

R. Pace and R. W. Christian, advisory board. The roll contains one hundred and eleven active members. The secretary says in the semi-annual circular: "Notwithstanding the general business prostration which has prevailed throughout the country, members of the craft in this city have been very successful in obtaining employment. At this time, however, the business is quite dull, and there is a greater number of compositors on the "sub" list than for five or six months past. I would, therefore, advise printers desiring employment to avoid our city for the present. The feeling between employers and employes is very good, there being an unusual degree of confidence manifested on the part of both."

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

The muzzling of the press in France goes on, the five principal republican papers having been seized the other day.

Several of the war correspondents of the English newspapers have been compelled to return on account of broken health.

Outside of the *Times* and *Daily Telegraph*, probably the wealthiest newspaper proprietor in London is Mr. Cox, sergeant-at-law. He owns the *Law Times*, the *Queen* and the *Field*.

#### FIFTY MILES IN NINE HOURS AND A HALF.

—A. Taylor, the compositor who walked so gamely against Weston at the Agricultural Hall, has undertaken to walk fifty miles in nine hours and a half on Thursday next, at Lillie Bridge Grounds, starting at eight o'clock in the morning, when he will be prepared to stake any amount up to \$20 that he completes his task.—*Sporting Life*, London, Sept. 29.

In Russia the would-be editor must obtain a certificate of character from twelve householders, who thereafter become his bondsmen, and are called on to pay the fines the Government censor of the press from time to time inflicts on him. His police record must also be clear, and his moral character sound; he has to deposit five thousand roubles as security for his good behaviour, and, lastly, he has to make oath that he will not infringe the press laws.

It is hard to personate and act a part long; for where truth is not at the bottom, nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will peep out and betray herself one time or other.—*Til-  
lotson*.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

##### Norwich Notes.

NORWICH, CONN., Oct., 29, 1877.

Our little friend, the *Miscellany*, has made us two visits since last we had the pleasure of sending in our contribution, and it is hardly necessary to state that on each occasion it met with a hearty welcome from its many readers in this section of the world. Your loss has been so great, Mr. Editor, that many thought you would hardly resume its publication so soon after the fire, if, indeed, you did at all. However, to be brief, we have all been agreeably disappointed, and now hope it will go steadily forward and speedily attain that position which all desire to see it occupying.

Many rumors have been in circulation during the past few months concerning the appearance of a new daily paper in this city, but said rumors have had very little foundation in fact. We have it on reliable authority, however, that there is some prospect of a new daily being started in the near future, and that it will begin life with a list of three thousand paying subscribers—a pretty healthy beginning, to say the least.

The *Aurora* office, better known to travelling printers as the old *Advertiser*, is advertised for sale. If not disposed of privately, it will be knocked down to the highest bidder.

The Providence *Telegram* has been touching up the Norwich bachelors, and among them some of the typos. Although there have been many black looks given, the correspondent may feel perfectly safe so long as he steers clear of the old maids. "Smoke?"

That genial old typo, Add. D. Welch, senior editor of *Town and Country*, Providence, addressed very large audiences in this city and vicinity during the late temperance campaign, and made hosts of friends and accomplished considerable good. His brother, William B. Welch, is associated with him in carrying on the paper—one of the ablest Reform papers in the country.

The *Reformer*, a weekly paper issued during the late "No License" campaign, ceased to exist on the 1st of October.

Work was quite brisk in New London during September. Mr. Chas. McCarthy went down and gave them a helping hand, but has since returned home.

A Preston typo is now rejoicing over a nine-