

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.

- 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

Additional comments:/  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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 type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

# The Printer's Miscellany.

VOL. II.

ST. JOHN, N. B., CANADA, SEPTEMBER, 1877.

No. 3.

## CONTENTS.

	Page.
PRACTICAL—Contrast of Colors.....	49, 50
EDITORIALS—Special Notice to Subscribers; To Correspondents; The Apprentice Question; A Veteran Typo, "Daddy" Beers; The Caxton Anniversary; The late Halifax, N. S., Citizen; An Old Pioneer Gone; A Tramp's Obituary; Etc.....	51—54
Acknowledgments; Editor's Table; Etc.	55
CORRESPONDENCE—Letter from Philadelphia, Pa.; Notes from the "Hub;" Charlottetown Letter; Fraternal Greeting from "Old Dominion;" Matters in Mitchell; Newmarket Notes; Order in Printing Offices.....	56—62
"Devil"-isms.....	63
POETRY—"The Dying Typo;" A Pup in a Press-Room.....	64
NEWS OF THE CRAFT—Local and Dominion.....	65, 66
The Type Sticker; Births, Marriages and Deaths; Advertisements.....	58

## INDEX TO ADVERTISEMENTS.

	Page.
Boston Type Foundry.....	71
Barbour's Improved Irish Flax Book Thread	69
Dominion Type Founding Company.....	71
Geo. H. Morrill, Printing Inks.....	68
G. W. Jones, Agent for Printing Paper....	69
J. Riordon, Merritton Paper Mills.....	69
J. L. McCoskery, Stationery, etc.....	69
J. J. Smith & Co., Printing Inks.....	71
J. R. Prayn, Agent for Printing Paper.....	69
Napanee Mills Paper Manufacturing Co....	71
New Brunswick Paper Co.....	71
Richard Heans, Bookbinding, etc.....	71
Second-Hand Presses.....	69
Wm. Walker, Travelling Agent.....	69
Wants and For Sale.....	67

## CONTRAST OF COLORS.

It is wrongly supposed that the art of arranging colors so as to produce the best effects in printing is entirely dependent on the taste of the operator; for harmony is determined by fixed natural laws. The increasing demand for decorative or ornamental work renders it of some importance to the letter-press printer to make himself acquainted with these laws; as, without some attention to them, the most elegant designs of the type-founder, and the finest inks that can be made, may yield but an indifferent, if not a decidedly displeasing, result.

The following remarks will be of use to persons to whom the subject is new; but for a thorough explanation of it they should refer to Chevreul on *Colors*—a valuable work in the French language, which has been translated into English:—

I. We may, in the first place, consider WHITE LIGHT as composed of three primary colors—blue, red and yellow—duly blended; these three, in an infinite variety of proportion, serving to produce all the hues in creation. If we take any two of these primaries and mix them, we have a *secondary* color. Thus, blue and red form *violet*, blue and yellow give *green*, red and yellow make *orange*. Each of these secondary colors harmonizes perfectly with the primary which does not enter into its composition. Violet, for instance—itself a mixture of red and blue—harmonizes with yellow; green, having no red in its composition, agrees well with red; orange, in the same way, forms a perfect contrast with blue. Either of these contrasts has the effect of mutually brightening the colors employed; a red and a green, etc., being more beautiful when placed side by side than when viewed singly. This is termed the HARMONY OF CONTRAST OF COLORS; and a good example of it is seen in the scarlet geranium, or the holly; the one showing a light green leaf opposed to a bright red flower, and the other a deep green leaf with a dark red berry.

The *mixing* of colors is a very different thing from *contrasting* them; for, strange as it may seem, although one combination of the primary

A writer says the most cross-grained are by no means the worst of mankind, nor the humblest in station the best polished in feeling.

We often quarrel with the unfortunate to get rid of pitying them.—*Vauveugues*.

colors gives *white*, yet another proportion will produce *black*. While, then, red and green look beautiful side by side, it does not generally answer to print red ink on *gray paper*. The reason is, that as the ink is slightly transparent, some of the green shows through it, and appears somewhat black, and thus lowers the brilliancy of the red in the same degree as so much black ink would, if mixed with it. This remark will apply to orange or yellow on a blue paper, etc. The darker and fuller the body of color used the less it is affected in this manner.

The most perfect contrasts are those above mentioned, which are formed by the complementary colors; yet the primaries blue, red and yellow also agree well together. But if such colors as are not in harmony are placed near each other the effect is very damaging to their brightness. While red is made more brilliant by the proximity of green, it is dimmed and spoiled by placing it next an orange. Neither blue nor red contrasts well with violet, because the latter contains each of these colors in its composition. In any case where they must come into juxtaposition, the unpleasant effect may be lessened by adding a little of the opposite color: so, if a violet is to contrast with red, it will be well to give it a shade of blue, making it more *purple*; if, on the other hand, it is to contrast with blue or green, it should be made *redder*.

II. COLORS WITH BLACK. In all contrasts the depth of the color is an important element, but especially so in such as are to be affected by the presence of black. In but few instances will the latter bear the neighborhood of a very deep color to advantage, whilst it harmonizes with the lighter ones by contrast of tone. Yellow, from its near approach to white, should always be worked "full;" orange and green should also be full, and moderately deep in tone, to contrast with black. If a blue is employed it should be light, or it will impoverish the black and be weakened itself. A very light blue border, with a broad margin of white between it and the body of matter enclosed, will give a clean, bright look to black ink, and whiteness to the paper. A light pink (such as carmine reduced with flake white or with clear varnish) is also good; yet perhaps the preceding is preferable. Dark and heavy borders are frequently a positive injury to printing, where the working in a light shade would have secured

a good effect; for the border should always be so far secondary to the matter enclosed as not to draw off the attention too much to itself.

III. COLORS ON TINTED PAPERS AND TINTED GROUNDS. Besides the kind of harmony already mentioned, there is another which is produced by the contrast of light and dark shades of the *same* color. This might be employed in letter-press more frequently than it is at present, with some advantage, as the effects it is capable of yielding are very chaste and pleasing. In a photograph or an engraving all the effect is dependent on difference of tones of one color; and the beauty of a wood in summer consists chiefly in the contrast displayed by a variety of shades of green only. A deep green ink on a paper of a light tone of the same color is especially good, if a heavy letter is used; and indeed in most printing in colors, full, solid-faced letter should be preferred to outlines or shaded ones, which are difficult to work, and have at best but an inferior appearance unless the darkest tones are employed. A deep blue on a light blue ground, or against a light blue border, is also good; and without the latter accompaniment it is not unpleasant on a blue wove writing paper. To secure the proper effect, however, the tints should be of the same *hue*; that is, if the groundwork is of a bluish green, the color that is to be worked upon it should also be a green inclining to blue; if, on the other hand, the ground is of a yellower green, the body of ink should also be yellower; and so on. This may easily be managed by adding a small portion of ink of the color required, until the hue is matched.

IV. NEUTRAL TINTS. In selecting borders for the more chaste description of printing, it is a pretty safe rule to avoid such as cover much surface, if they are to be worked in any strong color or in black. When lighter tints are used they will bear extension over a larger surface; and in this case a pale gray or neutral border will have a beneficial effect on any body with which it is contrasted, as well as on black itself, which is purified by its proximity: If the central printing is in black *only*, or in black and yellow, a *lavender* gray may be substituted for the border. And in any case in which the central matter is all in one color it will improve it to have a border of gray which is *slightly tinged with the complimentary of such color*. Thus, if the body be red, a very small portion of *green* may be added to the gray; and so forth.—*Am. Printer.*

## 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 names and address of subscribers should be written plainly, that mistakes should not occur. All letters should be addressed to

HUGH FINLAY,  
Editor and Proprietor,  
St. John, N. B., Canada.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	9 mos.	1 yr.
One page.	\$10.00	27.00	50.00	70.00	90.00
Half page.	6.00	16.00	30.00	43.00	54.00
Quarter page.	3.50	9.00	17.00	25.00	31.00
Two inches	2.00	5.50	10.50	15.50	19.00
One inch.	1.00	2.80	5.50	7.60	10.00
One line.	10	..	..	..	1.00

Notices in reading matter, per line, each ins. 25

Inserts of unobjectionable matter, furnished by the advertiser and printed uniformly 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.

All orders for advertising must be accompanied by a remittance to cover the same.

## The Printer's Miscellany.

ST. JOHN, N. B., CANADA, SEPT., 1877.

## Special Notice to Subscribers.

The books containing the names, amounts and addresses of subscribers were lost in the late fire. All those whose term of subscription had not expired will oblige by sending in their names, amounts paid and addresses as soon as possible, in order that a new set of books may be opened and the time paid for filled up. Be particular in giving date, amount and address, and write them plainly. Those whose subscriptions had expired with the close of the volume would do well to RENEW AT ONCE if our efforts should have met with their approval. We shall welcome them as showing that our efforts to please or instruct have not been in vain. The paper will only be sent to those who pay their subscription in advance. Two thousand copies only will be printed of this number. Those

who desire to commence with the volume should lose no time in sending their subscriptions to this office, as our experience during the first year admonishes that those who delay will be disappointed in securing back numbers.

## To Correspondents.

A large number of letters are received every month at this office from parties asking information about the chances for a situation somewhere, which foundry makes the best type, which foundry sells the cheapest, who makes the best and cheapest paper, ink, presses, etc., etc., embracing the whole list of materials used by printers and bookbinders. Up to the present writing we have failed to find the necessary stamps enclosed for a reply. While we are willing to give a large share of our time in hunting up the necessary information and writing answers to all such correspondents, still we find there is very little profit in the transaction for us. The loss of time is not all either, but after hours spent in this gratuitous labor we find ourselves compelled to furnish postage stamps also. This is not fair. Correspondents who expect an answer must consider that our time is worth something, and enclose, at least, the necessary stamps for a reply.

"Norwich Notes" and "Providence Pencilings" were received four days too late for this number. All the forms were off excepting the outside eight pages, when they reached this office, October 31st. We are extremely sorry for this, because both letters are very interesting. However, we console ourselves with the hope that the next (October) number will be out in about two weeks from the issue of this one, and hence the letters will be quite seasonable.

CAPTAIN MAXWELL TROCKS, master of the steamship *Caspian*, of the Allan line, of Glasgow, sailing between Liverpool, Eng., St. Johns, Newfoundland, Halifax, N. S., and Baltimore, U. S., served three years as a printer in the *Observer* office, Ayr, Ayrshire, Scotland, after leaving school. He left the *Observer* office to go to sea.

MR. SAMUEL WYLDE, jun., of Milwaukee, Wis., U. S., is reporter on the *Daily News*, of that city. He and a partner formerly published a little trade weekly. Mr. Wyldé is a fellow-townsmen of Mr. Wm. Walker, one of our honorary correspondents.

### The Apprentice Question.

John McVicar, ex-president of the International Typographical Union, in his annual report to that body, at the twenty-fifth annual session, held at Louisville, Kentucky, June, 1877, made some pertinent remarks anent this vexed question. It seems strange that the combined ability of all the different trades cannot solve this apprentice problem. That an equitable system is much needed no one will deny. One that will protect the apprentice as well as the master and give *even-handed* justice to both.

Unless the different trades succeed in framing some general laws as shall put the apprentice in his proper position, give him his trade beyond a doubt, and make him serve his proper time in return therefor, the present "rule-of-thumb" system will have to work a cure itself. There cannot be much doubt that if the present mode is continued much longer there will be few if any apprentices to any trade. For few employers will risk taking a boy to learn a trade, because they will have no surety of him staying after they have taught him. To our mind there is a remedy near at hand: either from the action of the journeymen or apprentices. However, we submit Mr. McVicar's remarks in the hope that they will bear fruit:—

"That the number of apprentices taken, and being taken, to the printers' trade throughout our jurisdiction is far beyond the necessities of the trade, as well as in excess of the number to whom proper instruction in the business can be imparted, cannot truthfully be denied. But were we required to meet in the market, in competition for printers' labor, only the fruits of genuine apprenticeships—boys who had served their full term of apprenticeship and become competent workmen—even in increased ratio to the number we recognize as suitable, it would not be so bad as now, when, instead of an average of four years being spent upon an apprenticeship, the average will scarce reach two and one-half years, in which time, it is well known, no competent knowledge of the printing business can be gained.

"Though Young America is unquestionably opposed to restraint, I am satisfied that the best remedy for the evil referred to is an apprentice law in each State, by which it should be made unlawful to take an apprentice to a trade unless indentured, the employer being bound on his part to thoroughly teach the apprentice his

trade in all the branches carried on in his establishment; the apprentice being bound for himself, his parents or his guardian, to stay with and faithfully serve his apprenticeship to his employer. \* \* \* \* \*

"One thing further in this connection, which may be done here, and which I think the necessities of the case require, is the extension of the term of apprenticeship to *at least five years*, to apply to all apprentices in our trade going to the business from and after this date. I know that some subordinate Unions now require a five-year apprenticeship, but nineteen-twentieths of our subordinate Unions require but four years, as the International Union law now reads *at least four years*. Make the International Union law read *at least five years*, and all subordinate Unions will increase their term in accordance, and thus cut off at least twenty per cent. of the increasing surplus of printers."

### A Veteran Typo---"Daddy" Beers.

Among the veterans of the "art *typographique*" in Boston there is none more popularly known or revered by his associates and friends than the subject of this sketch, Mr. Hiram S. Beers, now employed as a compositor on the *Boston Herald*. For nearly half a century this gentleman has followed the fortunes and vicissitudes of the printing business, being twice a proprietor in that period. Mr. Beers was born in Taunton, Mass., in 1816, and began his apprenticeship to the printing business in 1832, with William Marshall, at Providence, R. I. In those days power presses were unknown, and apprentices had to learn how to "turn the crank and pull the bar" of the primitive hand press; and in this department Hiram soon became an adept. After about four years' tuition in the rules of composition and press work, Mr. B. was turned out "a full-fledged jour." Shortly afterward, in company with the late Clement Webster (editor of the defunct *Providence Post*), he embarked in the publishing business in Pawtucket, R. I., running a paper in the interests of the anti-slavery party. This venture did not "pan out" very well, and, after a series of trials and tribulations, the firm sold out the office. Mr. Beers then went to Boston and obtained a situation as a compositor on the *Aircate*, in which office he remained for some time. Subsequently he took a "sit" on the *Herald*, a paper which existed in "the Hub" prior to the

establishment of the present prosperous journal of that name. Soon after being installed in that office he associated himself with Mr. Wm. B. English, and bought out the establishment. They run the paper for some time, but as its publication was not productive of much profit, Mr. B. deemed it prudent to retire from the business, and the sheet shortly afterward "went up the flume." "Daddy" then returned to "the case," and worked in different offices until the present Boston *Herald* was started, on which he got a "frame," and has remained there ever since. His career through life has been marked by honesty and integrity, and his cheerful and kindly manner, and just and upright traits have endeared him to the members of the profession of which he is an ornament. As an evidence of the high esteem in which he is held by his associates of the *Herald*, we might mention the fact that they recently presented him with an elegant gold-headed cane. We fervently hope that "Daddy" will be spared many years to *distribute* his cheer and good humor; and when, at last, dissolution shall approach, and his *form* is *locked up* forever, we feel assured that the Great Proof Reader will find the *page* of his life *clean* and devoid of errors, eminently fit for *binding* in the *volume* with those who have been found PERFECT.

#### The Late Halifax, N. S., "Citizen."

We take the following particulars respecting the above paper from an exchange :

The *Citizen* was started in 1863, as a weekly, by Messrs. William Garvie and E. M. McDonald. Afterwards it was changed to a tri-weekly, and passed wholly into the hands of Mr. McDonald. About 1867 it became a daily paper and soon acquired a large circulation, and became one of the best journals in the province. The remaining two years, during which Mr. McDonald continued to edit it, were the most prosperous in its existence; but on the appointment of that gentleman to the office of collector of the customs, the *Citizen* was sold out to Mr. E. N. Sharp, of St. John. But after three months' possession, Mr. Sharp sold out to the "*Citizen* Publishing Company," who made the paper a tri-weekly, until 1874, when it was again issued as a daily. In January, 1877, Mr. Robert McConnell, late of the *Eastern Chronicle*, having bought the paper, began and has since continued to publish it until the present change. On the 27th August 1877, the paper was sold out to Charles Annand, proprietor of the *Morning Chronicle*, and is published by the new proprietor, under the new title of *The Citizen and Evening Chronicle*.

#### The Caxton Anniversary.

The Caxton celebration in commemoration of the four hundredth anniversary of the introduction of printing into England was opened on the 3rd of June, at the Horticultural Gardens, Kensington, by Mr. Gladstone. It was one of the most unique exhibitions ever held in London. The collection of early printing was very remarkable, comprising the oldest existing English newspapers, some dating as far back as 1667; the wonderful Stevens collection of Bibles, and the finest collection of music in the world. Among other works was a Charles I. copy of Shakespeare, lent by the Queen. In the Caxton room were 190 volumes from Caxton's press, including "Dictes and Sayings of the Philosophers, 1477," the first book issued from the Caxton press. There was also the "Recuyell of the Histories of Troye, 1474," the first book ever printed in English, and bought in 1812 for \$5,000. The exhibition closed on Saturday, Sept. 8th, when the various rooms and galleries were crowded with interested visitors. It has been pronounced a marked success.

The following sketch of how the art of printing was made popular in England is taken from an exchange :

William Caxton was a man of considerable wealth before he took to printing. Born in Kent, England, in 1411, he was in 1428 apprenticed to John Large, of the Mercer's Company and Lord Mayor of London in 1440. Caxton then went to the Netherlands, where he vigorously promoted English commerce, in consequence of which he was appointed to negotiate a treaty of commerce with the Duke of Burgundy, whose wife, Margaret of York, became so impressed with Caxton's talent and intelligence, that she gave him a position and commissioned him to translate works, among which was the "History of Troy." The art of printing then just developing in Germany, struck Caxton as destined to prove advantageous to English commerce, and he accordingly turned his attention to it, and in 1471 set up his first press in what is now known as the Old Jewry, by Cheapside, London. He only survived his return from Bruges fifteen years, during which he worked with prodigious energy, and succeeded in making his art popular with his countrymen. He trained a "chapel" of young printers. He was buried in the churchyard of St. Margaret's, and according to the churchwarden's accounts for 1490-92, there was paid : "Item, atte Bureyng of William Caxton iiij torches," 6s. 8d.; and "Item, for the velle atte same bureyng," 6d.

When is a soldier not a soldier? When he is *mustered*.

### An Old Pioneer Gone.

Thomas J. Graffe, one of the pioneers of Mount Forest, Ontario, passed to his rest on the 10th October. Having been connected with the printing business himself, as is also his son at the present time, his demise calls for more than a passing notice. We are indebted to the Mount Forest *Examiner* and *Confederate* for the following particulars:—

"Mr. Graffe was born in Limerick, Ireland, of Austro-Irish parents, on the 4th April, 1808, and was consequently over sixty-nine years of age at the time of his death. He came to this country about the year 1818, residing in the city of Montreal for some time, finally settling on a farm near Merrickville, and afterwards engaged in school teaching. He was appointed School Inspector, and was also made Coroner for North Leeds and Grenville. He left Merrickville in 1855, and settled in Mount Forest. He opened a land and conveyancing office, and was subsequently appointed an associate coroner for Wellington. In 1862, on the withdrawal of the *Express* by the late Mr. Greenham, he commenced the publication of the *Examiner*, and continued to do so until he disposed of the business in 1867 to the present publisher and his associate, Mr. McAdams. Mr. Graffe was married at Merrickville to Harriet Covil, one of the Bay of Quinte U. E. Loyalist stock. She died in 1870. The deceased's remains were followed to the grave by a large number of persons. The funeral ceremony was conducted by Rev. D. Fraser, followed by the very impressive services of the L. O. L., of which he was a member, Bro. I. S. Armstrong acting as chaplain. By his removal disappears a notable link connecting the difficulties of the old pioneer days with the comparative comforts of the present. May he rest in peace. He leaves a son, Mr. F. T. Graffe, one of the publishers of the *Lakefield News*, who has our sympathy in his affliction.

### A Tramp's Obituary.

A cotemporary, under date of September 24th, 1877, has the following touching story:

Two weeks ago to-day I assisted in paying the last tribute to the memory of one of the most noted printers on this continent. I allude to Mr. John G. Johnston—familiarily known as "Jac," *alias* "The Terror of the Lakes." He was killed on the Saturday before, while jumping aboard of a moving train: "Jac" was

perhaps one of the most extensively travelled printers in this or any other country, he having penetrated nearly all parts of the civilized globe. He was a first-class printer, a good writer on a newspaper, and an extremely jovial companion. Born in Canada (Toronto I think), he was always proud of his origin; but having spent most of his life in the United States, he was earnest and vehement in his eulogies of his adopted country and her institutions. His many friends and co-adventurers will be sorry to lose their old pard. He lived about four hours after the accident, scarcely conscious, until a few minutes before the final struggle, when he rallied for a few minutes. I asked him if he had any word to leave, and he replied, "No; only I would like my card buried with me." Almost his last words were: "I thought I would get mashed jumping a train sometime or other." Both his legs were completely smashed up. He bore the pain like a soldier of the line, and remarked at one time: "It's kind of hard, 'Rocky,' to pass in my checks in such an out-of-the-way hole as this." His life and adventures would fill a goodly volume, and no doubt your correspondents could give many interesting incidents and anecdotes relative thereto. Poor "Jac," he is gone. His last tramp on earth is over. An amiable gentleman, a kind friend, a hospitable craftsman and a genial soul, who can say but the Great Author above has seen more to forgive than condemn in "Jac's" eccentric career. He was buried in the village where he got killed—Hudson, Michigan, 184 miles from Chicago. I would that some abler pen than mine wrote the last kindly words for our old friend. *Requiescat in pace.*

Yours respectfully,  
"ROCKY."

Any one acquainted with further facts in relation to the above will confer a lasting obligation by corresponding with Josh. T. Johnston, *Brant Union*, Brantford, Ont.

THE ONTARIO PRESS ASSOCIATION.—The following are the officers of the Ontario Press Association for the ensuing year: "President, James Innes, of the *Guelph Mercury*; 1st vice-president, J. Shannon, of the *Kingston News*; 2nd vice-president, A. Matheson, of the *Stratford Beacon*; secretary-treasurer, W. R. Climie, *Boymanville Statesman*; assistant-treasurer, F. J. Gissing, *Woodstock Review*; executive committee, the officers, with the retiring president; H. Hough, *Coburg World*; J. B. Traves, *Port Hope Times*; E. Jackson, *Newmarket Era*; James Somerville, *Dundas Town Banner*; W. Creighton, *M. P. P., Owen Sound Times*; auditors, C. B. Robinson and E. Jackson.

SEND in subscriptions at once. Don't wait until you miss a number.

## Acknowledgments.

The following have been received up to the 31st October :—

Robt. Shives, Esq., St. John, N. B.	.....\$2 00
William Nagle, " " "	..... 1 00
W. G. Kearns, " " "	..... 1 00
Frank White, " " "	..... 1 00
C. W. Hutchinson, " " "	..... 1 00
W. J. Clark, " " "	..... 1 00
Gordon Wilcox, Esq., Norwich, Ct.	..... 1 00
L. J. Plumm, " " "	..... 1 00
N. S. Wentworth, " " "	..... 1 00
"Stick and Rule," " " "	..... 1 00
"Ink," " " "	..... 1 00
James Fulton, Toronto, Ont.	..... 1 00
G. C. Patterson, " " "	..... 1 00
Rufus Sharpe, Summerside, P. E. I.	..... 50
Weldon L. Crosman, " " "	..... 50
H. G. Tellier, Montreal, Q.	..... 1 00
Wm. Walker, Widnes, Eng.	..... 1 00
Wm. Walker, Napanee, Ont.	..... 1 00
Saml. Wilde, Milwaukee, Wis.	..... 1 00
T. W. Dutton, Liverpool, Eng.	..... 1 00
J. R. Pruy, Ottawa, Ont.	..... 1 00
Capt. Trockes, Halifax, N. S.	..... 1 00
A. H. Merrill, Brockville, Ont.	..... 1 00
A. DeFollett, Brooklyn, N. Y.	..... 1 00

By mistake the names of three *Summerside* printers—John Fisher, Charles Schurman and Patrick Crokan—appeared in the list of "acknowledgments" in the July No. under Charlottetown, P. E. I. Also, one name under Charlottetown should have been spelled *Leahey* instead of "Seabey." Possibly some other errors may have crept in that we have not observed yet. Hurry is our only excuse.

Our correspondence pages are very full this number, and will repay careful perusal. Our correspondents are entitled to our heartiest thanks for their trouble. No doubt, the craft generally will thank them also for their labor in their behalf.

The *Japan Weekly Mail* is the title of a paper published at Yokohama, Japan. It consists of twenty-eight small pages. Its subscription price is only \$24 per annum. Let's all go to Japan.

A merry but poor man being laughed at for wearing a short cloak, replied, "I will be long enough before I have done with it."

The London (England) *Daily Telegraph* consumes 100 tons (2240 lbs. to the ton) of printing paper weekly.

The future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother.—*Bonaparte*.

## THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE CANADIAN ADVERTISERS' GUIDE is the title of a pamphlet issued by the "Dominion Stereotype Founding Company," advertising agents, Brockville, Canada, and Ogdensburgh, N. Y. We have not had time to examine it carefully, but from a hasty glance through its pages we assume it has been carefully compiled. The printing was done by J. B. Traves, Port Hope *Times* office, and is very creditable to the workman.

The sixth annual report of the "Protestant Institution for Deaf-Mutes," Montreal, has been on our table for some time and should have been acknowledged before this. The report, which contains about forty pages, was printed by the boys of the institution. Thomas Widd is principal and teacher of printing.

"Historique des Journaux de Quebec, by Horace Tétu, is the title of a little volume of fifty odd pages from the press of Léger Brousseau, 7 Rue Buade, Quebec.

Specimens from the following have been laid upon our table :—

Geo. M. Bagnell, superintendent *Times'* job department, Hamilton, Ont.: circular in four colors.

The Mitchell, Ont., *Recorder* office, Race & Co.: Circular and two business cards in black.

S. M. Mackenzie, New Glasgow, N. S.: business card in four colors.

John Smith, Kingston, Ont.: business card in gold.

"THE ART PRESERVATIVE OF ALL ARTS."—This familiar motto is from the inscription upon the facade of the house at Harlem, formerly occupied by Laurent Koster or Coster, who is charged among others, with the invention of printing. Mention is first made of this inscription about 1628 :

MEMORIÆ SACRUM  
 TYPOGRAPHIA  
 ARS ARTIUM OMNIUM  
 CONSERVATRIX  
 HIC PRIMUM INVENTA  
 CIRCA ANNUM MCCCXLI.

Francis Winton, editor, publisher and proprietor of the St. Johns, Newfoundland, *Chronicle and Commercial Journal*, is Vice-Consul for the Brazilian government.

A DEFINITION.—*Words* are leaves—*ideas* are fruit.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from Philadelphia, Pa.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Oct. 10, 1877.

On Monday, the 1st of October came to hand Vol. II., No. 1, of the *Printer's Miscellany*. It, you may rest assured, met with a warm welcome, as it was like an old familiar friend returning to abide again with us, after an absence of many days. May such a calamity that overtook it on the very threshold of its babyhood, which retarded its onward and upward prosperity and popularity, be as far off as the end of Time itself! Now that it has been re-established by its plucky and indomitable projector, who lost all his worldly goods by the destroying demon of fire, let the printers of the United States and Canada give him a helping hand in the way of a big subscription list—for sympathy for misfortune without practical aid is of little avail—and send him rejoicing on his mission, which is to publish a printer's magazine for working and toiling printers. By so doing you will strengthen his hands and encourage him to perform what he has promised to do—give you the best journeyman's periodical that has yet seen the light of day, for the trifling sum of one dollar, a sum which every printer who invests will be repaid fourfold. Without your kindly aid and active co-operation the task will be a difficult and thankless one. So, fellow printers, be active and do your best.

On looking over its well-filled and edifying pages, my attention was attracted to the letter of Mr. Darwin R. Streeter, President of the International Typographical Union, bringing me to task for the remarks I made concerning the number of aspirants seeking "glory" in being sent as delegates to that most august body by the Philadelphia Union. When that communication was penned, little thought was given that censures from the "big chief" of the International Union would be promulgated through your columns. If Mr. Streeter imagines (and it appears he does, though erroneously) that the fair fame of the International Typographical Union has been ruthlessly assailed, it was, of course, his duty to come to the rescue. And how bravely he has done it. In the first place, he has attempted to heap ridicule on the writer, and then misconstrue the letter by false representations. Having no personal acquaintance with Mr. Streeter, I am, however, pleased

to shake hands with him through the medium of your growing journal, and to inform him that when he attempts to champion an institution like the International Union (when he has good grounds for it) he should do it in a becoming manner—one worthy of emanating from a person occupying the position that he does as its honored President. There is nothing whatever in my communication that speaks disparagingly of that body. By saying "where little or nothing is ever done" is sufficient cause for an anathema from this "high and mighty ruler;" so let it be. Mr. Streeter must recollect that this is a free and independent country, and as everybody has the right to think and say what he pleases, so long as no one is maligned, it is hardly worth while for him to attempt to muzzle the mouth of any one. He should also understand that people differ on various subjects, and that this world would be flat indeed if all were of one way of thinking. I should like to inform Mr. Streeter that I did give heed to what I was writing, (which I cannot say of him) notwithstanding the fact that he says my letter is full of gross misrepresentations. He says that the delegates that composed the convention at St. Louis were all gentlemen. I have no doubt they all were, even including himself. Further he says, that I would be a poor subject to "thrust" such "glory" upon. Thank you, Darwin. No doubt you are a capital judge—of what? Perhaps it would not be out of place here to remind the gentleman that a low comedian in his place is looked upon with more satisfaction than one who occupies a lofty position and is incapable of filling it; if I should judge from the remarks he has made use of, he fills the latter bill. Of course, that is the opinion of only one, and that one is evidently mistaken, as he has been chosen by a majority of his peers in convention assembled. Having said my say, I bid you adieu, Mr. Streeter, and hope to have the pleasure of meeting you again. But before I leave you, Mr. Streeter, one little word of advice in your ear. Let me tell you, as you occupy the position of President of the International Typographical Union, be a little more circumspect in your choice of language when you wish to reply to any communication of mine. Later—In looking over the communication of mine, referred to by your correspondent from St. Louis, there is not a word in it that an impartial observer can see that reflects disparagingly in any way

upon the International Union. It principally alludes in a jocose manner to the number of candidates that is always ready and willing to run for delegates. That, and nothing more! Your correspondent must have been *very* hard up for a subject in order to get his name in print and to make himself conspicuous; but it won't work. Further, he must have put on a very powerful pair of specs to discover such "gross misrepresentations" on our time-honored institution, when there was nothing whatever directly said about it. Fie, Mr. Streeter; be a little more careful in future, or you may find yourself in a hornet's nest. It is to be hoped, now that I have deigned to reply to his letter, that his vanity will be "muchly tickled." Again, *au revoir*, Mr. Streeter, and no more Darwinian theories.

Since I sent you my last letter many changes have taken place in this city. One of the oldest papers published in the United States—the *North American*—has become a "rat" office. If the Union men who worked in the office had been true to their principles, as they should have been, no such story would have to be told. When the time came to test their sincerity, whether they should work for less than the Union demanded, they were placed in the balance and found wanting. About one half of the men remained in, and the other half went out, the result was that the proprietors, with those men that remained in and the new comers, were able to get out the paper, just as if nothing had happened. One of the men that remained in was an ex-delegate to the International Convention.

Next in order was the "ratting" the office of Sherman & Co., a large book establishment. They found but little trouble in getting all the *men* they wanted at a lower figure than the Union scale called for.

The condition of the printer to-day in this city is worse than it was previous to the late "onpleasantness." Then, they received \$12 a week, when everything was cheap, and board could be got for \$2.50 a week. Now, the weekly salary of a printer is the princely sum of \$14 a week, and board ranging from \$4 to \$6 a week, and everything else in proportion. Thus, it will be seen, the prospects of the poor jour. is very poor indeed. Who wants to be a skilled typographer? O, who! at \$14 a week!

The printing trade still remains very dull in

this city, and the prospect for future activity is a problem that no one ever attempts to solve.

HAIR SPACE.

---

Notes from "the Hub."

BOSTON, MASS., Oct. 15, 1877.

We were extremely well pleased to receive the first number of Volume II of the *Miscellany*, and gladly welcome it after its recent "baptism of fire." It has become quite popular among the craft here, and our unanimous wish is, that it may flourish like "the green bay tree," and prove remunerative to its projector.

A source of great annoyance to the legitimate job printers of this city is the number of *amateur* typographers who have "opened up shop." Nearly every street has its "card printing house," where business and address cards are "ground out" for *twenty cents a hundred*. How these "factories" manage to pay for stock, rent, fuel, light, etc., and then manage to make a living profit, is a difficult problem to solve; but it is evident that the managers must earn a very precarious livelihood—no "fat" in them.

The Boston *Herald* Mutual Benefit Association held its regular quarterly meeting at the Sherman House yesterday afternoon, and the reports of the different officers show the organization to be in a perfect working condition. This association, which was only organized on the 31st of January last, now has a membership of 115, being composed exclusively of the editors, reporters, compositors, stereotypers, pressmen, and other employes of the *Herald* office. From the date of its inception up to the present time over \$300 has been paid out as benefits to sick and disabled members, a fact which speaks volumes in favor of men taking united action for the purpose of assisting each other in the dark hours of sickness and tribulation. The sick benefits derived from this association are \$10 per week, and when a death occurs a *per capita* assessment of \$1 is levied. The officers for the current term are: President, William J. Quinn; Vice-President, John Vincent; Treasurer, J. A. C. Rice; Financial Secretary, E. F. Stevens; Recording Secretary, Sam'l J. Byrne; Auditing Committee, Messrs. John H. Holmes, William Bowers and O. Hosmer.

Mr. Charles West, late of the *Herald* stereotype room, has taken H. G.'s advice and "went West." He is to take charge of the stereo-

typing department of the St. Louis (Mo.) *Republican*.

During the session of the Episcopal Convention in this city, the *Churchman* (the official journal of that denomination) was issued as a daily morning paper from the office of A. J. Wright & Co.

*Labor omnia vincit.* The membership of Boston Typographical Union, No. 13, is about 360, and the organization is in a flourishing condition.

The elegant and new building now being erected for the Boston *Herald* will be ready for occupancy about the 1st of January. The new edifice will be fitted up with every improvement calculated to insure convenience and comfort, and will be complete in all its departments.

On the 9th ult., Mr. William J. Quinn, foreman of the *Herald* composing room, was visited at his residence by a delegation of 40 or 50 of his friends and presented with a handsome gold watch, attached to which were a massive chain and seal. The watch is of Waltham make, with hunting cases, the monogram "W. J. Q." being beautifully engraved on the outside, while the inside contains a suitable inscription. The watch and chain cost \$200. The occasion was the anniversary of Mr. Quinn's 43rd birthday, and the gift a token of the high esteem in which he is held by his friends. The presentation speech was made by Mr. John H. O'Donnell, superintendent of the book department of Albert J. Wright & Co.'s printing establishment, and was done in a very pleasing and graceful manner. A coincidence worthy of mention is the fact that the event was also the anniversary of Mr. O'Donnell's birthday, and also that those two gentlemen served their apprenticeship together over thirty years ago, and have maintained a warm and steadfast friendship ever since. Happy remarks were made by Mr. Quinn, Senator Thos. F. Fitzgerald, of South Boston, Messrs. John H. O'Donnell, M. R. Walsh and others, and, with music and refreshments, a very pleasant and enjoyable afternoon was spent.

The proprietors of the *Daily Globe* issued a Sunday edition of that paper yesterday (14th inst.). A large edition of the paper was run off and distributed gratuitously, in order to thoroughly introduce the "new departure." This enterprise will make business a little brighter,

and plants a ray of hope in the heart of "ye impecunious typo."

The *Sunday Times* reduced its price yesterday from five to three cents per copy.

There has been considerable talk of a new Democratic daily being established here, but it does not appear to come to the surface.

The printing fraternity of this city have sustained a severe loss in the death of Colonel Albert J. Wright, late State Printer, who died of pneumonia on Saturday morning, 13th inst., aged 59 years. Col. Wright was one of the most prominent freemasons of this state, and was also closely identified with the military interests of the Commonwealth. He established a job office here in 1829, and by strict integrity and attention to business built up one of the largest and most complete printing establishments in New England. At the time of his decease he was president of the Franklin Club, and an honorary member of the Franklin Typographical Society. He was held in high esteem by all who knew him, and his employes and the craft generally feel that in his death they have lost their best friend. MAC.

#### Charlottetown Letter.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., Oct. 12, 1877.

We were glad to see the *Miscellany* put in an appearance again after its temporary absence. If it were to be discontinued for a longer time its loss would be felt keenly by the craft generally. It seems absolutely necessary that the great army of typos should have an organ devoted to their interests, and through the medium of which they might interchange thought on matters affecting them as a class. The articles treating on the mechanical part of the business must prove valuable to both young and old. Since the *Miscellany* first started it has introduced to one another printers in many parts of the Dominion and of the United States, and made them to feel like old friends. To the printers in this island the *Miscellany* must be specially valuable, as we have less personal intercourse with our fellow-colonists of the craft than those of any of the other provinces, on account of our isolated position.

The business in this city has been better than usual this summer, on account of the publication of two daily papers, which gives employment to quite a number of hands. The price paid per thousand is 23 cents.

The newsboys here have thrown away their tin trumpets and adopted a quieter way of heralding their appearance with the morning papers. The vocal is much preferred to the instrumental music they used to give.

It is thought by some that our dailies here will die out for want of news to fill them during the winter months, and, no doubt, that will be a serious drawback in this island for some years to come.

*Notchford's Daily*, which started with the motto "Feed me till I grow," has grown from a single page to a four-page paper, and is still laboring with the same motto. It is quite a unique production, and is certainly *sui generis*. There is no paper like it in existence at the present day, and if anything like it ever existed in past ages, history is silent on the point. It generally has some able editorial matter and the news of the war, but its chief attraction is found in the portion devoted to what is called "yanks." These "yanks" are inserted at the rate of 25 cents each, and are generally jokes got off on all sorts and conditions of people. The best behaved young lady in the city is as likely to have herself introduced to public notice as any one else, if any one, through jealousy or love of fun, or from any motive at all, chooses to get up a "yank" at her expense and to pay for it at his own. These personal paragraphs are generally so put that any one knowing the parties "yanked" can easily identify them, and is then at liberty to enjoy the joke, or swear at the outrage committed. The one whose pet corn is tramped on has also two or three courses open to him (or her). One course, is to tear around and call down vengeance on the head of the offending editor; another is to go to his sanctum and abuse him soundly; and a third course, is to treat the matter with silent contempt, and pretend not to feel annoyed at all. Some young men who have suffered at the hands of the editor, and who were more fertile in expedients than others, and braver in carrying out a purpose when formed, tried the experiment of meeting the offending editor as he came around a corner and planting a doubled fist in his eye. All these plans have been tried at different times and with varying success. Another excellent plan was to present the irate editor with a few dozen of eggs bearing marks of age and signs of decay. By means of this latter plan he has been, in some cases, bought

off, and the parties seemed satisfied with the arrangement.

There is one feature in connection with the business here that has not developed in the printing offices of St. John and Halifax yet, and that is the female feature. Female compositors do well on papers where there is little or no night work required, such as weeklies and semi-weeklies. They are passionately fond of the business, and one of them has never been known to leave it for any other, with the exception, perhaps, of one, and that was to get married. But for this purpose, of course, any calling that stands in the way has to be abandoned. Some go so far as to say that the anticipation of such a contingency prevents females, in general, from attaining that degree of perfection in any mechanical calling that is arrived at by male artisans. This seems strange, and yet it is likely to be true. However, they are very industrious workers, and have the advantage of storing their minds with such an amount of useful knowledge as will fit them to adorn almost any position in life; and, perhaps, that is one reason why they are so eagerly sought for by young men, and taken away just when they begin to be of most service in these spheres of labor. But there seems no remedy for this annoyance, and it must still continue to go on.

The Charlottetown, P. E. I., *Daily Examiner* is to be issued as a weekly after the winter sets in.

Souris, P. E. I., is now without a printing office or a newspaper, Mr. John Ross having left the field. Some one ought to give the place another trial. It may awaken to a sense of its need before long.

The Charlottetown, P. E. I., *Herald* has dropped to the rear, and fallen out of the ranks of journalism.

The editor of the P. E. I. *Argus* has just been paying his annual visit to the United States.

Thomas Crowley, who used to work in the *Herald* office, Charlottetown, has returned to the island after an absence of nine years. He will be welcomed by those of his acquaintances who are still found in our midst.

Two of the stalwart hands on the staff of the Charlottetown *Daily Examiner* have issued a challenge to any two printers from Summerside for a friendly boat race—double sculls. Success to their oars, and may they always be able to "Paddle their own canoe." JAY.

## Fraternal Greeting from "Old Dominion."

RICHMOND, VA., Oct. 16, 1877.

On the evening of the day on which I mailed my last letter to you, when I opened the afternoon paper the first item under the telegraph head announced the destruction of your city by fire; and I could but think with regret of the loss of the *Miscellany*, which, though my acquaintance with it was short, I had come to look upon as an old friend. I hoped to see it revived again; and it was with great pleasure my hopes were realized by the reception of the July number, after a delay of several months. I think, Mr. Editor, you deserve great credit for resuming publication as soon as you did—considering your other duties and the little spare time you must have had to devote to it. And now I wish you a long, hearty and useful life, and hope you may soon have at least five thousand readers who will enjoy your visits as much as I do.

Since my last letter to you, Jul. L. Wright, one of the most efficient officers we have ever had, has resigned his position as President of our Union. W. T. Booth, our corresponding secretary, was elected to fill the vacancy; and Wm. H. Mullen made corresponding secretary.

From what I can learn, the state of the trade is very bad in this State. There is only one other Union, besides No. 90 in the whole State, and that a small one. In Petersburg, twenty-one miles from this city, work is very scarce at 25 cents per thousand. In Norfolk, the Union scale calls for 30 cents per thousand; and I am told that in one office there is one journeyman and nine apprentices; and in another, one journeyman and six apprentices. Tramps have been quite numerous of late, some from the South going North, and *vice versa*. They receive but little encouragement, as we have more than enough of our own members out of "sits" to supply all demands for extra workmen, and the applications for assistance from "travellers" have become so frequent as to excite little sympathy.

The *Enquirer*, one of the oldest papers in this city, was advertised to be sold at auction some days ago, owing to the failure of a recent purchaser to comply with his contract; but, before the hour of sale, the difficulty was adjusted, the former purchaser ratified his bargain, and the establishment was not offered for sale.

The *Whig*, another old paper, is now being run on the joint stock plan. Captain R. E. Frayser, late business manager, has severed his connection with that paper and established an advertising agency in this city.

The *State*, the only evening paper in the city, has recently been enlarged, and is now among the largest penny papers in the country. It is a live journal, and promises to outstrip most of our morning papers.

Dr. E. T. Baird, the ex-Secretary of the Presbyterian Publication Committee, of whose defalcation I informed you in a former letter, has returned to this city and surrendered himself up to the authorities to answer the indictments against him for embezzling the funds of the committee. He says he has been to Toronto, and in that city first learned, through the newspapers, of his indictment. The building purchased by Dr. B., as a depository and publishing house, was offered for sale at auction last week, but was taken in at \$30,000. It cost about \$45,000, and a private offer was made of \$35,000.

Since the paragraph above, in reference to Dr. Baird, was written, his case has come up for trial—resulting in a verdict of "not guilty." Before all the witnesses were examined the judge dismissed the case, saying that there was no evidence to warrant a further examination; that the committee seemed to be "a religious concern, whose operations were carried on by faith rather than in any other way."

Jas. P. Cowardin, son of the senior editor and proprietor of the *Dispatch*, and for some years connected with the staff of that paper, died on last Tuesday, the 16th inst., in the 32nd year of his age. He was possessed of an unusual order of talent, and was a great favorite with all he associated with. As a humorous lecturer he had secured an enviable reputation in this and adjoining States.

At the last meeting of Richmond Union ten dollars were appropriated to the fund for sending the International delegate to the Paris Exposition; and I am satisfied this sum will be increased at our next meeting.

Now, Mr. Editor, I believe I have given you all the news from our parts that I can think of, and just a word more and I am done. Your article in the last number on the "Manufacture of Wood Type" was very interesting and instructive; give us some more like it. What

has become of "Hair Space's" arguments against the "Art Preservative?" Let us hear from him. That Norwich "Stick and Rule" is a wonderful one. Ask him where he gets his yarns from.

Fraternally yours,

TEMPLE.

—————  
Newmarket Notes.

NEWMARKET, ONT., Oct. 16, 1877.

In looking over the *Miscellany* I notice that you solicit correspondence from any part of the country that would be of interest to the craft. I, therefore, enclose you some items, and if you think worth while you can give them a place in your columns.

A couple of comps. in the *Era* office (W. F. Pegg and J. E. Hollingshead) flatter themselves that they can show as clean a proof as any other comps. in the country. A couple of weeks ago they set two columns of solid long primer with only one mistake. The columns being double royal in length, and their average is three mistakes to a column; never reading their sticks. Now, they would like to know who can beat this.

The enterprising publisher of the *Newmarket Era*, E. Jackson, Esq., has just purchased a steam engine, and in future the presses in that office will be run by steam. He undoubtedly has the largest and best office in North York.

Business is brisk in the *Era* office. Job work and advertising excellent.

A tramp was in town the other day and wanted work, enough money to get a drink, a chew of tobacco, or to beg a better coat, more particularly the latter, but failed to get anything but a chew, after which he departed in peace, and it is to be hoped not to return.

Mr. Harry Pingle, an old *Globe* hand, is at present working on the *North York Reformer*, here, and the proprietor says he can set four sticks of solid long primer in twenty minutes. Of course, the proprietor is not a "knight of the stick" himself, which undoubtedly accounts for the assertion.

Mr. Sam. E. Home, who has before made several attempts at journalizing in this county, but without success, has again made another attempt: this time he has launched his bark in the village of Schomberg, and issued a tidy little sheet called the *Schomberg Journal*. The paper is liberal in politics, and, no doubt, under the able management of "Sam," will be a success.

The *Sutton Times* is the name of a new paper which will shortly be issued in the village of Sutton, in this county (York), the prospectus of which is already out. The paper is to be conservative in politics. Messrs. Mortimer & Kenney are the publishers and proprietors.

The *Collingwood Enterprise*, which was published by John Hogg & Son, is now no more, it having ceased publication. The forms were locked for the last time on the 11th ult.

When the *Sutton Times* makes its appearance there will then be eleven newspapers printed in the county of York — probably the largest number in one county in the province.

I have been working hard all day, and I do not feel like writing any more to-night, for I am as tired as the — "DEVIL."

—————  
Matters in Mitchell.

MITCHELL, ONT., Oct. 9, 1877.

Now that the *Miscellany* is again in full blast, it is to be hoped that it may go on and prosper. Although not quite so interesting as before its destruction, still hopes are entertained that it will not be long before it reaches its former perfection. The *Miscellany* is anxiously looked for every month, and when received is perused with great interest. I consider that it is the most valuable of all journals that the trade has in the present day, and should be in the hands of every printer who has the trade at heart; also to apprentices valuable information can be obtained. A few notes regarding the trade in this section will, I hope, not be out of order.

For eighteen years Mitchell had only one journal to support, but now another, under the head of the *Recorder*, published by Race & Co., has sprung into existence. It is a 32-column paper, and prospects for its future prosperity promises to be good.

The publishers of the *Advocate*, possessed of a great amount of selfishness, has not as yet extended to it the warm hand of friendship, refusing on the start to even exchange. When the quill-dosers of the *Advocate* have occasion to refer to the *Recorder*, it does so in such terms as, "The Penny Whistle," "The Trio," "The Amateur Smut Machine," and other unappropriate terms. Now, Mr. Editor, if this is journalistic courtesy, I wish to know very little about it, but I am glad to say it is not a universal feeling among newspaper men.

The proprietors of the *Listowel Banner* are

talking of—providing that their subscription list swells as large as it has done in the past—putting in a power press. That speaks well for the *Banner*.

The *Huron Expositor* is now printed with a new dress, which adds greatly to its appearance. It always did look immense.

Business is fair. Tramps give this place a call occasionally.

Mr. W. J. Donnelly, lately employed in the *Advocate* office as foreman, has left for the United States. His successor's name was registered on the roll as the eighth foreman in about three year's time. Twenty-five hands have also been employed during this time. The query would naturally present itself to jours. as to the cause of these changes.

The *Kincardine Review* was consumed by fire on the 18th. Loss, \$4,500; insurance, \$2,400.

Master DeWitt, of the *Tilsonburg Observer*, was struck on the head by a roller of a Hoe press that was being hoisted into position. His brains were scattered over the floor.

The *Liberal* is the name of a new Reform paper started in Tilsonburg.

TURNED UP.—Geordie, the "Champion Printer Tramp," paid the office here a visit lately. As usual, he was "dead broke," and wished the usual assistance consequent upon such occasions. He was greeted with but limited success. Just on the eve of his departure, he approached one of the comps., and, in his usual pitiful tone, said: "Good-bye, am bound for St. Mary's; will have a hard and long journey, and would like a few cents to get me some grub on the way. As soon as I get a permanent 'sit,' no more 'rot-gut' for Geordie. Think I can succeed in that place." As yet we have not heard of Geordie being successful, but should this catch his eye he might let us know.

I have nothing of importance further to give you, and will ask to subscribe myself,

Truly yours,

FAT TAKE.

#### Order in Printing Offices.

SOMERVILLE, MASS., Sept. 26, 1877.

I am not going to trouble you with a long, prosy article. I only want to ask you a few questions, which I hope you will take the trouble to answer.

1st. Is it a sign of a well conducted printing office where some or most of the hands employed are constantly talking?

2nd. Is it possible for compositors to do a fair day's work while others are continually "gabbing" and laughing around them?

3rd. Is it fair or honest in any employe to indulge in a habit of "slacking off" or leaving his work as soon as the head of the establishment leaves the room.

By answering these few questions you will oblige an

INQUIRER.

[All the above questions we answer in the negative. One of the standing rules in well regulated printing offices is: "All unnecessary conversation must be avoided." By an observance of this simple rule all the hands in an office are enabled to render a fair day's work to their employer. This answers query first and second. As for the third, no right thinking journeymen, or even apprentices, should be guilty of "slacking off." All should work the same when the foreman or employer is absent as when either is present. All employes should bear in mind that the interests of the employer, for the time being, is the best interests of the employed.—ED. P. M.]

RESULT OF ADVERTISING IN "THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY."—Mr. Hilliard, recently with his brother in the *Chronicle* office, Waterloo, Ont., intimated to our honorary correspondent, Mr. W. Walker, when he called upon his brother last spring, that he should like to make a change. Mr. Walker at once said, advertise in the *Printer's Miscellany*. Mr. Hilliard consented; Mr. Walker sent the advertisement forward, which was inserted twice. Mr. J. H. Graham, of the *Times*, Iroquois, Ont., read it and corresponded with Mr. Hilliard, which ended in the former engaging him as foreman. When Mr. Walker called upon Mr. Graham at Iroquois recently, he was agreeably surprised to meet both employer and employed.

Our thanks are due to correspondents and contributors for the very hearty expression of sympathy contained in their letters, together with the substantial proofs which accompany them in the shape of goodly lists of subscribers.

CORRESPONDENTS will oblige by mailing their favors so that they will reach this office, at least not later than the 25th of each month, and as much earlier as possible.

RENEW your subscriptions to the *Miscellany*.

Written for the *Miscellany*.

## "Devil"-isms.

BY HAIR SPACE.

We recently gave "our devil" a late copy of the *Miscellany* to read. After perusing it thoroughly, he returned it with his face all radiant with smiles, and asked us to give him an answer to the following: "Why is the *Miscellany* like a rich man's table?" Of course, not being an adept in solving riddles, we gave it up. "Why," said he, "because it's loaded down with *good things*." Score him one for that.

On the announcement of the death of Brigham Young, "our devil" thought the widows might (widow's mite) be put to good use if properly Utah-lized.

"Our devil" has been in a melancholy frame of mind the past day or two, and catechising him as to the cause of his mumpishness, he informed us that he had been told to look up another boarding house by his landlady. He said that a general conversation sprung up at the supper table a few evenings since, and finally the landlady herself told a story about the butter being so hard that on cutting it the knife broke in two, attributing its solidness to the cold weather. "Our devil"—ever on the *qui vive* to get in his say—imprudently made the following brilliant remark: "Perhaps it was more on account of its *strength* than anything else." Indignation took possession of the lady, and, the first opportunity she had, told "our devil" to find other quarters, as he was altogether too smart to live among grown up people.

"Homade Pies" is a card-board sign, with large, glaring letters, which can be seen in a baker's window in one of the streets of the Quaker City. "Our devil" very cautiously rolls out the hint that the schoolmaster is badly needed (*κωαριέα*) in that benighted locality, in which we unhesitatingly coincide. He also thinks that that baker must have passed his early days in *leaze*-ing. Such *flour*-ery remarks, "our devil" says, can be *twist*-ed or *sift*-ed any way to please the reader.

No sooner out of one trouble than into another "our devil" gets. Going into a restaurant, he calls for bean soup. That unpalatable compound being brought him, he looked at it, and then asks the waiter if that is bean soup. "Certainly it is," says the waiter. "It may have been bean soup once, but it's not bean

soup now," sarcastically remarked "our devil;" "take it away, and bring me bean soup that is bean soup, and not all water." It would have been better for "our devil" not to have been into that restaurant, as he was being unceremoniously ejected as we were passing by. Nothing like being polite when calling for bean soup. Have you been there?

"Our devil" came into the office with a bandage over one of his eyes the other morning. Questioning him as to how he came to be in such a plight, he said he had been around to see his girl. During the evening she brought him a "wish-bone." "Take hold," she said, "and make your wish. Ready. Now pull." They pulled, and a piece flew up and struck him in the eye. "What was your wish?" she asked. "I wish I had never seen you or the pesky 'wish-bone' either," he ungallantly answered. He is now disconsolate, and looking for a girl that will not annoy him with "wish-bones."

On the announcement of the surrender of Chief Joseph to Gen. Miles, "our devil" was heard to mutter to himself, "yes, yes, the surrender of Chief Joe at last, and Gen. Howard still many, many *miles* away from Gen. Miles.

A clerk in a hosiery store was "spreading himself" on the good quality of the hose he had for sale. Said he, "I have worn a pair myself for nearly a year, and there is not a sign of a hole in them yet." "Our devil," near by and wide awake, asked him: "How in the world, then, do you get them on?" Garrulous clerk subsided before the superiority of "our devil."

THE CLEVER CLASS.—Newspaper proprietors are now besieged by the energetic man who wishes a tender for a dollar's worth of some kind of society printing, and who, after receiving an estimate, saves half a dollar, and then returns to the newspaper office to get five dollars worth of free notices, for his society. This kind of man belongs to a very clever class, probably, but he don't get the notices all the same.—*London, Ont., Advertiser*.

"Better is the poor man that walketh in integrity" and payeth his subscription, than the rich man who continually telleth the "devil" to call again.

Did anybody ever know a man that bore malice against his neighbor to possess any brains, or a mind strong enough to think an idea to sleep.

## THE DYING TYPO.

TO MY FRIEND E. M. M., MONTREAL.

*By J. A. Martin, Printer, Montreal, Canada.*

Come here and sit beside me, Tom,  
 For I have much to say,  
 And, perhaps, before you come again  
 I may have passed away.  
 I do not wish to trouble you  
 With thoughts that may be sad,  
 But leaving loved ones to your care  
 Would make my dying glad.

I know that I've not saved up much  
 Of this world's goodly store,  
 Yet, still, I know that they'll not want  
 Whilst you are to the fore.  
 I know I have not long to live,  
 There, Mary, dear, don't cry,  
 My PROOF will be with the AUTHOR soon,  
 He'll correct it bye-and-bye.

Dear Tom, there's Ned, my eldest boy,  
 He works now on my FRAME,  
 And, may be, in bad company  
 He'll cause his mother pain;  
 But, oh! dear Tom, it rests with you  
 To then stretch forth your arm  
 And save him for old friendship's sake,  
 From every coming harm.

There's little Tom, his mother's joy,  
 (I named him after you),  
 And busy-fingered little Jane  
 And pretty Nelly too,  
 They all will miss me soon enough,  
 Ah, perhaps, before they wake:  
 Befriend them all—now won't you Tom?  
 I soon shall end my TAKE.

I feel I'm going, yes, dear Tom,  
 I know I'll soon be there,  
 Where the Typo's free from his earthly SIT  
 And its attendant care.  
 There, take my hand, my dear old chum,  
 Now—gently raise my head,  
 Remember me to the boys, dear Tom—  
 Mary!—Oh! God!—he's dead.

Those intending to subscribe for the *Miscellany* should lose no time, as in a short while, back numbers cannot be furnished.

Method is the very hinge of business; and there is no method without punctuality.—*Cecil*.

## A Pup in a Press-Room.

The Virginia, Nev., *Enterprise* relates this canine experience:—"State Printer Putnam, who has been sojourning in this city for a few days past, returned to Carson last Sunday noon. He was presented with a fine Newfoundland pup while here. For safe keeping this juvenile son of his mother was placed in the *Enterprise* press-room last Saturday night. As he was now the property of a printer he felt it a duty he owed his master to get an insight into the business at once. After inspecting the running of a job press for some time with much interest, he went up to it and stuck his nose between a pair of cog-wheels. Leaving between the wheels a piece of the skin of his nose about the size of a trade dollar, he retired to a corner and sat down for a time to reflect upon the first lesson. After he had for some time pawed and licked his wound his attention was attracted to the bed of the power-press, which seemed to be shooting in and out in a playful manner. After this he started, encouraged by seeing that it retreated from him, but was almost instantly knocked down by the swift return of the bed. Here he thought he had found a "foe worthy of his steel." At it he went, tooth and nail, and was regularly knocked down, as each paper was struck off, for about three hours. He then sat down and watched the "thing" the rest of the night, bobbing his head up and down, as the bed-plate moved in and out, but cured of battling with it. Being shut up in the room and left to his own devices till noon on Sunday, he found an empty ink barrel on its side and made that his home. Being black as ink himself, the condition of his coat was not discovered until his master had taken him aboard the train for Carson. It was then found that he was as full of ink as one of the ink-balls used by printers in the early days of printing. Being an affectionate and playful little cuss, the consternation which he created aboard that train can well be imagined. At last it was found necessary to wrap and tie him up in a lot of newspapers, and thus the printer's dog rode away with his new master as newspaper carrier to begin with.

Conceit and confidence are both of them cheats; the first always imposes on itself; the second frequently deceives others too.—*Zimmerman*.

## NEWS OF THE CRAFT.

## LOCAL.

Geo. A. Knodell is back to his former quarters, Church street.

Printing business is good, but there are too many printers in the city.

John Law and Wm. Essington hold the ad. frames in the *Telegraph* office.

Ross Woodrow's book and job office is in full blast and crowded with work.

Barnes & Co. expect to be in their old quarters, Prince William street, in a few weeks.

James Porter, who was working in the *Union Advocate* office, Newcastle, N. B., is now working in Kane & Co.'s, this city.

John McMullen, late foreman of the *Miramichi Advance*, Chatham, N. B., is in the city and working in the *Telegraph* job office.

The *Boy's Herald* (amateur) has made its appearance again. It is issued in an improved form and from new type. It looks well.

Rumors still continue to be circulated about the starting of a new daily paper in the city, but we have failed to trace them to a reliable source.

Michael Shannahan, who belongs to this city, and who, it will be remembered, has been working in Boston for some years past, is now sabbing on the *Freeman*.

W. W. Dudley has opened his bookbinding again. His son has started a job printing office in connection. They are located next to the Hazen House, facing King square.

Alex. McIntyre, of this city, who has been working in Nova Scotia for a few years past, has returned to the city, and now holds a "sit" in Geo. W. Day's job printing office.

In a short notice of the *Freeman* in our last issue we unintentionally overlooked the following, from a contemporary, in reference to Mr. P. Tole. We heartily indorse the sentiments therein: "It is understood that Mr. P. Tole, who has so long and so faithfully served the interests of the *Freeman*, is now one of the proprietors. We congratulate Mr. Tole on his well-merited advancement, and hope he may reap all the advantages to be derived from his new position."

James Fallis, an apprentice in the printing establishment of Messrs. McMillan, in this city,

had the top joint of the middle finger of his left hand taken off in one of the presses on Tuesday, the 30th of October. The first intimation the hands in the office had of the occurrence was by the lad running to the pressman and exclaiming: "Oh, Charlie, stop my press, my finger's in it." The press was immediately stopped, and sure enough there was the dismembered joint adhering to a piece of brass rule. It was carefully cleaned, fitted to the finger and wrapped up in some clean waste. He was then promptly conveyed to Dr. Hamilton's, who properly dressed the hand, and who has every hope that the dismembered joint will knit together again. The lad says it "stung" a little at first, but since he has felt little pain.

## DOMINION.

The *News*, L'Original, Ont., has donned a new head piece.

Mortimer & Kewney are the publishers of the *Times*, Sutton, Ont.

A new paper called the *Free Thought Journal* has been started in Toronto.

The new Catholic morning paper, the *Herald*, has made its appearance in Ottawa.

The Port Colborne *Free Press* has added a "Fairhaven" power press to its plant.

Messrs. Raw & Co., printers, Hamilton, Ont., are said to have been losers by the dishonesty of a book-keeper.

The *Watchman*, Lachute, P. Q., is the title of a new weekly published by Dawson Kerr, former publisher of the *Volunteer Review*, Ottawa.

All the employes of the *Union Advocate* office, Newcastle, N. B., have subscribed for the *Miscellany*. What office will be next? All should do it.

We learn that Mr. Henry Rose, of Waterloo, has purchased the job printing establishment of Mr. Daniel Rose, No. 210 St. James street, Montreal.

The St. John, N. B., *Herald* says: "That in all books issued by Belford Brothers the want of a competent proof-reader is always, more or less, sadly felt."

Robert James Armstrong, a printer, was killed in London, Ont., on Saturday, the 17th October, by being knocked down and run over by a railway train.

The Newcastle *Advocate* enters on its eleventh volume, and looks at the future as bright and favorable.

The *Weekly Advertiser*, Toronto, Ont., has been named the *Toronto Advertiser*, to avoid complications with other papers of the same name in other cities.

The St. Croix *Courier* has been removed to Breen's brick block. The compositors had to work night and day in the work of removal and getting the paper out on time.

A little paper called the *Quoiting Herald* is published in Toronto, Ont., in the interest of the game, and is mailed free to quoiters. The post office address is box 865.

The *Day-Book* is the name of a neat looking weekly newspaper just started at Fort William, (Canada), on the north shore of Lake Superior, by Messrs. Patience & Burdick.

It is rumored that the Hon. George and Mr. Gordon Brown have secured the entire control of the *Globe*, and they intend to form a joint stock company with a capital of \$500,000.

The *Essex Times*, Windsor, has passed into new hands, the late proprietor and editor having got into business difficulties. The paper is still under the able editorship of Mr. Lewis.

John Rogers, who served his apprenticeship in the *Eastern Chronicle* office, New Glasgow, N. S., and afterwards worked in Providence, R. I., is now working on *Rotchford's Daily*, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

The Charlottetown *Examiner* Printing and Publishing Co. have extended their business. Mr. J. W. Mitchell, formerly a partner of Hon. David Laird, having joined the company and put in his valuable job printing office.

The Sackville, N. B., *Borderer* has donned a new suit and is greatly improved in its typographical appearance. Bro. Reynolds seems determined to place this journal in the front rank. We hope his most sanguine expectations may be realized.

A match game of base ball for the typographical championship of the maritime provinces was recently played between nine from the *Herald* office and nine from the Nova Scotia Printing Company's office, resulting in a victory for the latter. Score 25 to 22.

The Paris, Ont., *Transcript* has changed hands, the new proprietor being Mr. John McK. Anderson, once connected editorially

with the *Galt Reformer* and the *Canada Farmer*. Mr. Patterson, late proprietor, who has poor health, proposes to spend the winter in Colorado.

Mr. George Johnson, one of the staff of the *Halifax Reporter*, met with quite a serious accident on Oct. 13th. He was walking quickly up the steps of the old provincial building, when he missed his footing, and, by the sudden bending of his foot, a chord in his leg was broken.

John Smith, who served his apprenticeship on the *Atlas*, Kingston, Ont., has opened a job printing office in the premises formerly occupied by Messrs. Bawden & Machar in that city. Mr. Smith worked at the business for about ten years in New York, being, latterly, foreman on the *Graphic*.

The death of Mr. Andrew Colwell, of Fredericton, N. B., is announced as having taken place at San Bernardino, California, on the 9th October. Mr. Colwell, it will be remembered, worked a few years ago in Boston, Mass., as well as on the *Daily Telegraph*, St. John. He was of a very amiable disposition and was thought very highly of by his old shopmates in this city as well as those in Boston and Fredericton, his native place. He has a brother, James Colwell, at present working in Boston. His family has the sincere sympathy of the craft.

Mr. J. C. Crosskill, founder and proprietor of the *Evening Reporter*, Halifax, N. S., publishes the notice of his retirement from the management of that paper, which will in future be conducted by Mr. John Burgoyne. The *Halifax Herald* remarks that Mr. Crosskill's retirement recalls the fact that he has been one of the most enterprising and, in the past, most successful newspaper managers in the lower provinces. His knowledge of the business was extensive; and his practical training made his knowledge more useful. In the conduct of his affairs, Mr. Crosskill was always honorable and courteous. To his employes he was the most liberal, and even generous, man in the business. To the public he was the purveyor of news of the freshest kind and of the largest quantity. The circumstances which have induced his retirement are matters of regret to all who know him, and to many who do not; and we most unfeignedly regret his severing his connection with a paper he founded, and a business he knows so well.

## WANTED.

**TO EDITORS.**—Correspondence from Saint John (mail or telegraph) can be furnished by a gentleman for years connected with the press of Canada and the United States. Local, commercial and political news of latest dates at his command. Address in confidence,

“STYLUS,”

Care *Printer's Miscellany*, St. John, N. B.

**WANTED.**—In the United States or Canada, a situation as Advance Agent for Circus, Theatrical, or Variety Company. Has a complete knowledge of routes in Canada, advertising, printing, the engagement of grounds, halls, &c. Is a practical newspaper man. Can produce first class references. Address “Z,” office of this paper.

**WANTED.**—By a Traveller, a practical printer, with a good connection from Newfoundland to Samia, Canada West, a situation to sell printing materials of all descriptions. Address “A. B.,” office of this paper.

**WANTED.**—A few commissions from Type-Founders, Printing Ink and Press Makers, &c. Has a good connection in the Lower Provinces, Newfoundland, &c. Apply to G. W. JONES, Paper Warehouse, 14 Sackville street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

**WANTED.**—By a practical man, a situation as Canvasser, Collector, &c., for a daily newspaper either in Canada or the United States. Would make himself generally useful. Has the best of references. Address “X. Y. Z.,” office of this paper.

**\$777** is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any of either sex, in any part of the country, who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. \$66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address at once,  
H. HALLETT & CO.,  
Portland, Maine.

**AT LIBERTY.**—A Gentleman who has had several years experience in English and Canadian journalism, and who has filled responsible situations on leading newspapers both in this country and Great Britain, is open to an engagement as Editor, Sub-Editor or Reporter. Is a tolerably good short hand writer, a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, and thoroughly acquainted with all the details of the positions named. Address,  
ALPHA,  
Office of this Journal.

## WANTED.

**TO PROPRIETORS.**—Wanted—A situation as Foreman in a news or job office, news preferred; served seven years in England in a large news and job office; holds a situation as foreman at present time; first class references given; is at liberty any time. Address “B.,” care of this office.

**SHORTHAND.**—Wanted—A situation as Shorthand Writer or Reporter (Pitman's system). Good references furnished. Thoroughly understands, bookkeeping, single and double entry. Would be willing to canvass for advertisements. Address “W. H. F.,” care of office of this paper.

**TO PAPER MAKERS AND WHOLESALE STATIONERS.**—Wanted—in the Lower Provinces, &c., an agency for the sale of the very best Printing Papers, Caps, &c. Also—Wrapping. Has already an agency for Colored and Nos. 2 and 3. Address “G. W. J.,” office of this paper.

**WANTED.**—A situation as Canvasser for Advertisements, Collecting, &c., by an experienced person. Best of references given. Address “J. L.,” care of this office.

**WANTED.**—The addresses of DAVID JANION, Mineralist, and WILLIAM BLEDGOWS, Clerk, both late of the County of Cheshire. Also—the addresses of two brothers, THOMAS and WILLIAM BRADSHAW, late of Lancaster, County of Lancashire, England. Address “C. D.,” office of this paper.

## FOR SALE.

**ON SALE.**—A Country Newspaper and Job Office, very recently fitted out with new type, press, etc. Address, “A. B.,” office of this paper.

**FOR SALE.**—An old established Country Job and Weekly Newspaper Office. Address, “W. X.,” office of this paper.

**FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.**—A MILLER & RICHARDS WILKINSON PRESS, almost new and in perfect order, size of bed 23x18½. Press wanted in exchange to be at least 29x42 bed of press. Only reason for selling—press too small. Address

D. H. FOWLER & CO.,  
161 Hollis street, Halifax.

**ON SALE.**—To be sold cheap, a small PATENT PRINTING PRESS, by A. Ramage, 12x14 inside of chase. Apply to

MESSRS. SANCTON & PIPER,  
Monitor Office, Bridgetown, N. S.

**ON SALE.**—A WASHINGTON HAND PRESS, 36x26, in good condition. Address “J. C.” office of this paper.

### The Type Sticker.

Life is not all joy and sunshine with the type sticker. Far from it. He has his grievances, his "outs," his "doublets," his desire for "fat takes" and his temper to control when it is suggested that he be more careful in correcting his "proof," or is inquired of concerning a "promise to pay." Like the reporter, he is held responsible for errors not his own, for punctuation he had no part in, for the bad grammar and crudely expressed ideas of others, for a thousand and one blunders that annoy somebody. He is of a retiring disposition and he seeks peace and quietude, but somehow—perhaps he imagines it—the world owes him a grudge. He hopes to stick to an old age. He don't believe in lawyers and ministers, because their copy is "blind." He says "working for editors and scores of writers, every one of whom is sensitive as a sore thumb and as lively and interesting as a hornet, no wonder the printers die young, and only pachydermatous, grizzly, mulish specimens get their share of life. The writer wishes he could offer himself as an awful example of the perils which environ the man who meddles with cold type. A thoroughly trained printer should have a step-mother, and then a step-father, and then have been bound out to a tanner, and have married a scolding wife and lived in a smoky house, and have had a family of babies who are afflicted with the colic. He should have added to all this discipline a thorough knowledge of science and law, languages, theology, history and biography. If, in addition, he has a vicious looking countenance and an amiable disposition, he may stand some chance with these writers and editors; but the probabilities are, after all, that they will worry him to death."

At Geneva a blind man's newspaper, called the *Journal des Aveugles*, is soon to be issued. It will be printed on type invented by a gentleman named Recordon, which is said to be a very great improvement, both in point of simplicity and cheapness, on previous methods. A principle feature is that each letter has small holes in it, to which the fingers soon become sensitive, and the position of the holes determines the letters.

Men are never so ridiculous for the qualities they have, as for those they affect to have.—*Charron.*

It was not Mrs. Snooks who "loved to make bread 'cause it cleaned her hands so beautifully," nor who wanted a dark-colored tea set that "wouldn't show the dirt." It was some other woman.

"Have you any fish in your bag?" "Yes, there's a good eel in it," was the rather slippery reply.

### BIRTHS.

At Waterloo, Ont., on the 12th Oct., the wife of Thos. Hilliard, editor of the *Chronicle*, of a son.

On the 12th October, the wife of Mr. T. J. Starrett, of the *Halton News*, Milton, of a daughter.

### MARRIED.

On Tuesday, the 16th Sept., at St. Mary's Church, Collingwood, by the Rev. Father O'Rielly, Mr. Thos. Crawford, printer, of Collingwood, to Anna C., second daughter of the late John Maloney, Esq., of Orillia.

At St. Thomas' Church, Hamilton, on the 19th Sept., by the Rev. C. J. Wingate, Mr. W. H. Bowden, jr., printer, to Miss Emilie Hunt, both of Newmarket.

On the 15th Oct., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. W. Reid, Mr. J. J. McElroy, foreman of the *Conservator*, to Miss Mary Jane, daughter of Mr. J. Anderson, both of Brampton, Ont.

### DIED.

At San Bernardino, California, on the 9th October, Andrew, fourth son of Mr. Robert Colwell, of Fredericton, N. B., in the 27th year of his age.

**WANTED.**—A situation by a journeyman compositor. Can furnish best of references. Address, "A. D.," office of this paper.

**FOR SALE.**—A Half-Medium GORDON PRESS, in perfect order. Originally cost \$600.—Present price \$300. BREMNER BROS., Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

GEORGE H. MORRILL,

MANUFACTURER OF

**PRINTING INKS,**

30 HAWLEY ST., BOSTON.

INKS manufactured expressly to suit climate.

The *St. John Telegraph* and many other newspapers in the provinces are printed with this ink.

J. RIORDON,

MERRITTON

PAPER MILLS,

MERRITTON, ONT.

The largest Paper Mills in the Dominion of Canada. Capacity 8 tons per day.

WILLIAM WALKER,

Travelling Agent for the

Napanee Mills

Paper Manufacturing Co'y,

*will always be happy to receive orders for*

Nos. 2 and 3

PRINTING PAPER.

*Orders sent him to the care of the firm at Napanee, Ont., will be promptly attended to.*

G. W. JONES,

14 SACKVILLE STREET,

HALIFAX, N. S.,

*Agent for the Lower Provinces and Newfoundland for the Napanee Mills Manufacturing Company, Napanee, Ontario, Canada West.*

Large stock of numbers 2 and 3

Printing, Caps, and Colored Paper, of all sizes and weights, constantly on hand. Special attention given to newspaper contracts. Printing Inks of all colors and grades; also, Bronze Powders for Printers, Roller Composition, Glue, Lye Brushes, etc., kept in stock. Orders solicited.

J. L. McCOSKERY,

(LATE WITH H. CHUBB & Co.)

Stationery, Blank Books, &c.,

7 North Side King Square,

ST. JOHN, N. E.

A full line of Law and Commercial Stationery constantly on hand. Orders for Job Printing, Bookbinding, &c., will be promptly attended to.

Second-Hand Presses.

- One Dryden, Foord & Co., four-feeder Wharfedale, size Bed, 62x55, in good order, Printed the Montreal Gazette.....\$1,500
- One Payne two-feeder Wharfedale, size Bed, 37x52, guaranteed in good order. Now prints the Ottawa Free Press..... 1,750
- One Single Large Cylinder Hoe Press, size Bed, 36x44, in good condition. 1,200
- One Campbell Country Newspaper Press, prints double royal, in good order.. 800
- One Taylor Cylinder Printing Press, prints larger than double royal. Speed 2000 per hour. Guaranteed in good order. A bargain at..... 1,500
- One Campbell Country Newspaper Press, prints double royal, in good order.. 500
- One Washington Hand Press, 22x34... 125
- One Berry Treadle Job Press, 13x19, in good order..... 175
- One Gordon Franklin Cylinder, 14x22 inside of chase, an excellent press.. 400

For particulars and terms apply to the Dominion Type-Founding Co., MONTREAL AND TORONTO,

BARBOUR'S IMPROVED



Irish Flax

BOOK THREAD.

Spun from Best and Purest Fibre. WARRANTED UNIFORM IN STRENGTH AND SIZE.

For Prices and Particulars apply to Walter Wilson & Co., 1 and 3 St. Helen Street, MONTREAL.

J. R. PRUYN,

No. 18 Rideau St., Ottawa, Ont.,

AGENT for Ottawa and the neighboring towns for the NAPANEE MILLS PAPER MANUFACTURING CO. Contract tenders and orders for Nos. 2 and 3 Printing Paper solicited. All orders entrusted to him will receive prompt and immediate attention. P.O. Box 390.

## "SORTS."

The punctuating proof-reader is the man of the period.

Better to have loved a short girl than never to have loved a tall.

Striped stockings do not come as high as last season—in price we mean.

The man who said he was "out on a lark" was really out on a swallow.

It was an undertaker who returned the cause of a death as "an ulster on the stumick."

Little things should not be despised. The little toe is the smallest on the foot, but it always has the largest corn.

Some of the New York morning papers are served by female carriers. That's nothing; there are plenty of female news carriers in this section.

The married ladies of a Western city have formed a "Come-home-husband Club." It is about four feet long, and has a brush on the end of it.

If you are going to slide down a plum tree at this season of the year, you had better carry your pants in a bundle under your arm.—*Danbury News*.

Many men regard a newspaper as they do a brick-bat; they like to have one handy when they are mad, but pay no attention to it at any other time.

A publisher announces: "A Treatise on a Nose with fifty cuts." We should think a nose with fifty cuts had had about all the treating it would stand.

It is proposed in Indiana to change the marriage service so as it will read: "Who *dars* take this woman?" And the bridegroom shall answer: "*I darr*."

Tom (to Tim, who has just eaten an oyster): "Well, Tim, how was it?" Tim (in ecstasy): "The oyster was fine, but the winegar and ketchup was hevingly."

An ignorant oil merchant on being asked how large an advertisement he wanted in a certain newspaper, replied that they might "put in about three pints of type."

There is a boy in Pennsylvania who is utterly unaffected by the stings of wasps. Any man who has edited a newspaper a few years is just like that boy, or else he is in the grave.

Has the reader ever noticed that it is always a newspaper man who discovers a woman in male attire? The English correspondents are finding female officers in both Russian and Turkish armies.

"What's the use of all this sacrifice of human life, this bloody butchery of Turks and Russians?" said a Philadelphia Quaker to a Cincinnati hog merchant. "I don't know," replied the latter, mournfully. "Pork isn't riz any that I can see."

A man was seen coming out of a newspaper office with one eye gouged out, and his nose spread out over his face like a piece of raw beef, and one of his ears chewed off. To an officer who interviewed him, he replied: "I didn't like an article that 'peared in the paper last week, an' I went in ter see the man who writ it. He was thar, stranger."

Found on Boston Common—A small piece of elastic, about ten inches in length, with monogram buckle. The owner can have it by calling and proving her property.—*Boston Post*. Let's see. Ten inches in length—three and a third inches in diameter. Him—'twasn't any Down East girl lost that.—*Belfast Journal*. You forget, Mr. *Journal*, it will stretch.

Col. Blanton Duncan is flushed with success. He proposes to start a newspaper. No doubt he does this to fill a long felt want. The "long felt want" has the mouth and stomach of an alligator, and the number of newspapers it can swallow without showing any effects is something astonishing. We wish Col. Duncan success in his new undertaking.—*Cincinnati Gazette*.

Two men were riding in the cars the other morning, when one of them asked the other in conversation if he had a pleasant place of residence. "Yes," was the reply, "we have seven nice large rooms over a type foundry." "Over a type foundry! I shouldn't think that would be a quiet place." "Oh, it is quiet enough. The folks don't advertise." "Ah! I see," said his friend in a tone of relief.

The *Galaxy* gives the following as a western editor's epitaph for his dead wife: "To the memory of Tabitha, wife of Moses Skinner, Esq., gentlemanly editor of the *Trenton*. Terms, \$3 a year, invariably in advance. A kind mother and an exemplary wife. Office over Coleman's grocery, up two flights of stairs. Knock hard. We shall miss thee, mother; we shall miss thee. Job printing solicited.

One morning Mr. W. F. Storey, of the *Chicago Times*, on his arrival at the office found an irate man waiting for him, who, as he stepped from the elevator, tendered him a copy of the *Times*, folded to show one bright, particular item, and said, sternly: "I will give you just five minutes to retract that article." The editor perused it deliberately, handed it back and said: "I will give you just five seconds to get out of this building." The man "got."

A western editor, on retiring from the care and tribulations of journalism, took leave of his readers in the following manner: "The undersigned retires from the editorial chair with complete conviction that all is vanity. From the hour he started his paper to the present time he has been solicited to lie upon every given subject, and can't remember ever having told a wholesome truth without diminishing his subscription list, or making an enemy. Under these circumstances of trial, and having a thorough contempt for himself, he retires in order to recruit his moral constitution."

Hard Metal, Accurate Bodies, Perfect Faces.

OLDEST TYPE FOUNDRY IN NEW ENGLAND.

# BOSTON TYPE FOUNDRY,

104 MILK STREET,

BOSTON:

JOHN K. ROGERS, Agent.

Send for copies of our new Specimen Book, and give us opportunities to estimate for job offices and newspaper dresses. We are anxious to increase the trade we have had for so many years with the British Provinces, and hope to compete successfully with the inducements offered in other quarters.

NEW BRUNSWICK

## PAPER COMPANY,

Manufacturers of all kinds of

Wrapping, Manilla, Bag, and Dry Goods

PAPER,

NEWS PRINTING PAPER,

LEATHER BOARD.

OFFICE AND WAREHOUSES—No. 16 CHARLOTTE STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

MILLS—PENOBSCUIS, *New Brunswick.*

J. J. SMITH & CO.,

*Manufacturers of*

PRINTING INKS,

CORNER OF

Gerard and River Streets.

TORONTO.

NAPANEE MILLS

*Paper Manufacturing Co'y.*

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

W. F. Hall, — — Secretary.

ORDERS SOLICITED FOR

Nos. 2 and 3

PRINTING PAPER.

P. O. BOX 121.

Book Binding, Paper Ruling.

—AND—

Blank Book Manufacturing.

**R**ICHARD HEANS, late foreman with H. Chubb & Co., has opened a Bindery at No. 7 North Side King Square, opposite the Bangor House. All orders left with him or sent by mail to H. Chubb & Co., will receive prompt attention at his hands.

ESTABLISHED 1830.

# Dominion Type-Founding Comp'y,

MONTREAL AND TORONTO,

Manufacturers of

## PRINTING TYPES

—AND—

TYPOGRAPHICAL ARTICLES GENERALLY.

## PLAIN & FANCY TYPES,

MODERN AND OLD STYLE TYPE,

Cuts, Ornaments,

*LABOR-SAVING FURNITURE, LABOR-SAVING RULE,*

Brass Circles and Ovals, Brass Rule, &amp;c.

—  
AGENTS FOR

## PRINTING PRESSES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

—AND—

Chas. Eneu Johnson's Celebrated Printing Inks,

And for the Principal American Type Foundries.

*P. A. CROSSBY, Agent.**F. W. A. OSBORNE, Manager.*Orders entrusted to H. Finlay, Proprietor of *The Printer's Miscellany*, St. John, N. B., will receive prompt and careful attention.