid.

Pressmen's race, open to members of Pressmen's Union No. 52 —1, Cunningham; 2, J. Paquette; 3, McGuigan.

Committee race, 100 yards —1, Mack; 2, Stalker; 3, Smith.

THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER.

CONTRAST BETWEEN THE LIFE OF THE CITY EDITOR AND THE COUNTRY EDITOR--THE LATTER AS IDEAL SITUATION.

THERE is no denying the fact that the majority of men who enter journalism, from the least of country editors to the greatest of metropolitan journalists, are drawn into the work through motives of ambition, says Forrest Crissey in the *Inland Printer*, for the rewards of newspaper work, in any line, are too meagre in a financial way to be an inducement to those who are looking solely or mainly to the money return.

If a consensus of opinions held by men who have served years in all the varied positions necessary to the making of a great city paper could be had, I venture to say there would be few, if any, which would dissent from the proposition that the country, or at least the provincial newspaper, offers the best field for newspaper ambition.

The young man who starts a country newspaper seems universally filled with dreams of the time when he shall leave his insignificant beginning behind him, and help to mold popular opinion for the great masses through the medium of the great metropolitan daily, which he reads with envious eye. Very often he realizes to a certain extent his dream, but as surely as he finds himself in the position which has been the goal of his ambition, so surely does he find it to be an empty disappointment.

He discovers himself to be a mere cog in a great wheel, and a very unstable cog at that, for "he knoweth not the hour in which his master cometh," the day when the axe will fall, the Tuesday morning on which he will receive a note, charming in

its brevity, the burden of which is: "Your services are no longer required."

The insecurity of service upon a metropolitan newspaper is appalling, and each year witnesses a broadening of its sway. The number of editors in newspaper positions who are under contract, or who feel no anxiety regarding the term of their services, is infinitesimal compared to the whole number employed: in fact, it has come to the point where only men of national reputation, whose names are as much a consideration to the proprietor of the paper upon which they are engaged as are their actual services, are the only men who can hope to obtain contracts.

On the "local staff," that is to say, in the realm of the reporter, one soon ceases to have any anxiety as to when his turn will come to step out, for the reason that he considers it as simply a question of time, and is only surprised when his head has not rolled off and he knows that he has another week of service ahead of him.

But the most alarming feature of work upon the big daily is the fear of growing old in the business for it has long since ceased to be called a profession, except by college students, and those who know nothing about its grim actualities.

When the "push" and the "ginger" of youth is gone from the man upon the reporter's staff, he knows that there is nothing that can save him from being thrust out upon the cold world, excepting a "pull" strong enough to secure him a seat