

praise not only of his admirers, but also of his political opponents, as well as a species of uncontrolled enthusiasm which sometimes betrayed him into using words that were perhaps too strong. His manner when speaking was remarkable for daring courage, for he seemed as if he were afraid of no living man. He was fully six feet in height, large-boned and angular, and bore in his demeanor and appearance many of the characteristics which tend to make a prominent as well as an eminent man. He was Scotch in origin, in feeling, sentiment and religion, being a member of the Free Church, and it will not be too much to say that he owed much of his success not only to his great abilities, but to the depth and the intensity of his nationality.

The press of Canada, of both sides of politics, have vied with each other in doing honor to the distinguished dead.

Two Noted Boston Publishers.

Royal M. Pulsifer, business manager of the Boston *Herald*, and Charles H. Taylor, business manager of the Boston *Globe*, are among the best known newspaper men in New England, and as vastly different as two men can be. What Pulsifer is now, Taylor formerly was, except that he did not possess the former's wealth. Taylor is now retracing his competitor's footsteps.

In 1844 the *Herald* was started—a tiny penny paper—by a lot of striking printers. It gradually became the property of E. C. Bailey, now editor of the *Globe*. Bailey made money and wanted honor. He left the city, selling the paper, on credit, to five penniless employes, one a clerk in the office (R. M. Pulsifer), two others were reporters (E. B. Haskell, managing editor, and C. H. Andrews, news manager), and the others were the foremen in press and composing-rooms. Bailey, it is said, never expected the young men could pay for the paper, but they did. After he had received "satisfactory" honors in his native New Hampshire, he returned to Boston. He found that Pulsifer, Haskell and Andrews had the money to pay for the paper. They did so, and Bailey became a disappointed man. He is now wearing out his nearly spent life in attempting to build up a rival against his early success. The three young men, having rid themselves of the other two, built up a business paying immensely.

Col. Pulsifer arrives at the office at 9 and leaves at 4. Everything is push with him, and he only commands, always having money to obey and money to execute. He lives at Islington, near Newton, and is now dabbling in politics. The *Herald* has undergone a great change. Formerly it was the great sporting paper; now it leaves that department to the *Globe*. Its independent political career is ended. It is becoming eminently respectable. When its young printer-publishers were gaining their wealth, the *Herald* was not particular about calling things by their right name, and every laborer swore by the paper. Now, every business man reads it, the best writers are welcomed, and its character has changed. It has improved vastly, but changed immensely.

Taylor began his political career before he became a journalist, or a prominent one. As a Republican, he fought desperate legislative fights and won. He took charge of the *Globe* when it had fallen to the financial basement, far below the golden stair. With Bailey's help, he turned the ponderous, highly-respectable, blue-blooded, four-cent daily, into a two-cent, Democratic, morning and evening paper, the workmen's friend, and now it caters to the very class the *Herald* did 30 and 40 years ago. The *Herald* has grown up; the *Globe* has grown down. It has been a living failure, and has spoiled many a career, shipwrecked many a fortune. But the paper now appears to have floated toward the current of success.

Mr. Taylor arrives at the office at 11 o'clock, and seldom leaves before midnight. His political aspirations have been laid aside, his social life deferred. Business is his sole object, onward his motto. While Pulsifer commands without a thought of the cost, Taylor is not only counting the cost, but wondering where the cash will come from. He was a compositor on the *Traveller* at one time, and looks carefully at every department. No paper is more cautiously managed in its finances. While it pays liberally for news, it does not lavish money on useless expenditures. The *Herald* says: "Telegraph all particulars, and we will see what we want to condense." The *Globe* says: "Send us the pitch. Do not exaggerate, but send us the whole truth, and as briefly as consistent with facts." Taylor has just commenced to publish continued stories in the *Daily Globe*, and it has certainly increased the circulation, although as yet merely an experiment.