

tempt from this direction, I will endeavor, by your leave; to enroll myself a correspondent, and submit to you, from time to time, that, which in my estimation, would be of interest to the readers of your inestimable journal.

Printing has been quite lively here during the session of the House, and especially during the past two weeks. As far as I can learn, most of the offices have been working night and day—caused by the printing of the evidence taken before the investigating committee of the House; but, now that the session is over, it will be quite dull for some time.

Thomas Miller, who served his time in the *Colonial Farmer* office, and who worked on the *St. John News*, and other papers, is now working on the *Sea Side Library*, New York. Tom returned home for a few days' recreation the past month, and, after spending a week in our midst, returned to New York to his old post. It must agree with him there, as he is looking very well. He reports business very dull there.

James Colwell, who has been working in the United States for several years past, came home last fall, and has been working on the *Reporter* ever since. He intends going to Cambridge, Mass., the coming month.

George Johnson, formerly of the *Royal Gazette*, has been appointed foreman of the *Reporter*. Mr. Johnson is well known in Fredericton, and, no doubt, will fill his position with credit to himself and his employers.

There is a certain printer in this city, who, when he issues a poster, has the following for an imprint, in bold-face letter:—"Printed on our new magnificent cylinder power-press." Shoot it!

A company, composed of E. B. Winslow, J. L. Inches, and Prof. Foster, have bought the type and presses of the *Farmer* office, and issued a new paper called the *Agriculturist*. Prof. Foster is editor; and Andrew Lipssett, formerly of the *Reporter*, has control of the mechanical department.

The *Colonial Farmer* has been issued the past few weeks from the defunct *Head-Quarters* office. The proprietors expect to be back to their old stand in a few days with new type, presses, etc.

Joe Collins, formerly correspondent of the *St. John Daily Freeman*, is amusing himself by writing a story for the *New York Weekly*.

KELO.

A Little Plesantry.

A lively exchange not having the fear of—the "devil" before him, amuses its readers with the following little bit of plesantry at the expense of the typo. He is evidently a green 'un and not "to the manor born." He says:

"A compositor in an American printing office has very little exercise except with his fingers while plying his vocation. This gives him greater time to deliberate over those fiendish typographical errors which so delight the writer of the article when he reads the piece in the paper the next morning. A type-setter can have an unlimited amount of fun by making 'calm' read 'clam,' 'best' 'beast' and other little plesantries of this sort. They do these things better in Japan. The law ordering the removal of the compositor's head for the first offence generally prevents a repetition of the error, although it greatly decreases the typographical force. However, the Japanese characters, with which the papers in Japan are printed, prevent any indolence on the part of the compositor, and therefore much of his type-twisting talents are not allowed to come into full play. A font of type comprises 50,000 characters, 3,000 of which are in constant use, and for 2,000 more there are frequent calls, so that it is no wonder that the proof-readers have to be persons of intelligence and high scholarship. The type is disposed about the rooms on racks like those in a reading-room, and the compositors wander up and down the aisles, setting type and taking exercise at once, and therefore, as a class, they are too much saddened by constant pedestrianism to indulge in typographical gymnastics."

Correspondents are reminded that their real name must accompany every communication. We cannot take any notice of letters when the above rule is violated. Items of news are often sent to this office by friends, no doubt, but they are perfectly useless to us unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

John T. Grange, M. P. P., and Mr. William Walker, who travels for the Napanee Mills Paper Manufacturing Company, are authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements for the *Miscellany*. Don't forget them.

United States currency taken at the face for advertisements or subscriptions.