

Leaving out daily newspapers and local journals, but counting all other periodicals, the serials published in London alone number about eight hundred.

The sixteenth drawing for prizes in the Printers' Art Union, London, England, will take place on the 24th March next. The prizes are six hundred in number and exceed £1,300 in value.

The London *Times* was published for the first time on January 5th in weekly form, in a wrapper, price 2d. This edition will, do doubt, be a great success and will be a capital English paper for colonial readers.

The London *Press* *News* says that Mr. Fraser has invented a very clever and ingenious composing and distributing machine, which is likely to be very successful, as it will compose and distribute any sized type without any expensive re-arrangement.

[From the Chicago *Times*.]  
**A Printer's Case.**

"You are a printer?" said Scully, as a rather good-looking young man was run from the bull-pen into the shoot at the West Side Court.

"Yes, sir."

"This is your first 'case'?"

"It's the first 'time' I ever worked at a 'case' in this 'alley'."

"Did you get drunk?"

"The boys 'set' it up, and gave me the 'string'."

"I don't fathom your remark," said his Honor, putting one hand up to his ear and bending forward.

"They 'proved' the 'matter' and then left me on the 'stone' for 'dead'."

"Impossible! Dead? Deserted you in the snow drifts. Or do I get the right glimpse of what you are trying to show?"

"I will 'correct' it myself, with your permission."

"Do so; go on."

"I was soon 'alive', and when I was 'shoved over' I was 'standing'."

"Young man, you narrate in parables. Can't you elucidate?"

"I will try, judge. They put a 'good heading' on me, and gave me a 'prominent place' at the 'top of the column'."

"Young man, you are getting the court muddled. Come to the point."

"That's where I came to at last—a 'full stop.' They 'locked me up'."

"Yes, now I understand."

"And 'planed' me down with a 'mallet'—"

"Now, I don't. You won't stick to the rule—"

"If I had stuck to the 'rule' the 'stick' would have saved me."

"I don't get on to that."

"Neither did I. It was I who 'got off'."

"Well, go on, go on," said his honor, tipping back the chair with the resignation of a man who gives up his seat in a crowded car to a woman.

"Then they put me in the 'chase'—"

"What! chased you? Impossible! But go on."

"And then they got out their 'shooting stick'—"

"Now, look here, do you mean to say they had to pull their revolver on you?"

"Not exactly, but they took a 'mallet.' Then they sent me to 'press', and here is the 'impression', as you see."

"Is there anything the matter with you young man?"

"No, sir; only I ask to be 'delivered'."

"I am told by a friend of yours who has just climbed down from the back of my chair that you have spoken in the technicalities of your profession, and that you swore off on the 1st of January, but you were persuaded by a lot of the boys that the old year hadn't ended, and so you fell. If I let you go and give you an almanac that contains a list of eclipses and tells when it will thunder, will you promise never to look in a grocery again; never take another drink; never go out with the gang; never, never, no never sit up all night, and that you will use your efforts to the best of your ability to bleach your nose? Do you swear it?"

"I do, 'with italics'."

"Then go away, and be good."

If you get out of "sorts" don't forget to look for them on page 128.

**In purchasing articles advertised in the *Miscellany*, please mention the name of the paper. Advertisers always wish to know which paper is the most effective in bringing their goods to notice.**

### BIRTHS.

At Summerside, P. E. I., on the 14th ult., the wife of A. L. Graves, of the *Journal*, of a son.

In Acton, Ont., on the 2nd ult., the wife Mr. Robert T. Simpson, foreman of the *Free Press*, of a daughter.

### MARRIED.

On the 27th December, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. W. Reid, Pastor of the P. M. Church, Brampton, Mr. A. F. Campbell, editor and publisher of *The Conservator*, to Josephine, fourth daughter of Robert Aitken, Esq., all of Brampton, Ont.

At Holy Trinity Church, Toronto, on the 22nd ult., by the Rev. John Pearson, Mr. Frederick W. Claus, compositor, *Telegram* office, grandson of the late Hon. Col. William Claus, Niagara, to Miss Susie F. Graham, Toronto.

### DIED.

In Galt, Ont., on the 9th ult., Alexander Fisher, editor of the *Paris Star*, aged 48 years and 10 months.

On the 28th inst., Lillian May, infant daughter of Joseph and Mary Seymour.



COMIC illustrations of passing events, in *Silhouette*, form very striking and attractive additions to a popular paper, and cost little compared to ordinary engravings. For letter heads, envelope corners, cards, etc., they are much in vogue in England. Newspaper headings a specialty. See specimens of work in *Daily Telegraph*, or send for some to

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