

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.
- Additional comments:/  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

- Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/  
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/  
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from:/  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:
- Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

# The Printer's Miscellany.

AN EXPONENT OF PRINTING AND ALL THE KINDRED ARTS.

VOL. III.

ST. JOHN, N. B., CANADA, JANUARY, 1879.

No. 7.

## CONTENTS.

	Page.
PRACTICAL MATTERS—Rollers and Composition—Newspaper Diagrams.	199-202
EDITORIAL—The Price of Type—Another Printer "Called"—Printing by Water-power—Notes—Jul. L. Wright—etc.	202-207
CONTRIBUTIONS—Devil-isms—Spoiled Papers for Exchanges.	207
NEWS OF THE CRAFT—Dominion—United States.	208, 209
CORRESPONDENCE—Oxford County Jottings—Norwich Notes—P. E. Island Items—Port Perry Pickings—Stratford Scraps—A Printers' Home—Lines from Listowel—The Trials and Tribulations of an Editor—The Newspapers of Woodstock, Ont.	209-215
SELECTIONS—Only a Tramp Printer—Big Figures for Killing a Cat—An Indignant Subscriber.	215-217
Acknowledgments.	217
PHONOGRAPHIC DEPARTMENT—The Phonographic Tempest in St. John—Proper Names—Shorthand Squibs.	218-221
Selections.	221, 222
Marriages, Deaths and Advertisements.	222
"Sorts".	228

## INDEX TO ADVERTISEMENTS.

	Page.
E. W. Blackhall, Bargains.	222
Vicks' Floral Guide.	222
Prof. Morin, Teacher Modern Languages.	224
John J. Tiernay, Havana Cigars, etc.	224
G. McBreairty, Wines, Liqueurs, etc.	224
H. N. Smith, Papers Makers and others.	224
Wylis, Wilkes Manufacturing Co. — Inks and Composition.	225
James Duffy, Wines, etc., and Cigars.	224
J. M. Weiler, "Liberty" Printing Press.	225
G. C. Loewenthal & Co., Engravers, etc.	224
C. H. Flewelling, Wood Engraver.	225
Bennet & Co., Paper Bags, etc.	226
John Crilly & Co., Printing Papers, etc.	226
Geo. H. Morrill, Printing Inks.	226
W. P. Kidder—"Kidder" Press.	226
C. C. Child, Lever Cutter and Presses.	225, 229
J. T. Besserer & Sons, Paper Bags, etc.	225
Walf & Co., Glues, Glycerine, etc.	225
J. Riordon, Merritton Paper Mills.	225
Ford & Co., Wrapping Papers, etc.	226
Harbour's Improved Irish Flax Book Thread.	229
Japanee Mills Paper Manufacturing Co.	229
Beston Type Foundry.	229
John L. Connelly & Co., Designers, etc.	230

## PRACTICAL MATTERS.

### Rollers and Composition.

There is not a more necessary adjunct to the art of printing than a good roller, and there is not an article used in the printing office which causes more trouble, annoyance and perplexity, owing to its being so susceptible to atmospheric changes. It is a true saying, that "good rollers are half the work;" and without them the most elaborate and painstaking pressman, the finest ink and paper, and the best press cannot produce satisfactory results.

In the earlier days of printing, it was a part of the pressman's duty to manufacture the various devices used for inking the forms, and it was ever regarded as a disagreeable operation, from the many failures experienced, no matter how carefully or skilfully he performed his labor. The climate, temperature, atmosphere, etc., had to be consulted, a judicious selection of materials made, and then the necessary manipulations and proportionings led to experimentings and "doctorings," exasperating, because perplexing and unremunerative. Good rollers were the result of accident rather than rule. Some pressmen would seldom succeed in producing a fair article, while a few others, by analysing cause and effect, and remembering the tact, quantities and materials which produced the best results, were comparatively successful in getting a good article.

We should here, perhaps, give the old *modus operandi* of making the glue and molasses composition, but now-a-days it is getting to be almost the universal custom, with country as well as city printers, to buy the ready-made article, only requiring to be melted and poured—thus saving a great deal of trouble and many a "batch" of spoiled composition.

It is true, the glue and molasses roller as originally made is still used to a great extent, particularly in all new countries, and when properly made is, for a short time and under favorable circumstances, the best for almost any description of printing. It is in the main, however, superseded by the ready-made article, because

the latter is clearly proven to be the cheapest, on account of its greater durability, while doing its work almost as well, and being much more convenient for use.

The principal objections to the old glue and molasses roller are, that it hardens or softens too easily, ferments on the stock, soon loses suction, and the uncertainty in always getting the materials in a uniform condition of which to make them. The basis, glue, is manufactured so variously in form and properties as to tax severely the best judgment of the most experienced, and syrups and molasses are equally without a standard in their manufacture as to quality and weight. The difference in glue renders it impossible to judge accurately of its capacity for absorption in the water-bath, and the difference in the weight of syrups makes it equally difficult to judge of the necessary proportions. Consequently, when a roller is made under such varying circumstances, an uncertain result must follow.

In view of the above facts, and after a very varied experience extending over a term of at least twenty years, we are forced to the conclusion that the best interests of city as well as country printers demand that they should select a ready-made composition that is reliable and suited to their work. They will find that economy and convenience will be the result.

It is claimed for some compositions that they will re-cast perpetually under all circumstances—but this cannot be supported by fact. The economy of re-casting old rollers would prove no small item, but too much must not be expected in this particular. If a roller has been in use a long time, the effect is to make it tough, and, as it were, change the elastic nature of its components. With our knowledge of the ingredients composing all the principal compositions now in use on this continent, we affirm that after a few months' use on a cylinder press, but very few first-class working rollers can be re-cast with advantage. The process for re-casting is very much the same for all compositions, and with a slight variation in the details, made understandingly, and not mechanically, some of them can be re-cast once, or, perhaps, twice with advantage. Of course, a great deal depends upon the treatment they receive while in use.

When the roller is new, it should be washed only in oil. If washed in water, the water will be absorbed and the surface will be destroyed.

If oil is used for cleaning, the surface will be preserved and evaporation checked. When the roller has acquired more firmness of surface, then turpentine may be used for cleaning. A roller should never be washed in water, lye or benzine, until the surface has acquired a reasonable degree of hardness. Oil and turpentine should be used as long as they will answer as cleansers. When turpentine is used, it is absolutely necessary that it should be wiped off quickly or the roller put in to work immediately. *More rollers are spoiled by injudicious washing than by wear.* The palm of the hand should be used in washing at all times, more especially as long as they come under the denomination of "fresh," instead of the prevailing practice of using a sponge, or even a brush, as some have been known to do, in order to save the hands. This process, we admit, is not the most agreeable to pressmen or feeders, but "business is business," and as the protection and preservation of the roller is of the first importance, the dirtying of the hands must be a secondary consideration. A little soap and water soon removes it, and the skin of the hands is preserved as well as the skin of the roller. When rollers come under the definition of "hard," many good and experienced pressmen wash in lye to advantage, taking care to wind up copiously with water.

All printers agree that the condition of the rollers must be "just so" to produce good printing; but in what this "just so" consists lies the difficulty. If too fresh, the return of the roller is apt to partially take off the ink from the edges of the form, and make irregular deposits, though freshness is necessary for charging and covering the entire surface, particularly if the type is a little worn. If too firm, the deposit of ink is never so clear or clean, and though the edges of the form do not suffer as with the fresh rollers, yet the result is far from satisfactory. If the "happy medium" is attained, the general result, though better, is still unsatisfactory; for it lacks the necessary qualifications of the fresh and the hard rollers. What, then, is to be done, if neither the hard, the soft, nor the medium roller will answer? Why, simply use one of each—the medium roller in front, the soft one in the middle, and the hard in the rear. Long experience and observation points to this method as the one that will give the most genuine satisfaction.

Every good pressman knows that rollers, to keep up the proper suction, must be frequently changed during the day. Then it is plainly necessary that he must have at least two sets, in order to save valuable time. If he has a third set, it will be all the better; and we would confidently recommend that he make a point to keep up the supply of the three grades above noted.

In the foregoing, no doubt, much has been said that is already known to some printers—perhaps something not already learned by many. The fact that the treatment of the same article, used for the same purpose, is so various throughout the civilized world, clearly points to the necessity for the adoption of a system in regard to that article, particularly when the absence of that system causes so much waste of time and money, to say nothing of the extreme annoyance to which printers are subjected in consequence. The making and treatment of rollers is as capable of being systematized as imposing a form or any other work in a printing office.

Considering the variety of opinions held on the subject treated, it is quite probable that the above may provoke criticism; therefore, nothing has been put forth which the experience of eminently practical men, extending over fifty years, will not clearly justify. And be it understood that no claim is made for originality in this article, as this is a subject which has been discussed by the most experienced and learned men in the art. It is merely a condensation and grouping together of the best ideas in regard to roller composition.

#### Newspaper Diagrams.

CHAR. A. KING, MILFORD, MASS.

It is uncertain who originated the publication of diagrams in newspapers. Evidently it was the idea of an impecunious printer-editor who could not afford engravings. Many leading newspapers now use diagrams where engravings are not feasible. It saves expense and time, requires no making-ready, and does away with liability to warp.

On the morning of an execution, recently, the *New York Herald* published a diagram of the scaffold to be used. The papers reached Boston at 1.30 p. m. At 3 o'clock the *Boston Herald* reproduced the diagram, adding interest to its telegraphic report of the execution. A wood engraver cannot re-produce a diagram as quickly as a compositor.

A fire in Springfield, Mass., at 9 o'clock one night, was telegraphed to the *Boston Globe*. A compositor acquainted with the burned district, by the aid of a map, set up a diagram for the morning edition.

A two-inch diagram will sometimes furnish more clearly the desired information than a quarter-column description.

#### HOW TO GET DIAGRAMS.

Many offices cannot afford a \$10 font of map type, and must rely on ordinary type. If nonpareil is used (any size will answer, but the smaller the better), rule thin paper this wise:



The lines should be as long as the columns are wide, and may be multiplied to any number. They may be made by leading with two six-to-pica leads, ordinary six-to-pica rules. Print on thin paper, and with a sharp pencil carefully draw the plan. By holding the paper to the light it may be drawn on the reverse side, and then becomes "copy." The ruled line (which should be in red or blue) will show just what characters should be put in each line.

The diagram man of the *New York Sun* once said he could do anything an engraver could, with type and rule. He flattered himself.

Beside the ordinary body type and gothic, space rule is indispensable and inexpensive. A font of labor-saving dummy rule, six-to-pica, is exceedingly useful. However, the diligent compositor will find many novelties by reversing and combining ordinary characters and gothics.

A fire destroying a portion of a building, block, or several buildings, may be appropriately represented by groups of gothic lower-case o o. An irregular pond, or tract of land, may be outlined with periods if properly drawn on paper described above. A swamp or island is appropriately indicated by daggers and double daggers († †). For a boat use a condensed gothic J sideways (𐄂).

Some time ago the rival western *New York* weeklies reported a local regatta. One had an engraved plan of the vicinity, and the other relied upon a diagram. Owing to the prevailing wind it was necessary, at a late hour, to alter the course. This was almost impossible in an

engraving, but easily and quickly accomplished in a diagram.

In this diagram, the lake was outlined with parenthesis (—), the course marked by leaders (.....), the boats in gothic numerals, the stakes by gothic O O, etc.

Particular attention should be paid to preserving proper proportion, not only as regards the size of the diagram, but the more important features deserve larger, blacker type.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY is issued monthly at \$1.00 per annum, *in advance*, or ten cents per number. Price to apprentices—50 cents per annum, *in advance*.

The name and address of subscribers should be written plainly, that mistakes may not occur. All letters should be addressed to

HUGH FINLAY,  
St. John, N. B., Canada.

**The Printer's Miscellany.**

ST. JOHN, N. B., CANADA, JAN., 1879.

**The Price of Type.**

At a meeting of the United States Type Founders' Association, held at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 20th November, 1878, at which were present representatives from every regular type foundry in the United States, the following reduced scale of prices was adopted:—

**ROMAN TYPE.**

Diamond.....	\$1 50	Brevier.....	\$0 48
Pearl.....	1 08	Bourgeois.....	44
Agate.....	68	Long Primer...	42
Nonpareil.....	58	Small Pica....	40
Minion.....	52	Pica and larger.	38

Fonts weighing less than twenty-five pounds will be charged at second-class rates.

A corresponding reduction has been made upon all second-class type, such as Antiques, Gothics, Clarendons, and the usual variety of plain faces.

**LEADS.**

3s, 4s, 5s and 6s.	Per lb. 18c.	9s.	Per lb. 45c.
7s.	25c.	10s.	60c.
8s.	32c.	12s.	70c.

Labor-Saving, 4s and 6s, 22c.

**SLUGS.**

Long.....	Per lb. 18c.	Labor-Saving....	Per lb. 22c.
Cut to measure...	20c.	Metal Furniture..	20c.

**BRASS RULES.**

Advertising.....	Each. 4c.	Dashes, single....	Each. 6c.
Wave.....	5c.	" Dble. & Par. 8c.	
Double and Par....	6c.	Fancy.....	10c.

Old material will be taken, in exchange for new, at the following prices, delivered at the foundry:

Old Type.....	Per lb. 8c.	Electrotype Plates..	Per lb. 4c.
Leads & ster. plates	5c.	Old Brass.....	8c.

All current accounts become due on the first of the month, and legal interest will be charged after that date.

No discount will be allowed advertising agents or manufacturers of and dealers in amateur presses or type.

As near as we can find out, the reduction on body letter amounts to about fifteen per cent., while that on Antiques, Gothics, Titles, etc., is about ten per cent. Fancy job type, owing to the great expense attending its production and the uncertainty of returns from it, will remain at the old prices.

This reduction, considered apart from the resolutions adopted in reference to amateur offices and those fitting up the same, will not, to our mind, be of great benefit to the legitimate printer. It merely puts him (if the resolutions are adhered to) on the same footing as the amateur—both will have to pay the full list-prices. Hitherto, the printer who required to furnish a large office could get a discount ranging from twenty to forty-five per cent. Now, if we understand the matter right, he will have to pay the same price as the amateur; will not be allowed a discount, and, if the English used in the paragraph in reference to *current accounts* and *legal interest* is carried out, will be debarred from the benefit of time in which to make his payments. Practically, we must own up that we can hardly see where the reduction comes in. But, instead, should all the members of the association prove true to their agreements made at Cleveland, it amounts to an advance in price equal to from five to thirty per cent. on body letter, and on type of the second-class to from five to twenty per cent.

Looking at it in this light, we can hardly believe that the type founders of the United States intended to do any injustice to their legitimate and best customers. Nor do we think, from our knowledge of some of them, at least, that such an iniquitous system will be allowed to prevail, much less carried into effect. However, we will await further developments, trusting that, in the

meantime, some member of the association will enlighten our darkness and clear up any seeming crookedness, bearing in mind that it is to their interest, as well as that of the printer, whom we wish to keep fully informed, that the terms upon which purchases can be made should be made as plain as possible.

#### Another Printer "Called."

We have a sad duty to perform this month in announcing the death of Mr. John Seymour, an employé in the *Daily Telegraph* book and job office, which took place on the morning of February 12th, of congestion of the lungs, after an illness of only three weeks.

Mr. Seymour was born in St. John, in 1844, being in his thirty-third year at the time of his death, and was unmarried. He served his apprenticeship in the book and job office of Messrs. J. & A. McMillan. Shortly after the expiration of his apprenticeship he went to Boston, Mass., where he worked for a short time. Soon tiring of morning newspaper work, he went to Woburn, Mass., where he secured a situation in the office of the *Woburn Journal*, John L. Parker, proprietor. He remained in Woburn for some years, making many friends, as, in fact, he did wherever he worked. In 1876 he returned to his native city and shortly after his arrival went to work in the *Daily Telegraph* book and job office, where he continued up to the time of his illness.

Mr. Seymour leaves a father, two sisters and four brothers to mourn his early death. Two of his brothers are printers, one working on the *Daily Telegraph* and the other (a twin brother) living and working in Cambridge, Mass.

Mr. Seymour was naturally of a very retiring disposition, kind and quiet in his manner, strong in his friendships and honorable in his dealings with his fellowmen. He was by nature sensitive and charitable, always ready and glad to be of assistance to those in distress. He was very domestic in his habits, and seemed to derive more genuine pleasure from home associations than the most of men.

Mr. Seymour was a member of Pioneer Lodge, I. O. O. F., and was R. S. S. at the time of his death. He was also a member of the Masonic fraternity, but had not affiliated with any lodge in this city after his arrival home in 1876. While he was an ardent admirer of both societies, his unobtrusive nature and retiring disposi-

tion would not permit him to mount the ladder of office in either.

As a printer, Mr. Seymour displayed excellent taste and judgment in jobbing, and with slight additional experience and opportunity would, without doubt, have taken rank with the foremost in a very short time. In his death the printers have lost a good co-laborer and friend, while his family have been bereft of a kind and affectionate son and brother.

We tender our heartfelt sympathy to his family and relatives in their said affliction, and would remind them that what may seem their loss, is, without doubt, his eternal gain.

#### Printing by Water-Power.

We have never seen water-power applied to printing purposes, but have heard of several cases in which it has been successfully employed. The *Salt Lake Herald* says, in reference to this subject, that the power used in that office is a thirty-inch (single) water motor, and describes it as a little machine taking up no more room than a farmer's grindstone, being rather ornamental than otherwise. But small, compact and simple as it is, it is one of the great inventions of the age, being a triumph in the application of hydraulics and the inventor's art. It is supplied with water from the mains, and the stream used passes through a tip which an ordinary Faber pencil will barely pass. This power is obtained from the pressure, which, we understand, is about fifty pounds at this point. The full capacity of the motor we do not know, but the power is more than they have any use for at present. Small as the jet is that turns it, one-half of the force is sufficient for our purposes. It is a pleasure to watch the motor work, it performs its duty with such ease and perfect regularity, and is so quiet about it. There is no "firing up," no waiting for steam, no smoke, no dust, no heat, no danger of an explosion, no engineer, no gauges to be watched, no boilers to be repaired, no unpleasant smell, nothing about it that is dangerous or disagreeable. You simply turn a hand wheel and work begins, the power and speed being regulated at will by the little wheel opening and closing the valve that controls the water.

Mr. George H. Lewes, the first editor of the *Fortnightly Review*, and well-known as a *literateur*, died at Folkestone, at the age of 62 years.

## Editorial Notes.

We had the pleasure of a visit from Mr. Robt. Coddington, agent in New York for the "Victory" press.

Mr. Wm. Walker was re-elected a director of the Commercial Travellers' Association of Canada, at Toronto, for the Montreal district, on December 27th, 1878.

John Riordon, Esq., proprietor of the Merriton Paper Mills and the largest paper maker in Canada, has purchased the *Toronto Mail* from Mr. Bunting. We wish Mr. Riordon as great success as a publisher as he has enjoyed as a paper maker, which is saying a great deal.

*Wood's Household Magazine* for 1879 is to be enlarged to one hundred pages with the January number, and a specimen copy will be mailed to any address for ten cents. Should any of our subscribers desire it, they can order through this office, in which case the *Miscellany* and the magazine together will be furnished for \$2.50 a year.

In conformity with the new law upon literary and telegraphic copyright, the Spanish government has resolved to terminate all existing treaties on the subject. The new act protects, among other things, telegraphic despatches, newspaper articles, parliamentary and other speeches, legal documents, dramatic and musical and anonymous and posthumous works and literary collections.

We desire to return thanks for the many handsome New Year Addresses and Cards sent to this office. Some of them are elaborately got up and beautifully printed, evincing a growing tendency on the part of Canadian printers, at least, to fine colored work. We are extremely glad to notice this improvement, because, heretofore, for some years, this class of work has almost been one of the lost arts.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Finlay celebrated their twenty-fifth (silver) anniversary wedding-day at Napanee Mills, on Christmas Eve. A goodly number of friends were present, some of the employés of the paper mill, including the two travellers and two directors; others of the officials were unavoidably absent. The presents were numerous and valuable. The host and hostess entertained their guests to two sumptuous meals. The latter departed at a late hour highly pleased with the evening's entertainment.

WANTED.—Copies of the Proceedings of the

National (now International) Typographical Union for the following years: 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1866, 1868, 1869. Also, any publications of Subordinate Unions and the parent body; likewise copies of constitutions, etc., (new and old), histories of typographical societies, with laws governing same, etc.; sketches of notable printers—particularly inventors; synopses from record books of the "ups and downs" of unionism, etc.; and the results of apprentice systems.

We have received from that veteran seedsman and nurseryman, James Vick, of Rochester, N. Y., a copy of his *Floral Guide* for 1879. This is not a mere catalogue of seeds and plants, but it is also a guide and instructor to those who delight in flower-growing or gardening. It is a handsomely printed book of 100 pages, containing upwards of 500 illustrations, including an elegant colored plate as a frontispiece. We strongly advise such of our readers as find pleasure in flowers, etc., to send five cents to the above address and get a copy.

The Supreme Court of Columbia has decided that a newspaper publisher is not a manufacturer or a tradesman in the meaning of the bankrupt law and is, therefore, not subject to the bankrupt law and not capable of being declared a bankrupt. A newspaper publisher, said the court, is no more a manufacturer or a tradesman in the eyes of the law than is an artist, and a newspaper is no more an article of manufacture or trade than a painting. No definition of the words "manufacturer" or "tradesman" has ever included the publisher of a newspaper, and the common understanding excludes him.

The *Michigan Herald* is the name of a monthly paper published as the official organ of the Ancient Order United Workmen. It is a purely benevolent and business organization, embracing among its members all classes, as well those who work with the head as with the hands; employers as well as employés; men of every vocation, holding every shade of political and religious belief. Its most distinctive feature is mutual life insurance. By paying an initiation fee and stated amounts at regular intervals, the members secure all the benefits to be derived from the principles upon which the life insurance system is based, with a positive assurance of a prompt and full settlement at death.

Uranine is the most recently discovered of all the coal tar or aniline group of coloring substances. It is said to be the most highly fluorescent body known to science. A single grain will color nearly five hundred gallons of water. An interesting experiment consists in sprinkling a few atoms of Uranine upon water in a glass tumbler. Each atom sends down what appears to be a bright green rootlet; and the tumbler looks as if it was full of beautiful plants. The rootlets enlarge, spread and combine, until a mass of soft green-colored liquid is seen. By transmitted light, the color changes to a golden or amber hue; while green and gold will be realized, according to the position in which the glass is held. The editors of the *Scientific American* have sent specimens, free of charge, to all their readers. The subscription to the paper is \$3.20 a year, and it can be ordered through the *Miscellany* office. See notice elsewhere.

The *Standard* is the name of a new daily and weekly newspaper published in London, Ont., by Groat & Westlake. It is a well arranged, neatly printed sheet, and its contents—editorial and selections—give evidence of more than usual ability, care and judgment. The first issue appeared November 22nd, 1878. On December 7th the employés were regaled with an oyster supper by the senior member of the firm. It was one of those pleasant and informal affairs which tend to make life enjoyable, and took place at the residence of Mr. S. P. Groat. The following members of the staff were present:—Messrs. E. E. Sheppard, E. Plummer, J. Balkwell, Geo. Wrigley, T. A. McNamara, Gilbert McLean, H. A. Denby, B. J. Rae, Fred. Dundas, Wm. Fletcher, Walter Scott, Thos. Howell, William Owen and William Bayly; and also Messrs. L. O. Stripp, W. Westlake, senr., and Staples. After partaking of the bountiful supply of refreshments furnished by the host and hostess, conversation, interspersed with puns and jokes—to which the craft are addicted—were indulged in to a very full extent. Speeches were then made by nearly all present, in the course of which Mr. McNamara said that thirty-five years ago he had run off the first copy of the *Toronto Globe* on an old-fashioned hand press, and, since then, he had assisted in bringing into the world many other newspapers. The evening's entertainment was brought to a close a little before 12 o'clock, and all voted that it was the most enjoyable evening they had ever spent.

Affairs like this serve to make everything run smoothly and pleasantly in the office, and tend greatly to promote that perfect good feeling and harmony which is so essential to the success of any establishment where a large number of men are employed. We wish the *Standard* establishment abundant success.

ALLEGED REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION.—A correspondent writes as follows about the flower of a well-known plant: "I have discovered a remedy for consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they had commenced bleeding at the lungs and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my own satisfaction, I have thought philanthropy required that I should let it be known to the world. It is common mullen, steeped strongly and sweetened with coffee sugar, and drank freely. Young or old plants are good, dried in the shade and kept in clean bags. The medicine must be continued from three to six months, according to nature of the disease. It is very good for the blood vessels also. It strengthens and builds up the system instead of taking away the strength. It makes good blood and takes inflammation away from the lungs. It is the wish of the writer that every periodical in the United States, Canada and Europe should publish this receipt for the benefit of the human family. Lay this up and keep it in the house ready for use."

*The Roar of Laughter* is a jolly paper just out in Paris. *The Storm Blast* comes from Berlin. *The Forward*, of Vienna, is the esteemed contemporary of the *Progress*, of Philadelphia. *The Petroleum Can* is a German Socialist paper, and is good to kindle fires with. *The Iron Hammer* is a foreign sheet, which, we presume, favors strikes. *The Storm Blast*, of Germany, blows its own trumpet and *The Martyr of Capital* assists it.

Subscribers to the *Miscellany* will be furnished with the *Scientific American* publications at a reduced rate as follows:

	Regular Rate.	Club Rate.
Miscellany and Scientific American, - - - -	\$4 90	\$3 50
Miscellany and Scientific American Supplement, -	6 00	5 25
Miscellany and Scientific American and Supplement, the two latter to one address, - - - - -	8 00	7 25

Subscriptions forwarded to this office will be promptly attended to.

Renew your subscriptions to the *Miscellany*.





JUL. L. WRIGHT.

As the articles on "Practical Matters," by this gentleman, published in the *Miscellany*, have caused considerable and favorable comment, and awakened a desire among our readers to know something of him, we furnish a brief sketch of his life, accompanied by a portrait. We would assure our readers that neither the sketch nor engraving flatters him in the least, and we trust he will excuse the liberty we take.

JULIAN LESTER WRIGHT (best known to his fellow-craftsmen as "Jul." L. Wright) was born in Washington, D. C., on the first day of May, 1849. He commenced to attend school when he was between four and five years of age, and continued to do so until he was about ten; when, boy-like, he became tired of school life. Having learned his "boxes" with his grandfather, in Mr. Gideon's office (in Washington), Jul. prevailed upon his father, Mr. Benjamin C. Wright—who, at the present time, has charge of the printing office of the Signal Service Bureau at Washington—to take him into the office with himself. He remained there one year, receiving three dollars per week; but, at the end of this time, he left the printing office and returned to school, which he continued to attend until he was nearly thirteen years of age. He was then

indentured as an apprentice at the Government Printing Office for a term of five years (he being the only boy who ever was thus indentured), under the present able and efficient Superintendent, Mr. John D. Defrees, which apprenticeship he served faithfully and with credit to himself. Being now out of his apprenticeship, and only nineteen years of age, he united himself with Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, and became an active and worthy member of that body. He continued in the Government office for some time after he became free; but his political proclivities not being in accordance with those of the then Superintendent (A. M. Clapp), he was discharged. His reputation as a first-class workman being well established, he was out of employment but a very short time, when he was sent for to go to Richmond, Va., where he found awaiting him a position in the printing office at the headquarters of General Canby, then the Military Governor of Virginia. Here he remained until the removal of General Canby and the abolition of the office; and was an active and useful member of Richmond Union No. 90, filling with ability the office of Recording Secretary.

Jul. married a Richmond lady, on the fifth of May, 1870, and, on the day of his marriage, started for Nashville, Tenn., intending to make that his home. But the hand of Providence was laid on him. He was taken sick in Nashville, and returned to his father's, in Washington, where he remained until he recovered, when he soon found employment and went to work on the *Congressional Globe*. He was afterwards employed by Judd & Detwiler, book and job printers, with whom he remained until business became very dull; when he resolved to return to Richmond. He arrived there in September, 1872, and, after "subbing" for a while, was employed for a time in J. E. Goode's book and job office. Business becoming dull, he was put off; but was soon recalled to take the foremanship of the office, the gentleman who had filled that position going into business for himself. This position he still holds, and it is generally conceded that no one more competent to fill it could be found.

For some time after his arrival in Richmond, he was the regular correspondent from that place to the *Washington Gazette*; and was also a contributor to the *New York Weekly*.

During his latter residence in Richmond—as

well as the first—Jul. has been an active member of the Typographical Union, and has filled the chair as its President for two or three terms, leaving it of his own accord. While he was always firm in his decisions as President, he aimed to be fair; and those decisions were generally—if not always—sustained by the Union. While a member of Columbia Union, he filled a position on the Business Committee, which did credit to the union and to himself. He never had a decision reversed. The records of that body attest his usefulness.

Jul. has a large and open heart. No one who knows him can cite a case where he ever refused a needy applicant for charity, whether he was a tramp or one of his own fellows stricken by sickness and poverty. His charity, too, is dealt with no niggardly hand. One of his most prominent traits of character—and one which makes for him some enemies, as well as many firm friends—is his whole-heartedness, and his consequent impatience with half-hearted men and measures. He throws his whole mind and heart into whatever he undertakes. This trait is so well developed as, at times, to lead to radicalism in maintaining what he deems to be right and true, and in opposing what he considers wrong and false.

#### Devil-isms.

BY HAIR SPACE.

"Our devil" says the man who stands at the head of his profession is—the barber.

He also says that the man who is to be found at the foot of his business is—the chiropodist.

Further, that if you spell the word "lived" backward you have his nickname.

He has, at times, an inquiring turn of mind. The other day he wanted to know of us why most people give up a conundrum when pronounced to them, when they never had it to give up. We couldn't satisfy him on that point.

He tells us that he recently found out the dimensions of *an acre*. It is, he says, a small object on his girl's foot, which does often *ache* her.

He says the first stickful of type he set-up resembled somewhat the Welch language, and was almost as intelligible. His boss thought the quickest way to correct it, was to have it distributed and set over again by somebody who knew how.

In a fit of absent-mindedness he went home to his dinner the other day, and his boarding-house lady asked him if he would have some pie. In an abstracted manner he answered: "No more pie for me, throw it in the hell-box." The rest of the boarders were horrified.

"Deers may now be shot with impunity," was the commencement of an article he essayed to read the other day. Throwing the paper one side, he was heard to remark: "With impunity, indeed, who ever heard tell of deers being shot with impunity, when it takes powder and ball to do it; what a stupid editor."

On rambling through the woods of Fairmount Park, a few weeks ago, he saw the falling leaves being twirled hither and thither by the capricious wind, and was led to exclaim: "They are the wayward, undetached, and many-hued fly-leaves from the Book of Nature."

#### Spilled Papers for Exchanges.

During Christmas week several members of the staff of the *Toronto Globe* were chatting in the clipper's room when one asked Fleming, the compiler of that ancient column of news in the *Globe* headed "Canada," if he had "Eyvel's paper." He said "yes," and turning up the exchanges the well-known heading of the *Sarnia Observer* was brought to light. Of course, all present were anxious to see how Eyvel—who had only left the *Globe* a couple of weeks before and had associated himself with Harry Gorman of the *London Advertiser*, in purchasing the *Observer*—and his partner were getting on. Outside, the paper was all right; inside, it was a "spoiled sheet." A blank space a foot square in the centre of the second page was displayed, while all round it was a border of "muggy," illegible reading. A feeling of sadness at once took possession of the gathering, and one after another, under the heading of "Observations," wrote the following in the blank space:

If country editors wish clippings to be taken from their papers they will send the best printed ones they have.—A. F.

Is this a new kind of patent inside?—E. R.

The blank patch is probably the most interesting part of the paper.—W. F. M.

Call in the village blacksmith.—A. H.

Kill Gorman and hire a boy.—A. F.

Get a Novelty press and be your own printer.—W. H.

The worst printed paper in the—world.—W. F. M.

Worse than the *Alberton Star*.—A. H.

Can this be taken as an indication of the editor's mind. Alas, poor Eyvel—He was a bad printer, etc., etc.

The following words were next clipped from the fourth page: "Printing of all kinds neatly executed," and pasted in the blank space, over the words "Oh! what a whopper!!!" The paper was then folded, carefully addressed, and mailed to Sarnia. Next week the *Observer* came to hand printed on glazed paper with fifty cent ink. \*

## NEWS OF THE CRAFT.

### DOMINION.

The Amherst, N. S., *Gazette* has a new dress.

The members of Halifax, N. S., Typographical Union, to the number of about fifty, enjoyed a sleigh drive recently.

Emerson, Manitoba, has now two newspapers, the *International* and the *Journal*. Here's a chance for pedestrians.

The *Weekly Despatch* is the name of a new paper to be started at Moncton, N. B., with J. W. D. Sterns as manager.

Chris. Fraser, Commissioner of Public Works for Ontario, was once a "swift" typo in the Brockville *Recorder* office.

Mr. F. A. Lovekin, Toronto, late of the late *Leader*, is now night editor of the *Globe*, vice Mr. Albert Horton, who goes into the gallery when the Legislature assembles.

The office of the Stayner *Sun* was destroyed by fire on the 7th January. We learn that the presses, type, etc., were saved, but in a damaged condition. Loss was covered by insurance.

Mr. Thompson, Toronto, a civil engineer of experience, and lately in the employ of the Dominion Government on the St. Lawrence canals, has become one of the editorial writers of the *Globe*.

Ed. Farror, Toronto, is still the principal leader-writer of the *Mail*. He is assisted by V. F. Davin. Charles Belford, the late editor, is now very far gone in a decline and has given up all journalistic work.

We hear of a new paper at Truro, N. S., to be called the *Guardian*, and Mr. Robt. McConnell, formerly of the New Glasgow *Eastern Chronicle*, but recently of the Halifax *Citizen*, is mentioned as editor and proprietor.

The Toronto *Irish Canadian* is once more

"agin the Government" of the Dominion. "Pat" Boyle, its enterprising proprietor, is making himself a power by dint of his all-round hard knocks. "Pat" was once an apprentice on the *Globe*.

G. M. Adam, Toronto, supported by some of the wholesale booksellers and publishers, is about to bring out a rival to the *Canada School Journal*, which is published by Adam Miller & Co. Competition will result in benefits to the teachers, whether it does so to the publishers or not.

Mr. M. P. Rotchford, a printer very well known in New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, died at Charlottetown. He was editor and proprietor of a small daily paper, of a humorous character, known as *Rotchford's Daily*, which he claimed was the first daily paper established in Prince Edward Island.

Prof. Goldwin Smith, Toronto, has consented to become a stated contributor to the *Canadian Monthly*, which is edited by a New Brunswicker, George Stewart, jr. Mr. Smith used to write for the *Monthly* over the *nom de plume*, "A Bystander," and it is not unlikely that he may renew his connection under the same name.

One of our city contemporaries in speaking of a concert given by the Choral Union, mentioned the programme as "a very choice one, containing choruses, duets and solos selected from among the most famous composers." The compositor who set that item should be made famous.

Lieutenant-Colonel Stevenson, an officer of the Canadian Colonial Militia and a much respected book and job printer of Montreal, had the honor of being the first person in Canada to dance with her Royal Highness Princess Louise, at a grand ball given by St. Andrew's Scottish Society, held at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal.

Christopher B. Robinson, publisher and proprietor of the Toronto *Canadian Presbyterian*, has entered into partnership with W. Warwick, wholesale stationer, for the purpose of executing the printing of the Ontario Government. If Robinson & Warwick do the work as satisfactorily as Hunter, Rose & Co., the public will get the benefit of a considerable reduction in the contract price, which many experts consider has too low to pay.

P. R. Bowers, Esq., of the *New Era*, made a heavy impression last week. His form has been

on the *press* for some years, but has been finally *turned off* in a most lovely shape by the Rev. Stephen Phelan, at Rolla Bay. One of the fair daughters of Charlottetown has had a principal share in getting up the matter of this *impression*. The *prospectus* will be found under the head of marriages. To the happy couple we tender our hearty congratulations.—*Summerside* (P. E. I.) *Journal*. We await the *proofs* and trust they may require little *correction*.

Mr. William Welsh, printer, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., died suddenly at Alberton on the 31st January. He served his apprenticeship in the office of the late Hon. Edward Whelan. Leaving the Island for the United States shortly after, he joined the Federal army, in which he held the position of first sergeant of his regiment for some time, and from which he received an honorable discharge. After his return to the Island he for some years held the position of foreman in the *Progress* office, Summerside. At the time of his death he was employed as foreman in the office of the Alberton *Pioneer*. He was a general favorite with his fellow-craftsmen, on account of his quiet and unassuming disposition. He was thirty-nine years of age.—*Examiner*.

An exchange, in speaking of the Saskatchewan *Herald*, says "it is published at Battleford, on the line of the C. P. R., and so far away in the north-west territories that it takes a month's hard travel from Manitoba to reach the new printing office. It is published by the veteran pioneer printer, P. G. Laurie. Mr. L. was once an Owen Sound publisher. He published a paper at Windsor. Then he jumped to Winnipeg, whence he was driven by the rebels. He returned to Manitoba with the first expedition, and began the publication of a lively little semi-weekly, the *Newsletter*. Now he is at Battleford, and by the time civilization reaches that place it is expected he will pull up stakes, seek out some lonely canon in the Rockies, and publish a paper for gratuitous distribution to the grizzlies."

#### UNITED STATES.

John Skinner, a printer, of Long Island, is alleged to be the last victim of *post mortem* gratitude. The story is that John ten years ago befriended a young man named Mercer from Annapolis, West Indies. Mercer died recently in his native island, and left Skinner all his fortune of \$750,000. We hope that the man who intends

to remember our kindness to him will not wait until he dies, but will take us into his confidence at once.

A PRINTER GONE WRNOC.—F. S. Marsh, a printer, who has been at work in Brandon, Vt., the past summer, was arrested at Whitehall, N. Y., on Jan. 24th, on charges of uttering checks on banks in which he had no money, and purloining goods from a stationery store in Brandon. He left Brandon, but officers followed and found him.

Some time ago a girl working in a paper mill in Delphi, Ohio, found among the waste paper a couple of \$50 bills. The proprietor took them from her and kept them. She sued and got judgment below, recently affirmed by the Supreme Court, which held that the purchase of waste paper did not give the purchaser a right to unknown valuables found in it as against the finder.

Daniel W. Flynn, a printer, formerly well-known in Boston, Mass., but for some years a resident of Washington, D. C., died in the latter city recently, after a lingering illness, of consumption. He was among the first of the *Herald* typos, and was well known and respected by union printers throughout the country, having represented Evansville (N. Y.) and Washington (D. C.) in the International Union. Mr. Flynn was born at Deerfield, Mass., and at the time of his death was 48 years old. His funeral was attended by the members of Columbia Union in a body.

Mr. E. Kingsley, the engraver, who has achieved much success, some of his best work appearing in *Scribner's Monthly*, was formerly a compositor in a newspaper office in Massachusetts. At one time he gained a precarious living by designing fantastic cigar-box labels and engraving illustrations of local manufactures. When Professor Champney, the artist, went to Northampton, Mass., Mr. Kingsley took drawing lessons of him, and then went to New York to study anatomy. His success in a short time became so marked that he returned to his work as an engraver.

The publisher and editor of the *Paris Evénement* have just been fined 500 francs each for an article on the magistracy of France, which declared that the Empire had left an irremovable rabble, the shame of France and the derision of the world.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## Oxford County Jottings.

WOODSTOCK, ONT., Jan. 18.

Business in Woodstock among the "craft" is pushing.

Robert Marchant, lately of the *Woodstock Review*, is at Welland.

Wallace Pitcher has just returned from the late fever-stricken South.

The *Tilsonburg Observer* has changed from a four-page to an eight-page.

James Kane, late of the *Times*, has left that journal and is now a "gentleman at leisure."

Harry Lee, late foreman of the *Woodstock Review*, is subbing on the *London Advertiser*.

Harry Rouland, of the *Ingersoll Tribune*, visited his brethren in Woodstock a few days ago. He reports very busy times.

Woodstock has three old printers following other occupations: one a shoemaker, another a tonsorial artist and the third a revenue officer.

The *Embro Express*, which ceased publication a short time ago, owing to the prevalence of small-pox in that village, is shortly to be started again.

The proprietors of the *Woodstock Sentinel-Review* have purchased a large and fast running press, and will issue a larger paper about the first of March.

There is a rumor that one of our *Ingersoll* contemporaries is about to change its form to an eight-page paper. The new form seems to take in this county.

The proprietors of the *Sentinel-Review*, a few weeks ago, presented their foreman, Mr. George Middleton, with several pieces of fine jewelry. George is worthy of such tokens.

A telegram arrived here a few days ago announcing the death of Mr. T. R. Pattullo, in Barkerville, British Columbia. Deceased was a brother of the Messrs. Pattullo of the *Sentinel-Review*.

Mr. A. V. McCleneghan, who for some time past acted as reporter to the *London Free Press*, has gone to Toronto to study law. "Vanny" was deservedly popular among the "boys," who presented him with a handsome cigar case previous to his leaving.

John Hay, who for some time past has held

"cases" on the *London Advertiser*, is in town at present. Failing health compelled him to give up working on a morning paper. He intends starting for the "sunny South" in a few days. We wish him success in his adventure.

D. B. Parker is again back to his old position on the *Sentinel-Review*. He left town shortly after the amalgamation took place between the above papers and went to work on the *London Advertiser* for a short time. Previous to leaving the town the employés of the office presented him with a gold locket as a mark of esteem and good-will.

EXPERIENCE.

## Norwich Notes.

NORWICH, CONN., Jan. 27.

"Jonesy" passed through here a few days since, bound west.

Talbot has removed his office to Franklin Hall building, Franklin Square.

There is a prospect of the city being well supplied with directories this year.

Mr. Cooley is having a larger press built, and next month his paper is to be enlarged.

The number of deaf and dumb printers in this city has been increased by a new arrival.

L. I. Plummer has dropped the stick and is now engaged in the crockery business, this city.

The *Aurora* has gone under, "bob and sinker," and so have Denison's hopes concerning the new daily evening paper.

James L. Doyle, of Hartford, was called to this city, a day or two before Christmas, to attend the funeral of a sister.

Charlie Draper is now at work on the *Conflict*, the inside of which is still run up on the West Side of the city,—rather an out-of-the-way place for an office.

A bill has been introduced into the Connecticut Legislature looking forward to the establishment of whipping-posts for the benefit of tramps and beggars. "The poor" shant "walk by jases."

Messrs. Wentworth & Moore have leased the *Aurora* job office and it is now jogging along as though nothing had happened. They enjoy a fair run of work, have taken on one hand, and hope soon to be able to increase the working force of the office.

STICK AND RUL

## Prince Edward Island Items.

SUMMERSIDE, Jan. 10.

The *Island Argus*, Charlottetown, is offered for sale.

The boys in the printing offices here loafed on Christmas and New Year.

P. W. McDonald, of the Charlottetown *Patriot* staff, paid this town a visit lately.

The two newsboys of this town had each their annual address to their patrons this year.

Henry Lawson, Esq., editor and proprietor of the *Patriot*, Charlottetown, was in town a few days ago.

At a social dance held here lately, one of our printers was conspicuously connected as one of the projectors.

James Boyd, of the Moncton *Times* staff, paid this town a visit early in December. He has been here twice during the past year.

That spectre of a typo was handsomely teased about having those two females out driving on Christmas day. He don't take the *Miscellany*.

Frank Dalton, of St. John's, Nfld., mentioned in the September number of the *Miscellany* as working on the *Progress*, is now working in Charlottetown.

Hugh McKay (deaf mute), who has had a frame on the *Journal* for about six months, left on New Year's day to look for a job wherever he could get one. He was tired working here.

J. H. Fletcher, Esq., editorial proprietor of the *Island Argus*, Charlottetown, is now busily engaged in delivering his winter course of lectures. He prepares a new lecture every winter.

That was a great hoax on Johnny G., to hide his washing under the "stand," and he was almost sure, before he found them, that he would have to go into bankruptcy after he bought some new inside clothes.

The two female type slingers, mentioned in your November issue as working on the *Alberton Pioneer*, have been discharged on account of the decline in job work, and the *Pioneer* is now got out by three male comps.

Spurge. McEwen, of the staff of the defunct *Farmer*, has secured a frame on the *Journal*, and John E. Delany, another of the hands, is working on the *Progress*. The P. D., who is a telegraph operator of some experience, has resumed his old biz. again. The other hand is still loafing.

Wm. D. Tanton, a printer of Charlottetown, sojourned here a few days the latter part of November, previous to starting for St. John to try for a frame on some of the papers there. He went as far as Calais, Me., but has returned to Charlottetown, without having procured that for which he was looking.

The *P. E. Island Farmer*, started the 1st of August, suspended on the last of November, after a career of four months. The editor took Horace Greeley's advice and "went west." The subscription list and all material has been purchased by the proprietor of the *Progress*. That paper has now a well-stocked job office—well, it is one of the best on the Island.

COPY DRAWER.

## Port Perry Pickings.

PORT PERRY, ONT., Jan. 10.

John W. Clark, who served his time in the *Standard* office, in this place, and who went to Rochester some eight years ago, is at present in E. & R. Andrew's book and job office in that city. He tried the laundry business for a time, but his old love was too much for him.

Harry Bache, who also served his time in the *Standard* office, is at present doing business in the confectionery line in Toronto. He was the recipient of a Christmas present in the shape of a "bouncing baby boy." He says the confectionery business agrees with him.

Tom Hazlehurst, who was foreman of the *Standard* for some time, is now "subbing" on one of the Toronto dailies.

"Jack" Taylor, who emanated from the *Observer* office, in this place, has abandoned the stick and rule, and is now "slinging" the birchen rod in a school-house, not far from town. More power to his elbow.

"Sam" Graham, also from the *Observer*, has quit the business and gone to following the plow.

"Dan" Abbott, known in Embro as the "elephant," another offshoot of the *Standard*, is at present doing duty on the *Embro Express*.

The above all paid flying visits to this town recently, and report business improving in their different localities.

"Jack" Spencely, who served his time in Rousell & Thompson's, Toronto, is at present acting as porter in the Hallett House, in this

place. He says printing "didn't agree with his health."

Only one tramp to report. He was about 20 years of age and said he was "going home." Wonder where that is?

It is an undisputed fact that printers, as well as others, at times, imbibe too freely; but it is seldom the case that they get "so full" as to lie out in the cold until nearly perished, as one known as "Shorty," of this town, did. It was a miracle that he was not frozen to death, but he escaped with his fingers badly nipped. He "laid off" from work, in consequence, about a week.

BRASS RULE.

---

#### Stratford Scraps.

STRATFORD, ONT., Dec. 30.

Edward Klien, of the *Herald*, left here to take a "sit." at Neaustadt.

George Moore, of the *Beacon*, has returned to work after a two months' illness.

The *Times* office has put in a new "Gordon" jobber, and the proprietor, Mr. Butler, proposes having steam-power shortly.

The Union question seems to have died out again. It is a very strange thing if there cannot be found some one in the whole county—out of about sixty printers—who would be willing to start the ball and, if possible, carry it through to a successful issue. Wake up, brother typos, and don't let a good work like this fall through for want of a little energy and backbone.

A strange occurrence took place recently in the *Beacon* office. A young man who slept in a room adjoining the office, heard a rattling noise, and, upon going out to ascertain the cause, observed that steam was up in the boiler and one of the presses was running at full speed. He couldn't gain an entrance nor a sight into the room on account of the windows being frosty. In the morning he informed Mr. Matheson, the proprietor, but that gentleman, upon making enquiries, could get no further information about the matter. It must have been some one who was well acquainted with the office, although it was none of the employés, as they had only stopped work about two hours before. An entrance had been gained by one of the windows. It was a pretty cheeky proceeding, but, if found out, he will find that it will cost him a

little dearer for his job than if he had done it in an honest way and paid for it.

SLUG FIVE.

---

#### A Printers' Home.

CHICAGO, ILL., Jan. 1.

A communication recently appeared in the *Inter-Ocean* on the subject of a home for printers. The writer mentioned the homes which are established for the poor and old of nearly every craft and profession, but there does not exist in America an home for worn-out typos, whose faces are battered by the rough usage of the world, but not before they have accomplished their work and done their share towards the advancement of civilization through the means of the press. He only goes as far as a Chicago, or local home, but is not the subject worthy of consideration to have a "national" home, or better still, to have one in every large centre. I merely draw the attention of the readers of the *Miscellany* to the subject, and if they think it worth while, should like to hear the opinions of Mr. Wright, "Stick and Rule," "Hair Space," and other valued correspondents.

Yours, NONPAREIL.

---

#### Lines from Listowel.

LISTOWEL, ONT., Dec. 30.

The Peterboro' *Examiner* has added a boiler and engine to its office.

The London *Herald*, which had its office recently destroyed by fire, has again made its appearance and is somewhat enlarged.

A new paper, called the *Huron Record*, has been started in Blyth. It is a 32-column journal and Messrs. R. Wrightson & Son, formerly of Ingersoll, are the proprietors.

A young typo, about 14 or 15 years of age, put in an appearance here a few weeks ago, looking for a "sit." He failed to secure one and departed for another field. Rather young for carrying the banner!

That veteran tramp, "Geordie Pi," favored Guelph printing offices with a visit recently. He has inaugurated a new departure in dressing, and now appears in pant-legs made of the sleeves of his ulster; they are hitched up by fish hooks. He is trying to reach Ottawa by the time Parliament opens.—*Guelph Herald*.

TYPE SLINGER.

## The Trials and Tribulations of an Editor.

SLAB CITY, Jan. 7.

*To the Editor of the Miscellany:*

SIR,—Will your sympathy for the grievances to which the editor of a newspaper is daily subjected, suffer you to give space to an enumeration of a few of the cares and troubles that beset journalistic life.

It mayhap, perchance, that others of your numerous readers may furnish us through your medium with an epitome of a like woe they may have undergone, and, which have temporarily unfitted their powerful minds for the arduous duties of their professions.

Imprimis—I style this article, and I do so advisedly:

## THE LUCUBRATIONS OF AN EDITOR.

You will notice that I put this article in the plural number; firstly, because they will be continued, and, secondly, because I use the editorial pronoun “we,” which editors (like sovereigns) use when enunciating their sentiments to the public.

As I am writing neither my obituary or autobiography, which would doubtless prove of little interest to your readers, suffice it to say that another greenhorn and I undertook to run a newspaper, and, judging from the jealousy manifested towards us by the other journals, with tolerable success, and thought we were driving a good business somewhere on the banks of the St. Lawrence; but let this indefinite definition of our latitude and longitude satisfy all curious inquirers—worlds would not tempt me more particularly to define our locality.

Dear Editor, that was an awful long sentence, and as I am somewhat afflicted with asthma, please give us all time to recover our minds.

*Revenons a nos moutons* (I think that is a Latin quotation, but I don't know; I got it out of a book). Of course, this is private, and, as I said before, we thought, in our pride, that we were running a great *blacksmith* show, employing, as we did, six first-class hands, a foreman, and two devils (i. e., if such an anachronism, as a dual representation of his satanic majesty can exist), and considered ourselves as possessing the best office in Slab City.

Alas! one day this pride was destined to have an awful fall, for one sultry afternoon, as we were having a fierce wrestle with our conscience, in endeavoring to reconcile it to a *puff* we were

giving our grocer, and were deeply immersed therein; and had just got conscience the under dog in the fight, and had just penned a “*spread eagle*” detailing how Molasses & Co. vended the best wares in town; which, *par parenthese*, I may confide to you in confidence, is a lie, (there's some redundancy there, but never mind,) as I am compelled to take his *ad* out in groceries. Hang it all! how prosy and confidential I am getting, disclosing to you all my domestic affairs—but I always do wander from the point—and was almost on the verge of narrating to you the contemptuous rejection of my love suit by Arabella Jenkins, when I had only numbered fourteen summers, but, no! I will be merciful, and perhaps relate that episode hereafter. Pshaw! I am off at a tangent again. I was saying we were earnestly engaged in assuring an unsuspecting public that Molasses, Souchong and Nicotine, retailed the best, cheapest and finest sugars, teas and tobaccos, west of Montreal: God forgive me for the falsehood—the sugar our amiable better-half put into our third cup of bohea this morning was three parts sand, and the very tobacco I am now consuming to gain inspiration for this article, fizzles and explodes like a saltpetre mine. Suddenly a heavy footfall smote terror to my heart: “It's not taxes,” said I to myself, “nor yet is it the landlord, for he don't limp on one leg; it must be some fellow with an account of a country hop, and it sounds like an agriculturist's hoof.” Escape was impossible, we had lent our bulldog and expended our last charge of buckshot on a defaulting subscriber, so we awaited his advent in gloomy silence and despair.

Still the heavy footsteps approached nearer and yet nearer to our *sanctum* (no, I will manfully resist the great temptation and refrain from describing that sacred spot, whence emanate the sparkling scintillations of my genius); when suddenly, imagine my ecstatic joy, a half intoxicated tramp stood beside me, and in inarticulate accents and a breath redolent of onions and bad whiskey desired a *sit*. Although he was a suspiciously unsavoury looking villain, so relieved was my mind from the perturbation his approach had created, that I totally neglected to enquire into his qualifications for the *job*, but hastily summoning the foreman, desired him to put the stranger on a case, while I again plunged into the praise of Molasses.

Probably five minutes had elapsed, when I



was startled by the reverberation of a heavy fall down the stairs, accompanied by a hollow moan, and shortly afterwards the foreman entered, murder depicted on his stern brow, and the iron shooting-stick in his hand.

"Jackson! Jackson!" cried I aghast with horror, "what! what noise was that?"

"Nothing much, sir," he coolly replied, "I've only been giving that tramp of yours the grand American bounce."

"Surely, great G—d!" ejaculated I, "you haven't killed the unfortunate wretch, what did he do?"

"Why! b—t his l—r," responded he, "when I gave him some copy to go on with, the d—d skunk asked me where the bag was we kept our type in?"

"Well!" mused I, "it was undoubtedly a case of justifiable homicide, but still it was very unadvised on your part to kill him this hot weather, with ice so dear and all the Medical Colleges closed. What *are* we to do with the corpse?"

"Oh!" said he, "that's all right; he's half way to the nuisance ground now, and the boys want more copy." Yours, etc.,

PLANER.

#### The Newspapers of Woodstock, Ont.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—In my last letter from Woodstock, under the caption of "Another Protest," in which I dealt with the evils arising from the practice of some proprietors with regard to apprentices, I promised to furnish you with a brief paper upon the "excellent workmanship of some of the printers of this county," but in attempting to do so I find that I may possibly leave myself open to the criticism of some who may think I have not done them justice. Under these circumstances, I have thought proper not to criticise them individually at the present time. But, instead, I will make a few remarks with reference to the newspapers of Woodstock.

There are only two newspapers published in this town at present. A short time ago there were three; but, owing to the amalgamation which took place between the *Sentinel* and *Review*, one was cut off.

The *Times*, published by Messrs. A. W. & G. F. Francis, is an eight-page paper. This office is one of the best appointed in Western Ontario, and ought to be capable of turning out the finest of work; but, on account of the office having

too many apprentices and being managed on too economical a plan, the artistic designs of its jobbing department are meagre. Neither of the proprietors are first-class workmen, although the junior of the firm is credited with being capable of great things. In our opinion his failing is in the fact that he has no time to show his capabilities, on account of his being the only journeyman in the establishment. (Here, I might add, is where most proprietors adopt a plan which is very inimical to their own interests—that of "pushing" through with as few hands as possible, so few, in fact, that they can't spare time to "get up" fine work. Following this plan, is it any wonder that frequently we hear of newspapers earning a reputation anything but enviable? And yet the remedy is very simple and sure.) In this office there is good material among the apprentices, which, I trust, will receive proper training.

The principal printing establishment which we will mention in this paper is that of the Woodstock *Sentinel-Review*. By the amalgamation (which took place last fall) of two of the leading papers in Western Ontario, the proprietors are able to present their numerous patrons with a newspaper not to be excelled in this part of the Province. It contains the latest news and well-written leaders every week, and is the guide of public opinion in the large county through which it circulates. Its circulation, I am creditably informed, almost reaches *six thousand*. During the Christmas week the proprietors issued a sixteen-page sheet (double its usual size), besides a two-page supplement. The number of copies struck off that week were *ten thousand*. With such pushing proprietors as the Messrs. Laidlaw, Pattullo & Co., it is no wonder their paper ranks among leading Canadian journals. Then, too, they are assisted in their enterprise by a formidable army of employes. In passing through their establishment, a few days ago, I counted four journeymen and nine apprentices. Their foreman, Mr. Geo. Middleton, is a first-class printer of considerable experience, and a man capable of managing an office in an able and proper manner. He is assisted by Mr. J. B. Parker, who has been in the office for several years. He bears first-class certificates from the late proprietor of the *Sentinel*, and from other places. A little more experience will, without doubt, fit him for a prominent position. There are several apprentices which deserve some men-

tion, but in time they will be able to exhibit themselves. In the job department Mr. D. McGilvery is the chief, who has been there for several years. His work is such that it does credit to himself and his employers. With slight additional experience he will rank with no average class of job printers. The amount of business done in this office is very large, and, no doubt, profitable. It is not only surprising that such success should attend their labors when everything is taken into consideration, but it also goes to prove that the practice of employing good hands, and taking time to execute fine work, pays in the long run.

Fearing that I have occupied too much of your space, I will conclude for the present. With your permission, my next letter will be a sketch of the "art preservative" throughout the whole county. There are some interesting events connected with printing in the "old banner county" which will be read with interest, and which I shall endeavor to collect in time for my next.

Yours, fraternally,

OXFORD, ONT., Jan. 18. EXPERIENCE.

#### Only a Tramp Printer.

He was only a tramp printer. He was probably twenty-five years of age, but looked older when he walked into the little town of Pottsville, one balmy spring morning, and applied at the *Times* office for a job.

I was "devil" in the *Times* office then, and was the only typo about the establishment, as the foreman and the only other printer employed had been seized with that peculiar longing to be on the road which only the true tramp knows, and had at once collected their wages and left town.

The proprietor offered each one an increase of two dollars on the week if they would stay with him, but nothing would induce them to do so, and away they went.

Of course we needed a printer. Was the applicant a skilful workman?

He thought he was.

Could he possibly, with only the assistance of the "devil," get out one number of the *Times*, as it seemed impossible to procure another man just then?

The new typo's lips curled slightly, and a faint smile wreathed his cadaverous features as he faintly replied:

"I think so."

"Then here is some copy to begin with."

I was handed a "clipping," as devils, especially very small ones, do not very often set from manuscript.

We then went to work. I was printer enough to see that he was a "swift." I do not think in all my experience I ever saw a man throw type together as fast as this one did.

To be able some day to set type like the "boss," was the height of my ambition. He was even a more important person in my eyes than the editor.

There was a secret in our office, as there is in all country offices where the proprietors are not practical printers and where the men work by the week, namely: that there is very much less work to do in getting out the paper than the proprietors think there is. When Kirtley and Brown were in the office we always seemed to be at work, and were never ready to go to press until the very last hour, when, in fact, we were playing cards one-third of the time.

Tony Callum, as the new typo called himself, worked swiftly, yet lazily, while I struggled along with my seven or eight sticks a day; and we were ready to go to press on time.

The proprietor was delighted. He would give an increase of five dollars on the week if Tony would work the office with only the assistance of myself.

Tony heaved a deep sigh, and said he was a poor miserable tramp printer, standing very much in need of money, else he could not think of attempting such a task; yet under the circumstances he would try it.

The proprietor hung some copy on the hook and went away delighted.

I was delighted, too, and cast an admiring look at my partner before I began a new stick.

He was sitting before his case perfectly straight, and to say that he was very swift would be putting the case too mildly. He seemed to compose whole words in a moment. While I struggled with the spaces on a single line I would hear his rule click several times, each click announcing the beginning of a new line. Stickful after stickful he emptied; and when night came I never saw such another day's work put up by any other man.

The next day he amused me for hours at a time by relating stories of his adventures.

He had worked in all the principal cities of the Union; had been a country editor; had for

six months been a proof-reader in New York, at a salary of fifty dollars a week; was the author of a very popular work, published by a New York house; had an uncle in Boston worth a million dollars; and yet he was now a ragged, penniless tramp, just commencing work in a country office, in the very dullest little town in the world, at a salary of fifteen dollars per week.

"Are you a friend of mine, young one?"

"Of course I am."

"Confidential?"

"Every time."

"Would you reveal a secret?"

"Never!"

"Then," said Tony, "I'll tell you one."

He then leaned his head over and whispered in my ear:

"I am staying here because I'm in love with some one in this town."

"If it's a fair question, who is it?" I inquired, breathlessly.

"Will you ever tell anybody?"

"Not as long as I live?"

"Jennie Morrison!"

"What! the editor's daughter?"

"Yes."

I was astonished at even Tony aspiring for her hand, for was she not a perfect angel, and the belle of the town, and was she not as proud as a queen? And yet, I had no doubt of Tony's worthiness or a doubt of his ability to impress her with his worth, and of course succeed in winning her for his own; for I could not understand how, in the course of human events, any one could intimately know Tony and fail to love him.

That night I dreamed that Tony and Jenny were married, and that I was a grown-up man and could set ten thousand a day, was foreman in the *Times* office and Tony was proprietor.

Week after week rolled away; and Tony bought a new suit of clothes; and then he looked so handsome that half the girls in town began to admire him. I frequently heard them whisper, as he passed on the street, that the new printer was so very poetical and interesting. Hadn't he fine eyes? Wasn't he graceful? Didn't he look splendid every way?

I was in ecstasies. I worshipped Tony, and the most lavish praise of his personal appearance and mental abilities—yes, even the glowing adjectives of enthusiastic schoolgirls—failed to express *my* admiration of him.

I told him everything I heard said about him. When I would begin my report he would look eager, hungry, excited, and when I was done, he would go to work in a sad, disappointed way that astonished me.

I thought that it was because he was satiated with feminine admiration, but I now remember that I never had anything to tell him about Jenny.

She seemed to be totally indifferent to him, and I soon began to dislike the girl because of this. I looked upon her with contempt. She was a gilded fraud. Any young lady with good common sense and the most ordinary taste in the world would certainly appreciate Tony. Hence, Jenny soon wilted under my contempt.

But one evening I met her in a retired street, and she spoke kindly to me. My heart gave a great thump, for, much as I fancied that I disliked the girl, it required only one kind word from her lips to melt my susceptible boyish heart, and bring me to her feet, a very worshipper.

Suddenly she blushed scarlet, and drawing a note from her pocket, she said:

"Give this to Mr. Callum, and don't say a word to any one about it; will you?"

"Yes, I will give it to him, and I will keep your secret if you are a friend of Tony's."

"Who is Tony?"

"Mr. Callum,—my pard."

"Oh, yes, I am a friend of his—ever so good a friend."

I hurried off to Tony with the note, and when he read it there was an expression on his face that spoke of heaven.

After that moment Tony seemed a new man. He walked as if on air, and seemed all the time a voyager in cloudland.

A couple of weeks afterward I met the pair one moonlight night, walking slowly along the shore of the beautiful little lake that gives a romantic air to the otherwise melancholy aspect of Pottsville. They were talking very low, and the expression of Tony's face spoke of supreme happiness within, and that of Jennie's manifested childlike faith and trust.

I hurried away. I seemed to be intruding upon the privacy of angels.

A week after, Tony Callum and Jenny Morrison were missing.

The affair created immense excitement, and Mr. Morrison's indignation was sublime; but

when, three days after, he learned that Tony's uncle had been dead a month, and that his son-in-law was a millionaire, he began to reconsider the case. He sent for them to visit him, which they did, and when they returned to Boston I accompanied them, the trusted friend and petted ward of the Tramp Printer.

**Big Figures for Killing a Cat.**

It requires ten well-directed blows with an ordinary boot-jack to kill the average cat, and at the distance of a foot the chances are ten to one that you will miss the cat. If you don't believe it, try it. Secure the cat by a string one foot long, so as to give the cat plenty of play, and after a week's practice you will consider this a scant estimate for the cat. Therefore, at a distance of one foot it will require one hundred boot-jacks.

But your chances of killing the cat decrease as the square of the distance increases. This is an axiom in natural philosophy and a fundamental truth of felinology. Therefore, at a distance of ten feet it will require ten thousand.

Again, the force of the projectile decreases as the square of the distance increases. Ten squares equal 100; 10,000x100, 1,000,000, equals number of boot-jacks on this count.

But then the darkness of night decreases the chances of a fair hit ten to one. Hence, at night it will require 10,000,000 boot-jacks.

Fourthly, the tomcat being black, decreases the chances twenty to one, according to the well-known rule of optics. Fourth count, 200,000,000.

At this stage of our solution we will leave the domain of science and draw a couple of logical inferences.

First, after a man has hurled 200,000,000 boot-jacks he will be old, as we shall hereafter show, and very feeble. We have no means of knowing how much his projecting force would decrease or his aim fail. But at a very fair allowance the chances from these two causes would decrease in the ratio of 100 to 1. Count fifth, 20,000,000,000.

It is true that 20,000,000,000 boot-jacks thrown round promiscuously might afford the cat almost invincible shelter, but to save paper we will suppose this to diminish the chances only as 10 to 1. Count six and answer, 200,000,000,000.

It is true the man might improve in his aim, but the cat would improve equally in his dodging.

Now, suppose Adam to have thrown, on an average, 500 per day, this is a liberal estimate when we make no allowance for Sundays, "bums," mending his breeches, blowing up Eve, etc.; he would have a job of 1,056,220 years. At present the cat would be 1-186th dead. Or, suppose the weapons to contain one square foot of inch pine and six eightpenny nails. The lumber, third clear, would cost \$26 per 1,000 feet, or \$5,200,000,000. And the nails, 15,400,000,000 pounds at 3 cents per pound, would cost \$462,000,000.

These figures are startling. If ever a tomcat is killed it is by a special intervention of Divine Providence.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

**AN INDIGNANT SUBSCRIBER.**—A gentleman who came down from Lexington on Saturday was asked how times were in that section. He said: "About all I have heard of lately is a joke on an editor, who, going away, left his paper in charge of a minister. During the minister's stay in his sanctum the following letter came from a mountain subscriber: "You know d— well I paid my subscription to your paper the last time I was in Lexington. If I get any more such letters from you as I received last week, I will come down to Lexington and maul h— out of you!"

The minister answered: "I have been trying to maul that thing out of the editor for ten years past; and if you will really come down and maul it out of him, then, my dear sir, I have twenty members of my church I will also get you to operate on."

**Acknowledgments.**

Wm. H. Venning, St. John, N. B.....	\$1 00
T. F. Raymond, " ".....	1 00
Donald Cameron, " ".....	1 00
John McDade, " ".....	1 00
Ed. Callahan, " ".....	1 00
Jos. Mason, " ".....	1 00
Wm. Essington, " ".....	1 00
John Bateman, Moncton, N. B.....	1 00
D. W. Wilbur, " ".....	1 00
Joseph Gallant, Shediac, N. B.....	1 00
John A. Ramsay, Sussex, N. B.....	1 00
Chas. E. Glover, Pictou, N. S., (6 mos.)	50
J. D. Jewett, Port Perry, Ont., (ap).....	50
John R. Morrissey, Detroit, Mich.....	1 00

**CORRECTION.**—In November No., "F. Russell, Binghamton, N. Y., (ap) 50 cts." should read F. Russell, Binghamton, N. Y., (6 mos.) 50 cts.



CONDUCTED BY T. WILLIAM BELL.

### The Phonographic Tempest in St. John.

From the Student's Journal, New York.

The articles which have appeared in the *Printer's Miscellany*, from which extracts have been made in the *Student's Journal*, have awakened quite a little tempest in the mind of some shorthand teacher in St. John, N. B., and we have some of the overflow of the consequent high tide, in one of the St. John papers. The furious onslaught which this shorthand critic makes upon Standard Phonography proceeds upon the assumption that T. W. B. (in his articles in the *Printer's Miscellany*) has assumed that Standard Phonography is superior to all other systems. But T. W. B. has by engravings to be seen and judged of by all, simply compared Standard Phonography with the modifications of the system by Munson, Benn Pitman, and Isaac Pitman, and has announced the result of such comparisons, perfectly fair in every respect. He has not gone beyond that, to assume that Standard Phonography is superior to *all other* systems; but the critic doubtless feels in his bones that such a claim might have been justly made; and, from some motive—possibly the wish to show his skill as a *logician*,—he enters the field, to combat that proposition. And how does he undertake to do it? By citing the opinions and practices of a few persons *who do not write Standard Phonography* (at least not in its purity and simplicity), but write some plagiaristic modification of it, or some very different system! For what? *To show that reporting may be done by other systems!!* Well, we can assure him that such testimony is quite superfluous and has no bearing upon the question which he has himself raised. All who have read the history of shorthand are well aware that there have been and are systems many, and that "reporting" has been done by one system or another since the days of Cicero. And perhaps the writer of

each of the very many systems has had the prejudice or even the certainty of conviction in favor of the system he employed. But does that prejudice or conviction establish the fact that *each* of the numerous systems is superior to all the others? Why, yes, to a certain extent. Doubtless, each of those many systems, in the estimation of its author (and sometimes of his disciples) is superior to every other system, especially every other that he has not learned or compared with his own. "As a man thinketh, so is he." But shall we go on forever in such a blind fashion? with that *reductio ad absurdum*, that EVERY system is superior to ALL others, because, forsooth the author of each system thinks his system best, and all others second-rate! Shall we be like the religionists,—each man insisting, from mere prejudice or interest, that his theory is best, and fighting it out on that line through all the ages, losing all the advantages of unity, and entailing all the disadvantages of discord? It is well known to all *phonographers* that the author of Standard Phonography has from the start planted himself upon a *scientific*, a mathematical foundation, determining to pursue alone the light of Truth. And upon that basis every one in pursuit of truth as to the best shorthand system must regard as almost valueless the citing of the fact that there are various shorthand systems besides Standard Phonography in use, and that the users of those systems are apt to regard, *not simply Standard Phonography*, but ALL other systems as comparatively worthless. Is not that right over again the plan of the Turk or the Chinese or the South-Sea Islander in determining the superiority of his religion? Says the Chinese, I was born in the Confucian faith; believe that best; and if any Christian has the impudence to claim that his religion is superior to all others, I will point him to the numbers who believe in my religion, and I will show him men have exhibited noble characteristics with various other religions, all of whose believers regard the Christian religion as inferior to their own.

When has the author of Standard Phonography set himself up as an authority, assuming that his system is best, because *he* thinks so, and because he thinks Munson's, Benn Pitman's, Marsh's, Isaac Pitman's, Parkhurst's, Underhill's, Scovil's, Lindley's, John Brown Smith's, Mrs. Burns', or Bell's system inferior. Had he taken any such absurd position as determining the question by his own opinion or prejudice,

the haunts of his opponents would have heard a cachinnation that would not have needed to be telephoned to the abysmal caverns; and it would have been so absurd as to have reminded Edward F. of that story he tells with such freshness each time. He would have satirically called Graham a prophet; and no one would ever know the force of the satire who did not know the height and depth of his reverence for the Prophets. But Graham does not take any such ridiculous position as saying that his system is best because he thinks so, and because he regards other systems as inferior. He has sought to discover tests of judgment, based on the mathematics of the art, by which in time we may all attain unity in the shorthand department of science, and not be left to the guidance of mere prejudice. And as *one* of those tests, he has used comparisons, and has endeavored to make them in every respect just; and they have been before the public for a long time without a whimper of complaint that they are unjust. Should we continue to proceed upon the basis of prejudice and interest, we should never arrive at that very desirable thing—uniformity in shorthand writing for the English language at least. What matters it, in determining the best system of shorthand writing, that Munson, *having appropriated to a large extent from Graham's Hand-Book*, says that he thinks the system he has appropriated from so freely is inferior to his modification of it? What matters it, that various other persons standing in the same attitude—either plagiarizing right and left from the Standard Phonographic works, or wishing to do so, and having a pet system to put forward—say that they regard Standard Phonography as inferior to the style that each has constructed from the materials stolen from the Standard storehouse? Does not the plagiarism, the literary thieving, quite contradict and neutralize the necessarily prejudiced statement? Most clearly it does. Is it not even absurd and laughable that such opinions should be put forward as having any value upon the question? And what does it matter that other persons, using systems quite different from Phonography, as Scovill's or Gurney's, claim for themselves great ability as reporters? Does that scientifically establish the fact that their pet system is the best? Of course not. It has some bearing simply upon the question of the practicability of the system for themselves. Possibly not another person in the

world could be so successful with it. Their success may be due to peculiar qualifications, to immense and unusual practice and years of experience, and that perhaps in some special field. If the mass of students of other systems, having seriously tried to become reporters by such systems, have failed to find the requisite speed and legibility, *THAT WOULD* have a bearing upon the question; *and it is precisely upon that point* that I have published a small portion of the testimony of many hundreds of persons, that they have failed, after determined effort, to report by other systems (as the Old Phonography, Benn Pitman's, Munson's, and Marsh's plagiaristic "systems," Lindley's, etc.), but that Standard Phonography has enabled them to become reporters, or that it has enabled them to do reporting that they could not do with *other* systems after persevering practice and experience. Such testimony has a bearing upon the question of the adequacy for the mass of men of a system of shorthand; but does not show that now and then a person of very rare qualifications for the work might not become a fair reporter by even the Old Phonography, by Scovill's system, or by some of the thieving modifications of Standard Phonography. Of course, to show that a few persons do marvelous things by such systems, is no criterion for the generality of men. There have been very expert penmen, who by contractions of the common longhand and marvelous memory have made good reports in that way; but is that any valid testimony to show that the average man may do the same? and that no shorthand is needed for the various purposes of shorthand? That would be absurd. Precisely similar to such testimony is the testimony that, in exceptional cases, reporting has been done by the old shorthand systems, as Gurney's, Taylor's, the Old Phonography, or by several of the systems shown by comparisons to be much longer than Standard Phonography. Witnesses summoned to give such testimony will have to step down and out. Their testimony has no more bearing upon the question as to the best system, than would the testimony of Tiro that he was able to report by his longhand abbreviations the orations of Cicero. Tiro long since stepped down and out, and the world has advanced, and the inquiry *now* is for some system that will answer not only for the commoner purposes of shorthand (as correspondence, memoranda, etc.), but they shall enable the generality of writers

to become reporters—so that the reporting profession need not be reserved for those marvels of dexterity and “learning” who are able to write with their long systems 200 or 300 words a minute, to report *verbatim* in several different languages, or who are said to read and write readily several different systems! We may take these statements with several allopathic grains of allowance as to these wondrous performances;

but when we come, by mathematical means, to see how much more work they have to perform than the writer of Standard Phonography, we must be assured that to do such things as are claimed to have been done by them, they must have a natural qualification very far beyond that of the generality of men, and that hence their experience is no guide for us, who are modest in our own conceit.

Aaron	} a r l	Hannah	} u n h
Abel	} a b l	Hellen	} h e l l e n
Abigail	} a b i g a i l	Henry	} h e n r y
Ada	} a d a	Hugh	} h u g h
Adam	} a d a m	Ida	} i d a
Adelaide	} a d e l a i d e	Isaac	} i s a a c
Albert	} a l b e r t	James	} j a m e s
Alfred	} a l f r e d	Jane	} j a n e
Alice	} a l i c e	John	} j o h n
Alonzo	} a l o n z o	Joseph	} j o s e p h
Amelia	} a m e l i a	Josephine	} j o s e p h i n e
Amos	} a m o s	Julia	} j u l i a
Amy	} a m y	Katie	} k a t i e
Andrew	} a n d r e w	Lizzie	} l i z z i e
Aun	} a u n	Louisa	} l o u i s a
Anna	} a n n a	Louise	} l o u i s e
Aunie	} a u n i e	Lucretia	} l u c r e t i a
Arthur	} a r t h u r	Lucy	} l u c y
Benjamin	} b e n j a m i n	Lydia	} l y d i a
Bertha	} b e r t h a	Mark	} m a r k
Caleb	} c a l e b	Martha	} m a r t h a
Calvin	} c a l v i n	Mary	} m a r y
Caroline	} c a r o l i n e	Matilda	} m a t i l d a
Carrie	} c a r r i e	Minnie	} m i n n i e
Charles	} c h a r l e s	Minola	} m i n o l a
Clara	} c l a r a	Moses	} m o s e s
Clarence	} c l a r e n c e	Myra	} m y r a
Cora	} c o r a	Nora	} n o r a
Daniel	} d a n i e l	Olive	} o l i v e
David	} d a v i d	Oliver	} o l i v e r
Dora	} d o r a	Olivia	} o l i v i a
Dyantha	} d y a n t h a	Peter	} p e t e r
Edgar	} e d g a r	Philip	} p h i l i p
Edwin	} e d w i n	Priscilla	} p r i s c i l l a
Edward	} e d w a r d	Rhoda	} r h o d a
Elias	} e l i a s	Robert	} r o b e r t
Eliza	} e l i z a	Rosa	} r o s a
Elizabeth	} e l i z a b e t h	Rufus	} r u f u s
Ellen	} e l l e n	Ruth	} r u t h
Emma	} e m m a	Sally	} s a l l y
Eva	} e v a	Sarah	} s a r a h
Ezra	} e z r a	Stephen	} s t e p h e n
Fanny	} f a n n y	Susan	} s u s a n
Flora	} f l o r a	Thomas	} t h o m a s
Francis	} f r a n c i s	Viola	} v i o l a
Frederic	} f r e d e r i c	Wallace	} w a l l a c e
George	} g e o r g e	Walter	} w a l t e r
Grace	} g r a c e	William	} w i l l i a m

### Proper Names.

We take great pleasure in producing this month, for the instruction of those of our numerous readers who are not “well up” in the phonographic art, a table of proper names, together with the phonographic signs denoting them. By reference to the accompanying table, it will be seen that the first of each triplet of Short-hand names corresponds to the first of each triplet of names in common print. The names are given in the Corresponding style, with the vowels. Two of the names would be shorter, as to outline, in the reporting style; *Charles*, would require but one stroke, *Cherls*; *Daniel*, would be written *Dee-Nel*. *David* might be written with *Deft*. This list will include many names that will be considered particularly sweet, because they happen to be the names of persons who are objects of our affections. See how sweet and private the phonographic name will look! *Minola* (accent on second syllable) is a new name. Non-phonographers will like to know at least enough of Phonography to write their names phonographically. And having learned that, we hope they will be stimulated to learn the entire art—the most beautiful of any.

## Shorthand Squibs.

Phonography flourishes — phonographers do not.

There is nothing like a shorthand reporter to take a man down.

The first instalment of a brief history of phonography is crowded out. It will appear in our next issue.

A Chicago book-firm say they have to keep a large stock of Graham's books, as they sell more of his than of all the other shorthand works combined.

A Chicago correspondent advertised for reporting-style correspondents, without mentioning the system he used, — and all but one, of many answering, wrote Standard Phonography.

Mr. T. Gibson will make his *debut* this session as a Parliamentary stenographer for the *Toronto Globe*. Mr. A. C. Campbell, lately of the *Montreal Gazette*, has also been added to its shorthand staff.

G. B. Bradley, Toronto, late of *Hansard and Globe*, will make, with A. Wallis, the *Mail's* gallery team. T. J. Richardson has not yet joined any journal, and seems to be waiting the revival of the *Hansard*.

Notwithstanding an unlucky beginning, some of Marsh's pupils have so far adopted Standard Phonography as to have become pretty fair reporters; and undoubtedly wish they were not only almost but entirely Standard Phonographers.

Professor Clarence King, the geologist, characterized a report made by Marsh, who claims to be "the greatest reporter on the Pacific Coast," as a "monumental misrepresentation," and the *Student's Journal* says that "the lines connecting the corrections with the errors in the mis-report remind one of a spider's web filled with the remnants of flies, beetles, musquitos, etc., only that, in this case, the spider was caught in the web."

The *Student's Journal*, Vol. VII, No. 10, contains a table showing the confusing disagreements of Underhill and Isaac Pitman with the Old Phonography and with one another. To complete the exposition there is also presented a plate exhibiting the "Standard Phonographic Consonant System," which demonstrates that Mr. Graham has preserved, almost intact, not only the primary consonant alphabet of the Old Phonography, but, also, almost all of the group-consonant signs.

## A Reporter on Babies.

A young reporter attended the baby show and inspected a pair of twins. "Very pretty indeed," he said with sweet earnestness. "Which is the oldest?" "Neither," said the mother, looking surprised and somewhat angry. "I observe," he continued, pointing at one of the cherubs with his pencil, "that this little one does not look well. I trust he has enough to eat?" "He is a girl, sir," replied the mother, with intense dignity; "and her diet is properly attended to, sir." "Yes, of course," continued the young reporter, looking more critically at the child; "I was aware of that. I mis-spoke. Now don't you think that the paleness of the little thing is unnatural? I would not insinuate that it has not enough to eat, but is the food of the right kind? Now I know that nothing builds up the system more rapidly than roast beef. You have heard of the blood-cure, I suppose? I would not recommend it as yet; but the child ought to have a liberal supply of fresh beef at once. No teeth, I observe, too," pursued the reporter, musingly; "that's very bad indeed. I suppose the unhappy child has been brought here as a curiosity. And it has no hair worth mentioning. Poor thing!" He turned to the mother and remarked, knowingly and patronizingly, "Let us be thankful, my poor woman, for the progress of science and arts. The unfortunate child can be provided with teeth by the dentist, and there are hair restoratives. We may at least assume that it has a soul; and we know that not a sparrow is permitted to fall to the ground unnoticed. Even the hairs of our heads are numbered, and you may rest assured that this miniature representative of our truly fallen humanity was sent hither for some good purpose. It is awful, my poor woman — take it away." And the poor mother, bursting into tears, took up her babes and fled distractedly from the place.

A dollar bill (either U. S. or Canadian currency) enclosed in an envelope with a registration stamp on it (costing two cents in Canada and ten cents in the U. S.), and addressed to this office will secure the *Miscellany* for one year.

The foremen of printing offices are respectfully asked to canvass their offices for subscriptions to the *Miscellany*. Send for specimen copies and show them to all hands, not forgetting the boys.



The brighter lights of Strakosch Opera troupe gathered around them a few friends one evening for a quiet little supper. The talk turned on Max Strakosch's new baby.

"He's got a tooth," said a gentleman sitting at one end of the table.

"Max is very proud of his baby," said Miss Kellogg, who was setting at the other end.

"Yes," said the gentleman, still carrying out his own train of thought, "and he's got two more coming."

Miss Kellogg shrieked and dropped her napkin and her knife and fork, while the gentleman still farther enlivened matters by insisting that his reference was solely to the teeth.

"Well, Charley," said his father as he took down the Bible the other evening, "what shall I read to you to-night—Daniel in the lions' den, or David and Goliath, or—" "No, no," interrupted Charley, "none of them, pa; read how Haman got the grand bounce. That's a bully story." And with mingled feelings of surprise and sorrow his father opened the book at Esther.—*Boston Transcript.*

ADVERTISERS like to know when and where their advertisements are paying best, therefore, any person writing for things advertised in the *Miscellany*, would do that publication immense good and themselves no harm if they would mention the fact that the *Miscellany* brought it to their notice.

#### MARRIED.

At Almonte, Ont., on Thursday, 2nd Jan., by the Rev. J. Bennett, Mr. Jas. McLeod, of the *Smith's Falls News*, to Miss Sarah Cameron, of Almonte.

At St. Felix's Church, Rollo Bay, P. E. I., by the Rev. Stephen Phelan, P. P. of Charlottetown, assisted by the Rev. D. F. Macdonald, P. P. of Souris, P. R. Bowers, Esq., Queen's Printer and editor and proprietor of the *New Era*, to Miss Mary Ellen Cahill, both of Charlottetown.

#### DIED.

At Alberton P. E. I., on the 31st January, William Welsh, printer, aged 39 years.

FOR SALE.—1 RUGGLES JOB PRESS,  $9\frac{1}{2} \times 14\frac{1}{2}$ ; will do good work and will be sold cheap. Reason for selling: to make room for larger press. Address "News," Smith's Falls, Ont. 3-5-3

## BARGAINS.

ONE HUGHES & KIMBER

28-inch Perforating Machine.

Price \$70.00.

ONE 18-INCH

"Guillotine" Cutting Machine.

Price \$75.00.

ONE No. 3

"Hoe" Embossing Machine,

or can be used for a Smasher.

Good as new; cost \$1300.00. Price \$390.

All the above Machines are in first-class order. F. o. b. in Toronto.

EWD. W. BLACKHALL,

3-7-1

21 Wellington street, West.

## Vick's Floral Guide.

A BEAUTIFUL work of 100 PAGES, ONE COLORED FLOWER PLATE and 300 ILLUSTRATIONS, with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, and how to grow them. All for a FIVE CENT STAMP. In English or German.

The *Flower and Vegetable Garden*, 175 pages, Six Colored Plates and many hundred Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; \$1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

*Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine*, 32 pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price \$1.25 a year; Five Copies for \$5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cts.

VICK'S SEEDS are the best in the world. Send Five Cent Stamp for a *Floral Guide*, containing List and Prices, and plenty of information. Address,

JAMES VICK,  
Rochester, N. Y.

3-7-1

FOR SALE.—About 50 lbs. NONPAREIL MUSIC TYPE, nearly new, Johnson's manufacture, price \$1.25 per lb. Also—Two Nonpareil Music Type Cases. Address "Music," in care of Editor of *Miscellany*. 2-10-1f

FOR SALE.—A SECOND-HAND HAND Press, in good order. Price \$150. Size  $23\frac{1}{2} \times 33\frac{1}{2}$ . Address

H. E. NORMANDIN,  
3-5-3 245 St. James' street, Montreal.

## The International Printing Trades' Directory.

A Cheap Mode of keeping Names and Addresses constantly before the Trade.

RATES FOR THE DIRECTORY—Inserting Name and Address under one heading 25 cents per month, or \$3.00 per year. Extra matter after Name and Address, giving details of business, 15 cents per line per month additional. New Headings will be inserted when desired.

### Bookbinders' Thread.

WALTER WILSON & CO., 1 and 3 St. Helen street, Montreal, Q. See advt.

### Bookbinding and Paper-ruling.

RICHARD HEANS, Chubb's Corner, Prince William street, St. John, N. B.

### Bronze Powder.

The Manhattan Bronze Company, 153 Washington street, New York.

### Commercial Traveler.

WILLIAM WALKER, P. O. Box 726, Toronto, Ontario.

### Correspondence and Press Agency.

PARIS CORRESPONDENCE COMPANY & PRESS AGENCY, Fred. Conner, manager, 14 Rue de Chabrol, Paris, France. See advt.

### Dealers in Printing Machinery and Inks.

GOODWILLIE, WYMAN & CO., 35 Federal street, Boston.

### Engravers on Wood.

CHARLES H. FLEWELLING, Market Building, St. John, N. B. See advt.

CONNELLY & CO., 248 Washington street, Boston, Mass. See advt.

G. C. LOEWENTHAL & CO., 732 Sansom street, Philadelphia, Penn. See advt.

### Lithographers' and Bookbinders' Supplies.

WELFF & CO., 32 St. Sulpice street, Montreal, P. Q. See advertisement.

### Paper Bag Manufacturers.

J. T. BESSERER & SONS, 98 and 100 St. Paul street, Quebec, Q. See advt.

### Paper-Cutting Machines.

C. C. CHILD, 64 Federal street, Boston, Mass. See advt.  
EDWARD IRON WORKS, Buffalo, N. Y. See advt.

### Paper Manufacturers.

MAPANE MILLS PAPER MANUFACTURING CO., Espanee, Ontario. See advt.

L. RORDON, Merriton, Ontario. See advt.

JOHN CRILLY & CO., 389 St. Paul street, Montreal, Q. See advt.

L. FORD & CO., 62 Paul Street, Quebec, Q. See advt.

BENNET & CO., St. Paul street, Montreal, P. Q. See advt.

### "Peerless" Presses and "Peerless" Paper Cutters.

GLOBE MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 44 Beckman street, New York.

### "Premium" Goods.

R. W. SHOPPELL, 137 Eighth st., New York. Steel Engravings and Chromos supplied in quantities for premium purposes.

### Printing Inks.

BAYLIS, WILKES MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Nazareth street, Montreal, Q. See advt.

GEO. H. MORHILL, 30 Hawley street, Boston, Mass. See advt.

### Printing Press Manufacturers.

CAMPBELL PRINTING PRESS AND MANUFACTURING CO. Office, 39 Beckman street, New York. Factory, Wythe Av. & Hewes st, Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

C. C. CHILD, 64 Federal street, Boston, Mass. See advt.  
W. P. KIDDER, 117 Congress and 18 Federal streets, Boston, Mass.—The "Kidder" Printing Press. See advertisement.

F. M. WEILER, 23 Chambers street, New York. See advt.

### Printers' Rollers and Composition.

WILD & STEVENS, 28 Hawley street, Boston, Mass.  
BAYLIS, WILKES MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Nazareth street, Montreal, P. Q. See advt.

J. T. BESSERER & SONS, 98 and 100 St. Paul street, Quebec, Q. See advt.

### Printers' Machinist.

E. BANFILL & CO., 9 Waterloo street, St. John, N. B. See advt.

### Ready-Made Wood Cuts, Etc.

R. W. SHOPPELL, 137 Eighth st., New York. 20,000 miscellaneous Cuts on hand. Books, papers, and advertisements of any description illustrated.

### Stationery and Printers' Supplies.

J. L. McCOSKERY, Emms & Gardner Block, Prince Wm. street, St. John, N. B. See advt.

### Type Foundries.

BOSTON TYPE FOUNDRY, No. 104 Milk, corner of Kilby street. John K. Rogers, Agent. See advt.

DOMINION TYPE-FOUNDING COMPANY, Montreal and Toronto. See advt.

FARMER, LITTLE & CO., 63 and 65 Beekman street, New York.

The Old New York Type-Foundry.

Established in 1510.

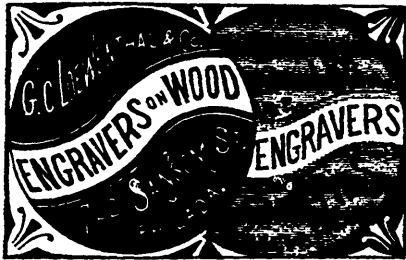
Hard Metal.—Accurately Finished Type.

### Wrapping Papers, Straw Board, Roofing Felt, &c.

J. FORD & CO., 62 Paul street, Quebec, Que. See advertisement.

**Cheapest Engraving Establishment in the East!**

Designs Furnished. Send for Estimates.



THE ENGRAVERS' MODEL CABINET, a complete outfit, contains Shade, Pad, Blocks, and a handsome Book of Instructions, illustrated.

Price: No. 1 Cabinet, . . . . . \$5 00  
 " 2 " " . . . . . \$3 75

**JOHN J. TIERNAY,**

Importer and Dealer in

**HAVANA CIGARS**

AND

**TOBACCOS,**

Main Street, - - - Portland,

3-6-12

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

**G. McBREAIRTY,**

DEALER IN

**Wines, Liquors and Cigars,**

**194 UNION STREET,**

3-6-12

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

**Ancient & Modern Languages.**

**PROF. MORIN, M. A. and M. L.,**

Graduate of L'Academie de Paris,

WHERE he taught for upwards of eight years the above languages, has taken up his residence in this city and will be pleased to receive pupils for instruction.

PROF. MORIN possesses superior testimonials and offers excellent inducements to those wishing to acquire a correct knowledge of the languages.

Application for terms and particulars can be made through this journal. 3-6-12

**MAILING TYPE WANTED.**—A font of Mailing Type for about 2,000 names. Send proof of type, age, and price, etc., to "MACHINE," office of this paper. 2-12-12

**To Paper Makers and others.**

**H. N. SMITH,**

Windsor Mills, Quebec,

HAVING a long experience in the erection of FURNACES and STEAM BOILERS, with the latest fuel-saving improvements, and utilizing cold air, is open to engagements.

Best of references furnished. 3-6-12

Established 1842.

**JAMES DUFFY,**

**WINE MERCHANT,**

Portland Bridge,

**ST. JOHN, N. B.**

Importer of the celebrated

**ENCORE WHISKY,**

which is specially bottled for him at the Distillery under the inspection of Her Majesty's Excise.

THE

ENCORE "Lancet": Wholesome and pleasant. WHISKY

ENCORE "British Medical Journal": A safe stimulant. WHISKY

ENCORE "Medical Times": Very wholesome. May be safely used. WHISKY

ENCORE "Medical Press": Invaluable as an alcoholic stimulant. WHISKY

ENCORE "Medical Record": The purest of alcoholic stimulants. WHISKY

ENCORE Particularly recommended to editors and compositors. WHISKY

EVERY GALLON GUARANTEED EQUALLY PURE

In stock, duty paid or in bond,

**Finest Old Vintage Brandies,**

**JAMAICA RUM,**

**OLD TAWNEY PORT.**

ALSO:

A large assortment of Havana Cigars, various brands.

3-5-12

**C. H. FLEWWELLING,  
ENGRAVER ON WOOD,**

Room, 12 Third Flat,  
MARKET BUILDING,  
CHARLOTTE STREET,  
2-5-tf St. John, N. B.

**J. T. BESSERER & SONS,**

MANUFACTURERS OF

Patent Machine Paper Bags and  
Paper Flour Sacks.

ALSO

Agent for the sale of Paper of the Lorotte Paper Co.

98 AND 100 ST. PAUL STREET,  
**QUEBEC.**

**BESSERER'S L X L COMPOSITION.**

I take pleasure in drawing the attention of all printers to my  
special composition for the manufacture ofinking rollers; it is pro-  
duced by all who have already used it as superior to any other now  
in use, and invaluable to all printers who have been sufferers by  
various compositions. It is specially adapted to job work on account  
of its durability.

XXX 45 cts. Manufactured by J. T. BESSERER,  
XX 35 " 98 and 100 St. Paul street,  
X 30 " QUEBEC.

Five per cent off for cash. ALL GOODS WARRANTED.  
2-10-12

**J. RIORDON,**

**MERRITTON**

**PAPER MILLS,**

MERRITTON, ONT.

The largest Paper Mills in the Dominion of  
Canada. Capacity 8 tons per day. I-4-tf

**WULFF & CO.,**

32 St. Sulpice Street,

**MONTREAL,**

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

All kinds of Glues and Glycerine; Gold & Silver  
Leaf; Imitation Gold Leaf and Bronzes,  
Colored Paper and Morocco Leather,  
Indigo Paste and Carmine for  
ruling, and all kinds of fine  
colors for Marbling.

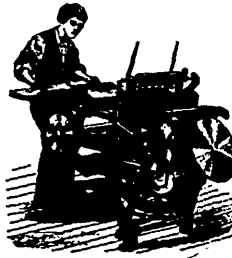
Lithographers' inks and sundries.

Send for price lists!

2-9-12

**"LIBERTY"**

**Treadle Job Printing Press!**



FOUR SIZES:

- No. 2, 7x11
- " 2a, 9x13
- " 3, 10x15
- " 4, 13x19

Inside of  
Chase.

For simplicity of construction,  
durability, strength of build  
and ease in adjusting,  
the above machine is  
unrivalled.

WORLD'S FAIR PREMIES:  
Paris 1867 and 1875; London  
1862; Vienna 1873; Manches-  
ter 1875; Santiago, Chili,  
1875; Philadelphia 1876.

SOLE MANUFACTURER:

**F. M. WEILER,**

23 Chambers St., New York

AGENTS FOR CANADA:

Messrs. MILLER & RICHARD,

Toronto.

9-12-12

**BAYLIS, WILKES M'F'G. CO'S.**

**PRINTING INKS,**

For Newspaper and Job Printing.

**COLORED INKS**

A SPECIALTY,

For Posters, Streamers, Handbills and  
General Job work.

**ROLLER COMPOSITION,**

'BEST IN CANADA.

Encourage Home Industry.

MONTREAL.

3-5-12

**E. BANFILL & CO.,**

**Practical Machinists,**

9 WATERLOO STREET, -- ST. JOHN, N. B.

All kinds of machinery made and repaired.  
Having had an extensive experience in putting  
up and repairing Printing and Bookbind-  
ing Machinery of all kinds, we think  
we can guaranter entire satisfac-  
tion in these lines. At all  
events, give us a trial.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE, DAY OR NIGHT.

Orders solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

2-3-11

**E. H. MACALPINE,**

Attorney-at-Law,

Conveyancer, etc.

ROOM 3, BARNHILL'S BUILDING,

Princes Street. - - - ST. JOHN, N. B.

2-4-11

GEORGE H. MORRILL,

MANUFACTURER OF

# PRINTING INKS,

No. 30 Hawley Street,

BOSTON.

INKS manufactured expressly to suit climate.

The St. John "Telegraph" and many other newspapers in the Provinces are printed with this Ink. 1-7-11

## JOHN CRILLY & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WHITE, COLORED and TONED

## PRINTING PAPERS,

Envelopes and Paper Bags,

No. 389 ST. PAUL STREET,

Mills at Joliette, P. Q.

MONTREAL.

Fine Manilla and Flour Sack Paper.

2-10-12

## BENNET & CO.,

### Manufacturers of Paper Bags.

Wholesale and Retail Stationers.

Nos. 1, 2 and 3 White, Toned, Colored and Fine Job Papers, Envelopes, &c.

St. Paul Street, . . MONTREAL.

2-10-12

### Notice to Printers.

THE SUBSCRIBER having made a speciality of PRINTERS' SUPPLIES, begs to call attention to his well selected stock of Papers of all grades.

CARDBOARDS—assorted; CARDS—all the regular sizes; odd sizes cut to order;

BILL HEADS, STATEMENTS, NOTE and LETTER HEADS—different papers—constantly on hand, or ruled promptly to order.

Orders for the most difficult ruling, or any pattern, executed promptly and charges moderate.

Also,—Agent for the NAPANEE MILLS PAPER CO'Y. A full stock of Nos. 2 and 3 Print. always on hand or ordered promptly.

I will guarantee to give good satisfaction, and to sell at prices that defy competition.

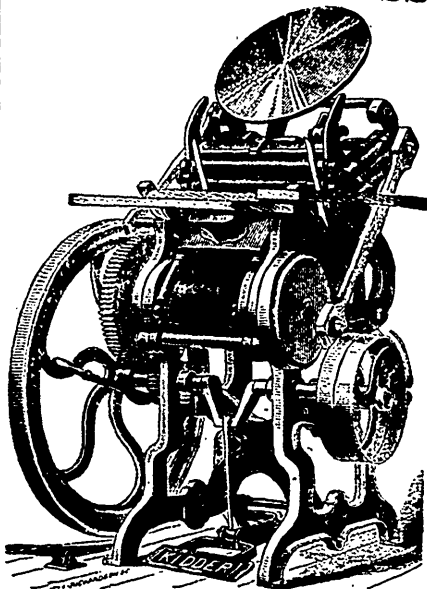
J. L. McCOSKERY, - - Prince Wm. Street,

Emmie & Gardner Block,

2-1-11

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

## THE NEW PRESS.



The "Kidder" Printing Presses, now so favorably known in New England, are about to be introduced in Canada.

Our Agencies will soon be arranged and names inserted here. For circulars, terms, etc., address the inventor and Patentee,

W. P. KIDDER,

117 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

2-11-11

## WRAPPING PAPERS.

Constantly on hand, and made to order:

Fine Grey, No. 2 Brown, Straw, Match and Wall Paper.

—ALSO—

### Roofing Felt, Strawboard, &c.

Orders executed with promptness.

J. FORD & CO.,

62 Paul Street, Quebec.

MILLS: PORTNEUF.

2-10-12



THE ACME

Newspaper and Job Presses,

Unquestionably the easiest running—best adapted for Newspaper and Jobwork—

most economical to use, and cheapest well-built press in the market. Send for circulars.

C. C. CHILD,

2-8-12 64 Federal St., Boston

AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF TYPOGRAPHY.

# THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY.

A Monthly Newspaper Devoted to the Interests of Printing and all the Kindred Arts in Canada and the United States.

The only independent Printer's Periodical published not connected with an Advertising Agency, Type Foundry, Press Manufactory, or Printers' Furnishing Warehouse.

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY has a circulation of 2,000 copies monthly in Canada and the United States, Great Britain and France, Australia, New Zealand and New South Wales, Newfoundland and West India Islands, Africa and South America. It goes direct to the place the Advertiser wants to reach.

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY will be mailed (postpaid) to subscribers in Canada and the United States for \$1 currency, and to the United Kingdom for 4s. sterling. HALF PRICE TO APPRENTICES.

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY supplies a long felt want, and is the best publication devoted to the typographic and kindred arts now issued. Printers should support it because it is published in their interest and for their benefit. A few of its chief features are: a department devoted to "Practical Matters"—very valuable, interesting and reliable; extensive correspondence from all parts of the United States and Canada; letters pertaining to the craft from the Paris Exposition; English and Foreign items from all the world over, interesting and numerous selections and "sorts." It is read, preserved, and bound by nearly all practical printers on account of the valuable nature of its contents, making it a PERMANENT BENEFIT TO ADVERTISERS.

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY is sent to every newspaper and job printing office in the Dominion of Canada, United States and Great Britain; besides, it is eagerly sought after by the practical printer everywhere. Therefore, it must prove an unsurpassed medium through which to advertise any article used by Editors, Printers, Bookbinders, etc. It will prove itself the *cheapest* as well as the *best and only sure medium* Advertisers can adopt to bring their materials to the notice of those who use them.

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY has for its regular patrons employers and employes, Printers and Bookbinders, Publishers and Proprietors, Editors and Reporters, Lithographers and Paper Rulers, Stationers and Booksellers, Paper-makers and Authors, Type, Ink and Press Manufacturers and Dealers, etc.

### TRANSIENT ADVERTISING RATES.

One page, one insertion.....	\$10 00	Two inches, one insertion.....	\$2 00
Half page, ".....	6 00	One inch, ".....	1 00
Quarter page ".....	3 50	One line, ".....	10

Notices in reading Matter, per line, each insertion, 25 cents.

Inserts of unobjectionable matter, furnished by the advertiser, and printed uniform in size with the *Miscellany*, will be taken at the following rates: Single leaf, \$15; two leaves (four pages), \$25; four leaves, \$40; over four leaves to be subject to special agreement.

Contract rates, and any other information, may be had on application to the proprietor.

All orders for transient advertising (to secure attention) must be accompanied by a remittance to cover the same. All letters and papers must be addressed to

**HUGH FINLAY,**

St. John, N. B., Canada.

## "SORTS."

Recognized rank—Boarding-house butter.

The character that needs law to mend it is hardly worth the tinkering.

Matchless.—Sandy: "Hae ye a licht, Tonal?" Tonal: "Ah; but it's oot."

An advertisement travels and works while the merchant is asleep and his store is closed.

It may not be generally known that editors get one important item of subsistence at a low price; they get bored for nothing.

The girls like the new song, "Put your armour on, my boys." It sounds so much like "Put your arm around me, boys."

Why is an author looking for writing fluid like a coroner discharging the duties of his office? Because he is holding an ink-quest.

When a loafer enters the sanctum of a busy editor, and when the editor says, "Glad to see you're back," what does he mean?

The *Western Whangdoodle*, *Tough Citizen*, *Smooth Coon*, *Sunday Loafer*, and *Baby Mine* are the names of newspapers in Kentucky.

A religious weekly lately published an article "How to take a missionary collection." Show us the collection, and we will find a way to take it.

It is a well-known truism that people learn wisdom by experience. "A man," says Jones, "never wakes up his second baby to see it laugh."

The *Utica Observer* truthfully remarks, when a printer sets on a poem it is bound to be printed, but when an editor sets on a poem it will never be printed.

The Canucks are making a tremendous racket over Lorne and Louise. They cannot correctly be called the Queen's dumb-minions.—*Boston Traveller*.

A Connecticut editor, having been elected fence-viewer, calls on all who have fences to be viewed to bring them to his office, under penalty of the law.

A devoted husband says the phonograph is simply a machine that "talks back," and that he has had one of that kind in his house ever since he was married.

"When a man's chin whiskers turn gray before the hair on his head does, it shows which part of him has done the most work," observed a philosophical exchange.

Mr. Herring, editor of the *Petrolia Advertiser*, is the happy possessor of a pair of twin boys. The local press are in dispute as to whether they are herrings or suckers.

An Indiana editor says: "It is just as easy for a child to fall into a tub of cold water as into a tub of hot water, and yet we never read of a child's falling into a tub of cold water."

When a man lifts his hat to a lady he mistakes for an acquaintance, and discovers that she is a

stranger, it requires a great deal of tact to make believe that he is only scratching his head.

An editor pitched into a judge and called him "a porous *nisi prius* creature, but the compositor set it up, "a glorious, wise, and pious nature." The judge, on the whole, was pleased with the attack.

A compositor, in setting up the toast: "Woman — without her, man would be a savage," got the punctuation in the wrong place, which made it read: "Woman without her man, would be a savage."

An enthusiastic editor wrote after the convention, "The battle is now opened;" but, alas! the intelligent compositor spelt "battle" with an "o," and his readers say they have suspected it all along.

An editor's wife never goes through her husband's other trousers pockets to strike a package of love letters. Editors are not like the wicked, unfaithful men of the world—editors rarely have the other trousers."

"Dinnis, darlint; och, Dinnis, what is it you're doing?" "Whist, Biddy, I's trying an ixpariment." "Murder! what is it?" "It's mesilf that's giving *hot water* to the hens, so they'll lay *bil'd aigs!*"

A good woman lately died in Ohio, whose judgment and christian qualities reminds us of some of our townspeople. She left by will \$113 for the establishment and conduct of a daily paper for one year.

The *Winnipeg Free Press* says: "If you want a notice in this paper to advertise your business interest, insert it as an advertisement. No more 'deadhead' advertising under the name of 'locals.'" Good! Next!

As a note of travel — on foot — the remark of a tramp who was begging something to eat is the best on record. He was so thin, he said, that when he had a pain he couldn't tell whether it was a stomach ache or a back ache.

Last year a country editor offered his paper one year for the largest water-melon. The offer has not been repented this season. Instead of doubling up his subscription list by the grand scheme, the melon did nothing but double up the editor.

The editor of the *Boston Globe* really believes in the theory that the earth's size is increased by meteor dust at the rate of a ton a day. So it is meteor dust, is it, which makes the earth bulge up toward you as you walk home of an evening towards morning?

A tramp printer recently visited Coaticook and worked upon the sympathies of our namesake over there, who believes that "charity begins at home," to the extent of about eight dollars, for which he did a few hour's work. Our *confere* announces himself still a believer in foreign missionary enterprize, provided the heathen are kept as far away as possible.—*Cocansville Observer*.

FIRST LETTER FOUNDRY IN NEW ENGLAND.

Established in 1817.

BOSTON TYPE FOUNDRY,

NO. 104 MILK STREET,  
BOSTON, MASS.

JOHN K. ROGERS, - - - AGENT.

Specimen Books to all customers ; Type at Dominion Prices. 3-3-6

TO ADVERTISERS !

Geo. P. Rowell & Co's  
SELECT LIST  
— OF —  
LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

Many persons suppose this list to be composed of CHEAP, low-priced newspapers. The fact is quite otherwise. The Catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST paper in the place. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. When printed in roman letters it is neither the best nor the only paper, but is usually a very good one, notwithstanding. The list gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper. IT IS NOT A CO-OPERATIVE LIST. IT IS NOT A CHEAP LIST. At the foot of the Catalogue for each State the important towns which are not covered by the list are enumerated. IT IS AN HONEST LIST. The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publishers' schedule. The price for one inch four weeks in the entire list is \$635. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are \$3,136 35. The list includes 970 newspapers, of which 163 are issued DAILY and 807 WEEKLY. They are located in 823 different cities and towns, of which 22 are State Capitals, 328 places of over 5,000 population, and 444 County Seats. LISTS SENT ON APPLICATION. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S NEWS-PAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, No. 10 Spruce st. (Printing House Sq.) N. Y. 2-10

\$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. 2-10

BARBOUR'S IMPROVED



Irish

Flax

Book Thread Spun from Best & Purest Fibre.  
WARRANTED UNIFORM IN STRENGTH AND SIZE.

Book Thread.			
No. 12, . . . . .	2 cord.	No. 18, . . . . .	2 cord.
" 14, . . . . .	2 do.	" 22, . . . . .	2 do.
" 16, . . . . .	3 do.	" 25, . . . . .	2 do.
" 18, . . . . .	4 do.	" 30, . . . . .	2 do.
" 16, . . . . .	5 do.		

For prices and particulars apply to  
WALTER WILSON & CO., 1 and 3 St. Helen Street,  
MONTREAL.  
2-2-12

NAPANEE MILLS

Paper Manufacturing Co'y.  
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

W. F. HALL, Secretary.  
Wm. FENLAV, Int'l with Canada Paper Co'y, Practical Superintendent.

ORDERS SOLICITED FOR  
Nos. 1, 2 and 3, White, Colored and Toned  
PRINTING PAPER.

P. O. BOX 121. 1-11-11

ACME SELF-CLAMPING  
LEVER CUTTER.

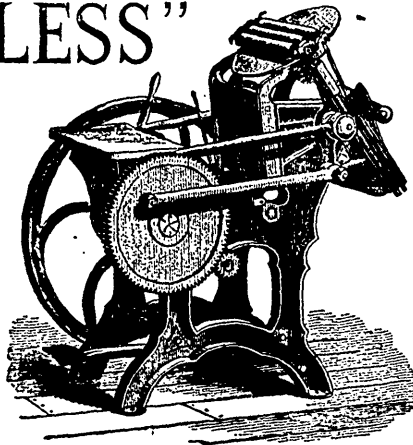
The Simplest, Cheapest, most  
Powerful and Strongest.  
PRICE, \$175  
C. C. CHILD,  
2-8-12 64 Federal Street, Boston.





# "PEERLESS"

Strength! Simplicity!  
Durability!



Ease of Running!  
Dwell on Impression!

HALIFAX, N. S., 30th January, 1879.

Globe Manufacturing Company, New York:

Gentlemen,—We have had one of your "Peerless" Presses at work during the last two months and we find that it gives us every satisfaction, and we consider that it is the best Job Press we have ever used.

[Signed]

JAMES BOWES & SONS.

## NEW PRICE LIST.

8 x 12 inside chase .....	\$225 00	11 x 16 inside chase .....	\$350 00
9 x 13 " .....	250 00	13 x 19 " .....	400 00
10 x 15 " .....	300 00	14 x 20 " .....	450 00

Boxing, \$10.00, \$7.00, \$6.00.—Steam Fixtures, \$15.00. Fountain for either size, \$25.00.  
Orders received and promptly attended to, by

3-4-12

G. W. JONES, 14 Sackville St., Halifax, N. S.

# JOHN L. CONNELLY & CO.

## DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS ON WOOD,

248 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

VIEWS, ILLUSTRATIONS, BUILDINGS, PORTRAITS, COLOR WORK.

We guarantee to do work from five to twenty per cent. lower than anybody; also, with despatch.

**SEND FOR ESTIMATES.**

In sending for estimates please enclose photograph if possible.

2-10-f

# PARIS CORRESPONDENCE CO. & PRESS AGENCY.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

Supplies on very moderate Terms—Letters, etc., on Current and Social Events, Theatres, Modes, Fashions, Science, Art, Literature, Tales, Agriculture, Markets, etc. Exhibition Letters; Press Commissions executed; Telegrams.

PARIS ADVERTISING AGENCY.—English, American, Colonial and Continental Newspapers represented.

OFFICE, 14 RUE DE CHABROL, PARIS, FRANCE.