

paper appeared and went upon a prolonged debauch which wrecked his system and the treasury, and after that one consecutive issue the paper was heard of no more.

Another experience of Cameron's was in Toronto, where he and A. W. Wright started *The Commonwealth*. It ran about three months, and at the end of that time they had their experience and their last year's clothes to fall back on.

But Cameron is best known through his connection with *The Hamilton Spectator*, which covers a period of fourteen years. In that time he has been respectively city editor, managing editor and editor-in-chief, and in each capacity he has brought to his work a wide and accurate knowledge of men and measures, a keen, caustic, slightly cynical, ever satirical, and ever-ready wit, together with a strong sense of the ludicrous and a capacity for grinding out copy by the yard. He is a big man mentally as well as physically, and while he can, when occasion seems to call for it, write paragraphs that are as cruel and cutting as a butcher's knife, his heart is as tender as the heart of a child. He has the honor of being the father of a large family, and the tenderness of the man is shown by the fact that he has never at any time struck one of his children. There are not many fathers of whom that can be said.

My recollection of Cameron goes back to the day that he came to Hamilton. At that time he wore his hair so long that the ends of it curled up over his coat collar. His upper lip was adorned with a fine blond mustache and his nether one with a small imperial. In this fashion, with his big head—he finds it hard work to get hats big enough for him—he looked like a nineteenth century edition of William Shakespeare, and it was a fancy of mine in those days that he knew and prided himself on the resemblance. For years I worked with him on *The Spectator* staff. He gave me my first assignment, and made readable sense out of the rambling rubbish that I turned in to do duty as my first report. In all the years that I was with him, I found him ever the best and most considerate of teachers and chiefs, and my only regret is that his patient, kindly instruction should have been thrown away upon so poor a pupil. He was equal to every emergency. No event of importance, however unexpected, found him unprepared. He knew exactly what to do and how to do it, and even when he was up to his ears with his own work, he found time to turn with a cheery smile to his boys, as he called the staff, and solve for them the problems over which they had been worrying. He is one of the most modest and retiring men of my acquaintance, and divides his time between his office and his country home, where he lives as happy as a man may live in the sunshine of the love of wife and children and friends.

As a newspaper man pure and simple, he has few superiors. He knows news as a hen knows her own chickens, and he knows how to see that his readers get it in bright, attractive shape.

The Glengarry News, under the managership of A. G. F. Macdonald, is a neat paper. The advertisements are fairly well set, but one or two old cuts and old borders should be thrown away. Its Christmas supplement was an exceedingly clean piece of work. A sketch of the rise and progress of Alexandria was illustrated with seventeen large pen and ink sketches. It is one of the best attempts of this kind that have been made outside of Toronto and Montreal.

TRADE AND PERSONAL GOSSIP.

SOME persons are raising a row because the C.P.A. banquet is to be graced by a speech from Goldwin Smith on "Canada." Hon. Mr. Bowell and Hon. G. W. Ross are also to speak to this toast. To object to Mr. Smith is to be narrow-minded, which the association is not. Canada fears nothing from Mr. Smith's opinions, but is liberal enough to let him say what he wishes.

A debutante—*The Bancroft Times*, published by John Bremner.

The Daily Calgary Herald has been revived and its appearance is encouraging.

W. Montepenny, of *The London, Eng., Times*, is on a visit to his mother in Toronto.

The personal estate left by John Walter, of *The London Times*, amounts to £277,575.

The Berlin Weekly Telegraph, the oldest paper in the county of Waterloo, Ont., is offered for sale.

Sporting Editor Garrett, of *The Toronto World*, received a handsome New Year's gift from his wife—a son.

Mrs. W. Colwell, wife of the editor of *The Paris Review*, has received a legacy from an aunt in the Isle of Wight.

It is reported that Mr. Walter Scott will dispose of *The Moose Jaw Times* to manage *The Moosomin Spectator*.

Hon. L. P. Pelletier's suit against *The Montreal Witness* was settled by an explanation and a nominal judgment for \$150.

So far Ex-Lieut.-Gov. Royal seems to be a splendid editor for *The Minerve*. Senator Tasse is not enjoying good health.

F. J. Snetsinger, B.A., who has been editing *The Toronto Saturday Ledger* for some time, has resigned. He will leave the profession.

The Winchester (Ont.) Press was a double number on December 20th. Winchester is a small place, but there is nothing small about *The Press*.

Last week Mr. R. Holmes, of *The Clinton New Era*, lost his eldest son, 12 years of age, by blood poisoning. He was a very promising youth.

The Sheppard Publishing Co., of Toronto, publishers of *The Toronto Saturday Night*, will erect a \$15,000 building at 24 Adelaide street west.

Mr. R. H. Reville, one of the proprietors of *The Brantford Courier*, was married on the 10th inst. Miss Helen Gould was the name of the lucky lady.

Twelve illustrations embellished the front page of *The Windsor (Ont.) Times*, of Jan. 12th. They were mostly faces of the new mayor and aldermen.

The city papers in Toronto have become scared of fire, and *The Empire* has posted notices all through its building that there is "no smoking allowed."

Mr. C. P. Rason, the popular representative of Buntin, Gillies & Co., Hamilton, was married last month to Miss Jennie M. Lorimer, of Simcoe, Ont.

Mr. George Ham, of Montreal, assumed the editorial control of *The Nor' Wester*, Winnipeg, on the 10th inst. This is the third editor in less than three months.

Summonses were issued in Toronto last week, at the instance of Inspector Archibald, charging W. F. Maclean and four news-