

upon as a man of high character and sterling qualities, and a man of whom the city and Province might well be proud.

His death was a sudden and severe blow to his family, partners and friends. He had been ailing with an attack of influenza, and suddenly succumbed to heart failure on Thursday, the 7th Dec., 1893, at his residence, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto. Mr. Bain leaves behind him his widow, three sons and two daughters. He was a man who gave encouragement to all enterprises of standing, and endeared himself to those interested in the Toronto Type Foundry Co. by his kindly advice and by the interest he took in the welfare of the Company.

Printing in the Far North.

EDMONTON TIMES. At Fort Chipweyan, on the Athabasca Lake, is a "Little Stanhope" printing press capable of printing 16 pages of a book with one impression. It is used by Bishop Girouard, the vicariate of that district, who, a few weeks ago, left Edmonton on the way to his diocese. When in France, the bishop chanced to drop into a printing office, and, after watching the nimble compositors place the little letters into their "sticks," he thought how valuable the art would be to him in his mission if he could but master it. Nothing daunted, the bishop started to learn the case at once, and soon overcame its mysteries. Peculiar types known to the Jesuits years ago as being adapted to the Cree language were chosen, and with these letters a large amount of work is accomplished. The Indians are taught to read and write, and the children are apt scholars in learning French and English. They soon become good readers in their own language. Some understand the English letters, but are utterly unable to understand or comprehend anything which they have not seen, or which by practice they cannot learn the use of. Thus, any literature outside of hunting and trapping is of no interest to them, and after they reach a certain point advancement is impossible. Still, many are able to write letters, and the art is of great service as an educational factor. The types apply to the Cree, Beaver, Chipweyan, Loucheux and Rabbit Skin tribes; but in the Montaganese or Chipweyan some of the letters are harder. In the other language there is no L or R and each have some slight characteristic change from the other.

TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT Co. will soon commence the erection of a four-storey building on Adelaide Street just opposite their present premises.

Writers and Their Works.

The Eskimo Bulletin is the only journal now published within the Arctic Circle.

-Marian Harland has gone to Palestine with the intention of writing an Oriental novel.

-Tolstoi's new book is said to excel any of his previous efforts in the realistic school. His text is Resist not Evil.

-Edward Eggleston is said to regret that he wrote the Hoosier Schoolmaster. It has made him unpopular in his native State.

Robert Louis Stevenson is 43 years old. Grant Allen is 45, Rider Haggard 37 and Rudyard Kipling is only a Kipling of 29.

-Next to the Bible, Moody and Sankey's hymns have had a larger circulation than any other work during the past twenty-five years.

-The sermon which appears in Gen. Lew Wallace's book, The Prince of India, is said to contain the statement of the author's own religious beliefs.

A friend of the late B. P. Shillaber, author of Mrs. Partington, relates that in his last book Mr. Shillaber killed that estimable lady so that no one else should lay claim to her.

James Payn says it grieves a celebrity to be "called out of his name." When some one addressed George Du Maurier as De Maurier he adjured the speaker to "give the devil his Du."

According to Dr. Eggleston it was the cookery of the middle ages that led to the discovery of America. "The rage at that time for spices for flavoring purposes," said the doctor in a lecture recently at Baltimore, "sent the Portuguese south to their discoveries in Africa and sent Columbus in quest of India."

THE BRITISH CANADIAN is now handsomely printed from point system type made by Toronto Type Foundry.

"THE newspaper of to day treats a man like a king." "It does?" "Yes; it places a dozen pages at his service every morning."

THE "official" scale of prices of a Missouri paper are as follows: One year, 75 eggs, 14 lbs. of steak, two bushels of potatoes or one-half cord of wood.

"THIS," said the attendant, as he led the way through the incurable ward, "is one of the worst cases we have. He was once a newspaper man." "But what is his hallucination?" asked the visitor, anxiously. "He thinks he has money," answered the attendant, sadly.