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The Printer's Miscellany.

Vol. I.

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

No. 12.

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[Selected from our Scrap Book.]

THE THEORY OF COLOR-PRINTING.

PRACTICAL HINTS BY AN OLD HAND.

There is melody in a thousand hues as well as in a skilled combination of sweet sounds; and there are painful discords in both—harsh, grating, and intensely disagreeable. Mr. Yellowtint complains that John Green's red ink is always brighter and more brilliant than his own. He discovers a new ink maker, pays a higher price, and finds at last, to his chagrin, that he cannot ascend higher than a brick-dust scale of prices, notwithstanding all his pains and all his expenditure. Why? The whole secret of the harmony of Nature's hues is comprised in the answer. It is answered in the rainbow. It is answered in the ethereal blue of the heavens; it is answered in the thousand-tinted flowers which have studied the world since that "third day," when they sprang up to glorify the earth. It is answered everywhere by the uniform subordination of parts, the relief of harsh hues, and by the grey tone and broken foliage with which Nature modifies the harsh lines which too frequently defaces her fair face when man shows his handiwork thereon. A knowledge of the laws which regulate the harmony of color is necessary to ensure success—the want of this knowledge was the cause of the failure of our ideal printer, and of scores of practical, earnest, skillful men, on whose behalf we will lift up the veil and reveal the few simple rules which have to be borne in mind by letter-press printers when using or combining colors, either of paper or of ink.

Scientifically speaking, there are only three colors—red, blue, and yellow. A solar ray, divided by a prism, shows seven distinct rays, but the four additional rays—indigo, green, orange, and violet—are in reality produced by the admixture of others. Thus: yellow and blue produces green; yellow and red, orange; red and blue, violet, or more intensely indigo rays. These seven colors, to which, for printing purposes, we may add white paper and black ink (the two extremes of contrast), form the printer's palette, as an artist would call it, with which he must produce his effects. If red was emphatically red, and blue really blue of one ascertained and unmistakable hue, the laws which govern their contrasts would be soon wed; but in practice, the red rays are almost as various as the colors themselves. They are modified by the surrounding colors, for red not only reflects red rays, but every other sort of colored rays, only those which distinguish it from yellow or blue predominate; and the same remark applies to the whole of the seven colors. This explains the diverse hues known as tints and tones of red, blue, green, etc., the word tint representing the fine or mixed hue of the color, and the tone its intensity. Thus a scarlet tint inclines to orange, and a crimson tint to violet; but pink is a light and diffused tone of red, which is seen in its most intense tone in dark brilliant crimson. If we could procure these colors perfectly dead and pure, the result would be as demonstrable as the simplest mathematical problem. We know that these colors give off and impart a portion of their rays to surrounding objects; these rays are not of the same hue as the color, but are of the hue of their complementary color, or, in other words, of the color most necessary to complete its brilliancy and effect. Thus:

1. Green is complementary to Red, and the reverse.
2. Blue ditto Orange, ditto.
3. Violet ditto Greenish-yellow, ditto.
4. Indigo ditto Orange-yellow, ditto.

This is easily demonstrated. If a red wafer is placed in the centre of a piece of white paper, and the eye is fixed intensely on it for a few seconds and the wafer is removed, we see not the red wafer, but its spectra, colored green. The retina of the eye retains the form and the green rays of its complementary color. The effect of these complementary colors, when placed side by side, is to purify and render more brilliant each color. We were much struck, during the Exhibition of 1851, with some specimens of color-printing exhibited in the French department. The label was circular, and contained blue letters, but such a blue, it was intense and brilliant in extreme. Round the circle was a prettily-designed wreath, of a brilliant orange tone. We knew of no color, save the fabulously expensive ultramarine, that could produce so glorious a color; and we gave Mr. Frenchman the credit of using so expensive a pigment in order to produce so beautiful an effect. It happened, a few weeks afterwards, that we were engaged in designing some new tickets for a watchmaker's window. The tickets were all to be uniform in shape and design, but of diverse colors.

If possible, no two were to be alike. It is obvious that, by the use of one block and the two or three varied inks which were then common, our resources and contrasts were soon exhausted, and the order went forth that if we could not improve we must fall back to the old black and white. The order was too remunerative to be given up without a struggle. We resolved to make our own inks, and, as we had phials of the beautiful dust colors, we tried, and found our resources largely increased. A little of the powdered blue verditer fell in the centre of a card which had just been pulled with orange size, for bronzing; and we could have cried *Eureka*, like Archimides of old, for there was the brilliant blue of Mr. Frenchman. We had, by accident, found out one of the laws of simultaneous contrast; and partly by dusting, partly by using metal, and partly by printing one color upon another, we produced such a succession of changes of color as to excite the envy of ink makers and printers generally. An artist-friend said the cards, when displayed, were like a sparkling melody. Our greens intensified our reds; our violets purified our yellow. In succession of tints, tones, and varied hues, these cards have hardly been surpassed. The aniline colors were not then in existence, and we had no magenta ink. We had to use carmine, lakes, cobalt, and other expensive colors. Colors changed, too, by contrast. The exquisite brightness of one tint became dull when opposed to a different surrounding. We soon found that there is not only a simultaneous contrast of color, but also a simultaneous contrast of tone, for we found light tones appear lighter and dark ones became more intense. Thus, Mr. Green, when he used red and white, added a line or two of green to intensify his red. Mr. Yellowtint found that his straw-tinted paper took away the brilliancy of his red ink. Thus red tends to color the paper around it with green; green, red; orange, blue; blue, orange; greenish-yellow, violet; violet, greenish-yellow; indigo, orange-yellow; orange-yellow, indigo. With a few pieces of colored surface paper these facts are easily demonstrable. Respecting the effect when printed on white paper, we should remember that orange will make the blue deeper, and *vice versa*; red, green; and so on through the list. White heightens the tone of all colors to which it is contiguous.

When black letters appear on a colored surface-ground, they no longer have that intense hue they have when printed on white paper. On blue they are a failure; on orange (red lead) they are telling and brilliant, and assume a greenish bronze; on violet they are rich, in a greenish-yellow tone; but the old yellow paper and black letters give us nothing but a poverty-stricken appearance, for the majority of yellows are weakened by black, which is thus rendered more intense. It should be remembered

1. Black Ink upon Red appears dark green.
2. Black Ink upon Orange, Bluish-black.
3. Black Ink upon Yellow is Black, with a slight tinge of Violet.
4. Black Ink upon Blue is Orange-grey.
5. Black Ink upon Green appears Reddish-gray.
6. Black Ink upon Violet appears Greenish-yellow-grey.

In this chapter on the Theory of Color-Printing positive and simple results only are given. They may be all verified by means of strips of tinted paper to represent lines, or by placing one piece of colored paper upon another. It should not be forgotten that one man in every ten has a defective eye for color, and that one in every fifty-five is either color-blind or is incapable of telling

green from red. The existence of this defect is an insuperable bar to the success of a color-printer, as there is no known remedy for it. A highly-organized eye for color derives great enjoyment from a well-arranged and well-balanced harmony of coloring. Perhaps the highly-organized individuals exist in the same proportion as the color-blind; but the great mass of the people enjoy harmony of color in the same manner as they enjoy harmony of sound.

Our "Boss" and His Apprentices.

Now, boys, just read the following extract over carefully and thoughtfully, and tell us what you think of it. Our opinion is that there is a mine of gold in what is laid down in this little paragraph, provided the advice and hints given therein are followed. What's the use of taking the trouble to learn a trade if you are only going to be a botch. Determine to be a good workman; it is just as easy, and easier, too, after the start, as it is to be a "blacksmith." Never slight your work. Deserve success, and it will be sure to come. Rest assured, as you prove worthy, so will your success be. And after you have achieved success in a mechanical point, don't forget or neglect to put into practice as soon as possible the concluding three hints—they are the crowing glories of a well-served apprenticeship:—

"Our 'boss' tells us a great many things, and, for the sake of our fellow-apprentices, we here recount some of them:—He says that one reason why country printers find it difficult to obtain situations in the city offices is, because they don't learn the trade properly. He warns us to do our spacing evenly, and to justify each line sufficiently tight to stand of itself in the stick; to divide our words correctly, either on 'sound' or on the 'vowels,' but that we must not run over the 'ed' in such words as 'stocked,' 'cried,' and 'moored'; that we must not put two thin spaces where a thick one or an en quadrat would answer; that a 'j' and an 'f' should have a little more space before and after them than other letters, because the lower part of the one and the upper part of the other project over; that a five-em space must be placed after the inverted commas which begin a quotation, and before the apostrophes at the conclusion of it, unless the last word of the quotation is followed by a comma or period; that a thin space must be placed before a colon, semi-colon, interrogation, and exclamation mark, and after them when they are followed by apostrophes; that in distributing we must put the type in the proper boxes, and keep it off the floor; that particular care must be exercised in the distribution of the italic, display, and job type; that we must pick up all the type we drop on the floor at the time we let them fall, and that if we make any 'pi' we must distribute it at once and not stow it away; that spaces in a blanked line must be next to the type and not at the end of the line; that we must not make our quadrat box a 'pi' receptacle; that printing-office secrets must never be disclosed; that all the nooks and corners of the office must be swept out clean every morning, that we must avoid all that is evil and cling to the good; that we must be tidy and neat in our dress, polite and agreeable, truthful and honest. Then, as an important piece of advice, he says, when we get our trade, we must join the Printers' Union, get married to a sensible girl, and make all our boys first-class printers. 'These are some of the things our 'boss' tells us, and we are going to try and follow his advice.'

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 addresses of subscribers should be written plainly, that mistakes may not occur. All letters should be addressed to

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

P. O. Box No. 1127.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One page, one insertion,	\$10.00
Half page, "	6.00
Quarter page, "	3.50
One inch, "	1.00
One line, "10
Notices in reading matter, per line,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, JUNE, 1877.

Special Notice.

In view of the fact that with our next number commences Volume II of *The Printer's Miscellany*, all who desire to subscribe should lose no time in handing in their names, accompanied by the cash. Those whose term of subscription has expired we shall be pleased to again place upon the "muster-roll."

The Secretaries of Unions are respectfully solicited to send in lists of subscribers, and also communicate any fact deemed of interest to the craft. It is particularly requested that they furnish to the editor of this paper the scale of prices paid in their respective localities, and also any change that may take place in the same.

Close of the First Volume.

This number concludes the first volume of *The Printer's Miscellany*. It has proved a success, if we are to judge by the handsome notices received from the press, the kind words of encouragement from private correspondents and the measure of support extended by the craft generally during the first brief year of its existence. We are working hard in a good cause, we think, and all that is asked is a reasonable appreciation of our efforts. Our publication has received the highest encomiums from the public press, indicating that it is a periodical worthy the support of those who have to earn their living at, or are in any way connected with, the printing business. Let all who patronize us rest assured that they will get their money's worth.

We started last July with but eight pages and have now twenty-four. Still, it is too small for our purpose, and we sincerely trust that during the ensuing volume we will be placed in a position to at least double the number of pages. Our patrons can rest assured that no efforts on our part will be spared to make the *Miscellany* all that it pretends to be—a thorough, practical printer's paper.

Let our friends everywhere remember that now is the proper time to RENEW THEIR SUBSCRIPTIONS. Do not put it off until some other time. RENEW AT ONCE, if you do not wish to miss a number. Do not wait to be dunned, for we do not like to dun.

We think all will agree with us that one dollar is cheap enough for a paper the size of the *Miscellany*. If we could afford it, we would be happy to send it free of expense to all printers; but we can't afford to give it away, nor would it be properly appreciated if we did. It is only a dollar a year to journeymen, and any journeyman printer who cannot afford that small amount, must be poor, indeed; especially in view of the fact that he may derive benefits from it to a thousand fold, by reading its pages carefully and thoughtfully.

Our sympathy and feeling for apprentices have induced us to place it within their reach for the nominal sum of fifty cents. We are not sure that the apprentice rate will be continued any great length of time, although it will depend almost altogether on the number taking advantage of it. With a good large list of apprentices we would be willing to do the best we could for them at the old rate, but if only a few embrace the chance, it may be necessary to fix the price at one dollar all round. There are very few offices but have two or three apprentices, and every one of them should have a copy of the *Miscellany*—it would be of incalculable benefit both to the boy and the master.

All subscriptions for the past year remaining unpaid on the 1st of July will be struck from the books and the papers discontinued. The second volume will be conducted strictly on the "cash-in-advance" system, and *the paper will only be sent to those who pay their subscription in advance*.

For the information of advertisers we would say that during the past year the *bona fide* circulation of the *Miscellany* has been one thousand, copies monthly. We have strong hopes and good prospects that it will reach two thousand at least, the second year. What say our friends, shall it not be so?

To Our Contributors.

It is our pleasing duty to welcome many new comers to our correspondence pages this month. It is a genuine pleasure to us, and one that we can hardly find words to express, to be able to show and prove that printers have men in their ranks who are able to handle the pen, as well as the "leaden emblems." That it is so, seems but proper to our mind, and if, in our humble sphere, we are enabled to bring some of the latent talents of the craft to the surface, then we will consider our labors have not been in vain. Gentlemen, you have our sincere and heartfelt thanks, and we hope you will not weary in well-doing, but make us a monthly visit if possible. Should it prove too irksome monthly, come as often as convenient, and make sure you are welcome.

One word, in conclusion, and that by way of admonition: Do not let any little personal feeling get into your letters, "nor set down aught in malice" against thy brother, but ever bear in mind the golden rule, "Do unto others," etc. Let the broad mantle of charity fall over the short-comings of your fellow-craftsmen. Recollect that abuse is not argument, but rather shows the weakness of the position of him who uses this two-edged weapon. Preserve inviolate private life and character in so far as they do not interest the public or the craft. Remember, our mission is not to injure, and a thoughtless sentence, while doing the writer no good, may do the subject, as well as ourselves, irreparable injury.

We felt compelled to exercise the editorial privilege this month on a letter from a valued contributor, and we feel sure, when he thinks the matter over, that he will thank us for not publishing it. We do not for a moment suppose there is a contributor to the *Miscellany* who would knowingly hurt the feelings of any one, let alone a brother typo, but many "a word spoken in jest," etc. Let any matter that may come up for discussion, be discussed in an orderly and good-natured manner. It is the best and the easiest, and leaves no sting after it to rankle and poison the future good fellowship that should prevail in the typographical fraternity.

We are compelled to hold over a large amount of matter this month for want of space, etc. Amongst which are extensive notices of the craft in Toronto as well as in other parts of Ontario and the province of Quebec. They will, so far as space can be spared, have attention in next month's issue.

The Caxton Four Hundredth Anniversary in Canada.

The art of printing having been introduced into England in the year 1477, by Wm. Caxton, the importance of the recurring centennial has suggested both in England and Canada the advisability of celebrating the event and rendering due homage to the author of its introduction. The Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal having undertaken to hold a convention on the 26th of June instant, and an exhibition on the two following days, with this view, would feel grateful for the loan of such articles classified in the appended schedule, as may be in the possession of either private individuals or public institutions throughout the Dominion, the society undertaking the cost of transmission, the care and custody while here, and the immediate return of the exhibits, at the close of the celebration.

SCHEDULE.

1. Missals or manuscript books, prior to the art of printing.
2. Books from the press of William Caxton, Colard Mansion, Wynkyn de Worde and Pynson.
3. Books from the invention of the art to 1650.
4. Books subsequent to 1650, having merit in illustrations, the special development of the art, "Editio Princeps," uncut editions, large paper editions, rare and curious books, works from celebrated printers.
5. Early and rare editions of bibles and prayer books.
6. Illustrated and illuminated books from the earliest epoch to the present day.
7. Books having reference to the early history of Canada, (Nouvelle France).
8. All books and newspapers printed in Canada prior to 1840; thereafter, books illustrative of the progress of the art in Canada.
9. Prints, etchings, woodcuts and engravings, up to 1800; thereafter, specimens illustrative of Canadian engraving.
10. Specimens of Calligraphy, up to 1700.
11. Maps and plans relating to America prior to 1800.
12. Coins and medals.

GERALD E. HART, Sec'y, Montreal.

THE first paper ever printed in America was established at Boston, in 1600. One hundred years from that time the total number of newspapers in the United States was two hundred, of which only two or three were dailies. Since 1790 the progress of journalism in the United States has been marvelous, the total number of papers now published being nearly eight thousand, of which over seven hundred are dailies. The wonderful increase in the facilities for disseminating information among the people is the most remarkable feature of this age, and should go far toward educating the people of the United States.

The Canadian Press Association.

The annual meeting of the above association will take place at Montreal on Wednesday, 1st August. The following is an outline of the proposed excursion to the lower provinces: From Montreal by boat to Quebec, thence by Grand Trunk and Intercolonial to Shediac. From that point the party will probably cross over to Prince Edward Island and take a trip over the railway system of that province. From Charlottetown they will proceed to Pictou, and visit the celebrated coal mines at that place, going thence to Halifax. After spending a short time in that city they will visit the Londonderry steel works, and probably pass over the Annapolis and Windsor railway, crossing to St. John, N. B. They will then go up the St. John river as far as Fredericton, at least, and, returning to St. John, will take the Intercolonial cars so far as to reach home, if possible, by the last trains on Saturday, the 11th.

The Dominion government is granting a free pass to each member over the Intercolonial railway. Members of the association will be accompanied by their wives and will travel half fare on the Grand Trunk railway, the ladies free. About eighty or ninety are expected to go. Halifax and St. John will, of course, be visited. The Premier, it is said, will accompany the party if public business does not prevent him.

The officers of the association are as follows:—President, C. D. Barr, Lindsay; first vice-president, D. McCulloch, Hamilton; second vice-president, J. Buchannan, Hamilton; secretary, W. J. Climie, Bowmanville. Executive committee: H. Hough, Coburg; E. Jackson, Newmarket; J. Shannon, Kingston; D. Creighton, M. P. P., Owen Sound; A. Mathewson, Stratford.

Paper Manufacturing at Napanee, Ont.

Very few persons, says the Montreal *Star*, are aware of the amount of capital invested and kept moving by the operations of the Newburgh and Napanee Mills paper mills, situated at Napanee, Ont. Some slight idea of this may be obtained from the fact that the former mills, owned by J. T. Grange, Esq., M. P. P., and representing an invested capital of sixty-five thousand dollars, has laid in for a year's use between four and five thousand cords of wood. The greater bulk of this is used for fuel, but a small portion is used, in conjunction with rags,

in the manufacture of the coarser kinds of paper. These mills turn out printing, book and colored job paper of an excellent quality. Their capacity is four or five thousand dollars' worth of paper per month. The Napanee Mills paper mills have laid in for the next year's consumption about five thousand cords of fuel. These mills consume from five to six thousand cords, according as they are enabled to use less or more water power. The Napanee Mills paper mills turn out about one hundred thousand dollars' worth of paper in the course of a year. An advertisement of the latter mills will be found on page 223, together with the card of Mr. William Walker, their energetic and deservedly popular travelling agent. See page 221.

To Advertisers.

We would ask the attention of manufacturers of and dealers in printing materials, etc., to the following extract, taken from the Uxbridge, Ont., *Guardian*. At the same time we desire to return our thanks to the *Guardian* for its kindly notice of our feeble efforts, and also for its gentle reminder to those who might derive great benefit from using the pages of the *Miscellany* to bring their goods to the notice of printers. Perhaps they will awake to the fact by-and-by, and take advantage of this cheap and effective means of advertising themselves. The rates are on a cash basis, but placed very low owing to the prevailing depression in trade generally. If they have time to spare it might not be lost by glancing over the last page of this number. It contains the unsolicited and generous opinions of disinterested parties, for which we are extremely grateful, but find it impossible to thank them all separately:—

PRINTER'S MISCELLANY.—We have received the April number of this really excellent monthly which is replete with news and other matters of great interest to printers. In this number also is given a fine artistically executed specimen page of four or five colors, which, as a work of art, is alone worth the price of the year's subscription. The publisher deserves great credit for publishing such an excellent journal which should be in the hands of every printer. We should like to see its advertising pages patronized a little more by dealers in printing materials, etc.

Some of the departments in this month's issue are hardly as well sustained as they should be owing to the illness of the editor.

Send in subscriptions at once. Don't wait until you miss a number. We cannot furnish back numbers in future.

Newspapers, Editors and Printers.

We resume this month the publication of our list of newspapers, editors and printers, furnished by our rambling correspondent in Ontario:—

The *Newmarket Era*, York County, North Riding, was started February 1852 by Mr. Porter, who, after carrying it on for about sixteen months, sold out to Mr. Erastus Jackson, the present editor, proprietor and publisher. It is reform in politics, double royal in size, and has a circulation of 1,800. I. G. Jackson, foreman; Wm. Hopper and Edward Hollingshead, journeymen; Walter Playter, Wm. Pegg and George Muir, apprentices.

The *North York Reformer*, Newmarket, York County, was started July 16th, 1876, by Oliver & Radcliffe. This firm bought out, on the 1st July, 1876, the *Newmarket Courier*, a conservative paper, established 1867 and published by Geo. H. Fox. This constituted the foundation for the *North York Reformer*, and in February, 1877, a change took place in the firm by Mr. Baker buying out W. C. Oliver. It is reform in politics, double royal in size and circulates 1,000. Radcliffe & Baker, proprietors; Thomas Radcliffe, editor; Manuel Baker, manager; John Boynton, foreman; C. Starrett, apprentice.

The *Collingwood Enterpriser*, County of Simcoe, was first published October 16th, 1856, by John Hogg; conservative in politics, 28x46 in size, with a circulation of 750. John Hogg & Son, proprietors; F. H. Hudson, editor; R. H. Pearson, foreman; John Hogg, W. A. Hogg, R. H. Pearson, Thomas Crawford and Henry Manders, compositors; Edward Boland, apprentice.

The *High School Times* is also published from this office. It is an 8vo quarterly and has a circulation of 1,000.

The *Barrie Examiner* was established in 1864 by W. M. Nicholson, and is now conducted by Byron Nicholson, editor and manager. Reform in politics, double royal in size and has a circulation of about 1,050. H. Edwards, reporter; T. F. Davies, foreman; Geo. Nicholson, W. Ross and A. Sparling compositors; W. Gook, apprentice.

The *Northern Advance*, Barrie, County of Simcoe, was established 1852 by T. F. Davies, by whom it was sold to R. J. Oliver, who in turn sold it to D. Crew, who was succeeded by Wesley & King, the present proprietors, November 1st, 1874. Double royal in size, with a circulation of 1,100. Samuel Wesley, manager; Robert King, financier; T. Torrence, local editor; J. R. Bulliver, foreman; Wm. Wesley and W. B. Rhinehart, compositors; J. Killickey and J. Rowlands, apprentices.

The *Barrie Gazette* was started in June 1868 by Mann & Richardson, and after having run about six months, was purchased by N. King, the present editor and proprietor. It is reform in politics, double royal in size and has a circulation of 1,104. Alexander Richardson, foreman; E. W. King and James Prissiey, compositors; Jas. A. Hunt and Jas. Pool, apprentices.

The *Berlin Telegraph* was established 1852, and is the oldest journal in North Waterloo. It is reform in politics, double royal in size and circulates about 850. A. Macpherson, editor and publisher; Francis Frank, foreman; R. Baner and John Hays, compositors; R. W. Chamberlin and Oscar Becker, apprentices.

The *Waterloo Chronicle*, Waterloo County, was started in 1855, is reform in politics, double royal in size and cir-

culates 700. Thomas Hilliard, editor and proprietor; John Hutchinson, foreman, John Hilliard and Samuel L. Lander, compositors; Frederick Connor and Alexander Frank, apprentices.

The *Berliner Journal* (German) was established Dec. 1859, is reform in politics, double royal in size and has a circulation of 1,700. Rittinger & Motz, editors and publishers; Joseph W. Wild and Joseph Albrecht, compositors; Wm. Wanner, apprentice.

The Acton, Halton County, *Free Press*, established July, 1875, by James H. Hacking; independent in politics, 24x36 in size and circulates 500. James H. Hacking, editor and publisher; Robert T. Simpson, foreman; Albert Moore and Frederick Smith, apprentices. Mr. Hacking is also proprietor of a job office on St. George's square, Guelph, of which Henry Heatherington is foreman and James Smith apprentice.

The *Peel Banner* was established in 1868 by Alexander Dick, the present publisher. Reform in politics, double royal in size and has a circulation of 1,000. Edward Chisholm, foreman; Christopher McGuire, Dennis Murphy and William Hicks, compositors; John Bunting and William Goodwin, apprentices.

The *Times*, Brampton, was commenced 1854, is reform in politics, double royal in size and circulates 1,000. George Tye, editor and proprietor; Luther W. Tye, foreman; Joseph Moore, Adam Todd and Jos. Pickard, apprentices.

The *Canadischer Bauernfreund* was started in 1849 and is the oldest and largest (28x42) German paper in Canada. It is independent in politics and circulates 1,200. J. Kalbfleisch, proprietor; Gustave Meyer, compositor; Frederick Pollokowski and Andrew Roesch, apprentices.

The *Free Press*, Woodbridge, York County, was established November, 1875, is independent in politics and double royal in size. James Mann, publisher; John Amos, compositor.

The *Orangeville Advertiser* was commenced in 1868 and is reform in politics. The daily is a half sheet double royal, and the weekly is double royal. F. Monro, proprietor; N. Dresser, assistant editor; James Cameron, foreman; William McGuire and Blaney McGuire, compositors; Samuel Hadden, David Stewart and Willard Thurston, apprentices.

The *Mount Forest Examiner* was established in 1860, is reform in politics, 26x40 in size and circulates 780. John McLaren, editor and proprietor; David Jameson, foreman; John Ryan and John Godfrey, journeymen; Alexander Campbell, apprentice.

The *Orangeville Sun* was first published January, 1859, is conservative in politics, double royal in size and circulates 1,200. John Foley, editor, proprietor and publisher; J. N. Owens, reporter; Patrick Meaney, foreman; Charles Cavan, William Weir and Stephen Irwin, compositors; William Noble, apprentice.

The *Mount Forest Confederate* was started in 1867, it was only 7x9 in size and was published gratuitously. It was soon enlarged, and is now double royal in size, circulates 700 and is reform in politics. On October 1st, 1875, the Stovel Brothers purchased the *Confederate* from their father and are the present publishers and proprietors. Harry C. Stovel, editor; John Stovel, manager; Jacob Scott, compositor; James Summerwill and Edgeron Evans, apprentices.

The *Owen Sound Advertiser* was started 24th Dec., 1862, by Pratt & Little. Politics, reform; circulation,

950; size, $29\frac{1}{2} \times 45\frac{1}{2}$. Jas. H. Little, proprietor; Chas. Naylor, foreman; John Little and Duncan McMurchy, compositors; John Herron and David Dowd, apprentices.

The *Meaford Monitor* was established by Hugh Watt, the present proprietor, on June 4th, 1868, and was the first paper issued in Meaford, County Grey. It is independent in politics, circulates about 700 and is a six-column eight-page paper. J. B. McLaren, foreman; A. H. Watson, reporter; D. Haines, compositor; T. Clarke, apprentice. The proprietor of the above paper would sell a part or whole to a suitable party.

The *Aurora Banner* was started about fifteen years ago by W. L. Mathews, now of Toronto, in the picture-frame business. E. F. Stephenson bought it about six years after. Lundy Brothers, the present proprietors, bought it April, 1872. Reform in politics, double royal in size and circulates about 900. H. D. Lundy, editor; S. H. Lundy, manager; William Ireland and Simeon Southier, journeymen.

The *Collingwood Bulletin* was instituted in 1870 by the present proprietor. Size 25×37 , circulation about 800, politics reform. Editor and proprietor, David Robson, B. A.; foreman, Thomas Harris; journeymen, Geo. Foley and Joseph Kennedy; apprentice, Fred. Wright.

The *Conservator*, Brampton, Peel County, commenced publication under the name of the *Brampton Progress* in October, 1873, was sold out to the present proprietor in December, 1874 and enlarged from a double demy to a double royal sheet in October, 1876. Circulation over 1,000.

A. F. Campbell, editor and publisher; J. J. McElroy, foreman; D. Blair, S. Mitchell and W. Baird, compositors; S. Charters, apprentice.

The *Owen Sound Times* was established in 1853 by Richard Carney, now Sheriff of Algoma, who sold out to P. G. Lawie, now of Winnepeg; sold to Edw. Todd and afterwards to W. W. Smith, (now Congregational minister at Pine Grove, Ont.) J. Rutherford and D. Creighton purchased November 1st, 1864, dissolved partnership November 1st, 1868, since which time the paper has been conducted by the present proprietor. Liberal in politics, editor and proprietor; Geo. Howell, foreman and local; David Vandusen and Henry J. Rorke, compositors; Watson R. Neelands, apprentice.

Rutherford's job office, *Owen Sound*, was established November 1, 1868. John Rutherford, proprietor; Jas. McNab and Willard Porter, compositors; Jas. H. Rutherford and Frederick Bourdman, apprentices. There is also a bookbindery attached to this office.

Old Printers Passing Away.

CHARLES S. LUGRIN.

In our last issue we had time merely to make the announcement of the death of Charles S. Lugin, Esq., of Fredericton, N. B., on the 30th of April, in the 59th year of his age. The following particulars are taken from the original records and the *Colonial Farmer*, of which he was the founder:—

Mr. Chas. S. Lugin was the great grandson of Simeon Lugin, who died in St. John 10th Sept., 1803. (Simeon was the only son of "Capt. Peter Moses Lugin, Chivaller en la vallee du lac de Joux au Balliage de Romaine Notier Republique de Berne," as the family record has it, and the Hon. Benine Marguerite Rochat, who were

married 25th Nov., 1730). Simeon had one son, Peter, born in London 26th February, 1755. Peter Lugin came to America and held prominent positions in His Majesty's forces during the revolutionary war. He married Jane Kilman 24th August, 1782, and on the 14th November, 1785, left New York for St. John, N. B., arriving there on the 18th of the same month. He had three sons (George K., Horatio N. H., and Simeon L.) and five daughters. The eldest son, George K. Lugin, who was for many years King's Printer, died in 1834, leaving two sons (Charles S. and George W. C.) and two daughters. Charles S. Lugin, the eldest son, was born on the 14th September, 1818. A great part of his life was spent in the Queen's Printer's office as business manager for the late John Simpson, Esq. For two years before Mr. Simpson's death he and Mr. Lugin were in partnership. After Mr. Simpson's death and Mr. Fenety's appointment Mr. Lugin continued in the *Gazette* office for a year. He founded the *Colonial Farmer* in 1863. In 1868 he was appointed Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, and continued in that office till the abolition of the Board, when he was appointed Secretary of the Fredericton Board of School Trustees, which position he held at the time of his death. He retired from the active management of the *Farmer* in 1875, and from the firm of Lugin & Son September 1, 1876. He held important positions in the Temple of Honor and Temperance, and was a P. G. W. Patriarch of the Sons of Temperance. For thirty-seven years he was an active member of the Methodist Church.

ELIJAH E. WORTMAN.

Just as the May number had gone to press we received a copy of the *Rockland, Maine, Free Press*, containing the following announcement of the death of Mr. Elijah E. Wortman:

Mr. Wortman died at his home in this city on Thursday, April 12th, after a long illness. He was born at Houlton, May 10, 1829. At the age of twelve years he went to his trade of printer at Woodstock, New Brunswick. He afterwards worked at his trade in different places, at one time in Manchester, N. H., where he was married. He came to this city in 1855 as foreman of the *Rockland Gazette* office, in which position he remained till 1864, when he purchased a half interest in the paper, and was associate publisher till the spring of 1871, when his connection with the establishment was dissolved. He opened a job office soon after, which he carried on for about two years. He worked on the *Daily Globe* while that lasted, and afterwards was employed a portion of the time at Damariscotta. In January, 1874, his health, which had been much impaired, failed entirely, and in the following spring he lost the use of his hands for considerable time. His health was never recovered, but improved so much that he worked at intervals, although his wrist joints were affected to such an extent that he could not do the work of a compositor. His physician ascribed his sickness to lead poison, and his condition was aggravated by organic disease. Mr. Wortman was the oldest printer in the city. He was a Royal Arch Mason, a member and for several years master of *Aurora Lodge*. He was buried with masonic honors; escort duty was performed by the Royal Arch Chapter, and the burial rites by *Aurora Lodge*. There was a large attendance of masons, and many floral emblems upon and about the casket attested the regard of his friends. He left a wife and two children, a son and daughter.

ADDRESS TO "THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY."

AN ACROSTIC.

BY "DELTA."

Thou great protector of our glorious craft,
 Herald of intellect, thy purest feelings waft
 Even to the ends of earth, and (with *our* hearts)
 Preserve "the art preservative of all arts,"
 Richer in wealth than mines of yellow gold;—
 Instruct the young and edify the old;
 No bitter feeling let thy page reveal,
 To harm the tenor of our "common weal;"
 Ever reject the wrong, support the right,
 Reform our erring ones with precepts bright;
 Strong be thy mind, and great thy power,
 Many thy friends in every cloudy hour;
 In all thy cares (for cares will surely sting)
 Strive with a will to conquer, and, conquering,
 Call up new energies to show the way
 Eagerly sought by all—the way to victory.
 Lag not when victory bids thee lead the van;
 Look fairly in the face of brother man,
 And fear not those who would thy faults decry.
 Nor spare severest pen to screen the lie,
 Yet live an honored life, and honored die.

St. John, May, 1877.

[Written for the Miscellany.]

The Lost Clam.

The boys in a printing office like to have their fun, and if they can't have it outside they are going to have it inside. I am reminded of a little trick once played upon a jour. printer (whom I shall call "Brunny") in George W. Day's office. "Brunny" during the summer had been on a visit to Shediak, and having an eye to and a tooth for the good things of this life, brought home a barrel of oysters. Being of a liberal disposition, he presented his employer with enough to make a good stew. Later in the season a barrel of clams were sent into the office, and at night removed to Geo. W.'s residence. "Ginger," always full of mischief, when not full of gin, asked "Brunny" how he liked the clams.

"What clams?"

"Why, the clams the boss gave 'Goaty' to carry down to your house last night."

"Say, did the boss give him clams to bring to me?"

"Certainly, a peck of them."

"Well," replied "Brunny," "he did not bring them—and if he don't take them down I'll crack his nose."

At this stage of affairs "Brunny" became excited, and commenced running around the room in search of he knew not what, exclaiming:

"I knew the boss would not forget me. I'll show that fellow!"

"Goaty" happened into the office shortly after, and "Brunny" took him to task, declaring his intention of thrashing him if the clams

were not delivered forthwith. The boy, finding all argument in vain and comprehending the situation, at noontime brought in a large paper bundle and the shells were scattered over the floor. Considering this as adding insult to injury, "Brunny" (having received a little advice *gratis* from the hands) jumped for the boy, and before anyone could interfere the blood was flowing from "Goaty's" nose, while his assailant was skipping around in a fever of excitement, exclaiming:

"I'll teach you to eat *my* clams!"

"Brunny" gathered up the shells and put them under his frame, and by the advice of his friend, who wished to see the matter through in good shape, waited for the arrival of the boss. Our good old boss having seated himself at his desk in the press room, where were two young ladies and the clerk, "Brunny" gathered up the bundle and struck a bee line for him. Arriving, he threw the shells upon the desk, remarking to Geo. W.:

"There they are, sir; that's all I got of them."

"I don't understand you, Mr. B——."

"That's all I got of them, sir; you can see for yourself, sir."

"Yes, yes, I see, but I don't understand what you mean."

"Well, that's all I got of them. He took them home and ate them, sir,—the *clams* you sent me last night."

The boss, beginning to see how matters stood and knowing how to appreciate a joke, with a merry twinkle in his eye, replied that he had not sent him any clams—that there must be some mistake.

"Brunny's" lower jaw dropped down upon his breast, and for an instant he gazed upon the boss perfectly thunderstruck.

"You didn't send me any clams?"

"No, Mr. B——, I did not send you any clams."

Recovering himself, he turned and started for the composing room, and upon entering remarked, "I see it all now," while the boys were rolling over the floor convulsed with laughter. Should you ever meet "Brunny," just say—"Clams!"

STICK AND RULE.

To the printers of Norwich, Connecticut, we would return our sincere thanks for the generous patronage bestowed upon the *Miscellany*. Gentlemen, we shall remember you.

[Written for the Miscellany.]

"Devil"-isms.

A printer's devil wanted to know if the Russians were doing a Russian business in Turkey. A fellow-apprentice thought that Turkey, instead, would soon be Russian after the Russians.

By a smart printer - a new sum in arithmetic - Suppose a cow, twelve feet long and six feet high, should give eighteen quarts of milk a day, how many ought a cow give that is only nine feet long and five feet high? A chromo given for correct solution of this problem. Answer given in next number if none is received. Look out for it!

It is even so, that when a printer gets out of sorts, he has invariably but one alternative—distribute *dead matter*.

A young printer on beholding the object of his affections, cried out—"Let me embrace you," and they embraced, and were happy.

An unsophisticated bore was in the habit of calling on a jour. printer to see him manipulate type. Annoying him one day, the jour. cried out, "I am going to reach for a double dagger." Unsophisticated made a bee line for the door, and never returned.

Our boy says—If you can see a mile in smiles, why can't you see a row in a frown? We pride on our boy for that.

"Our devil" recently joined a base ball club, and was unanimously chosen catcher. Out practicing one afternoon, he caught the ball, put it in his pocket and made the first home run in his life, followed by a *batoning* crowd. He says he don't think it was a *base* transaction as he caught it on a *fly*.

"Our devil" prides himself on his name, which is Gunn. His father is a gunsmith, and when asked his name, he says he is the son of a Gun—smith. If you disbelieve him, he *goes off* and says then that he is a son of a Gunn.

"Our devil" says he has often been flagellated for his wicked acts. On being corrected on one occasion, for some of his pranks, he asked his boss to decapitate him at once, and if he did, he would find him just as full of *evil* without his *d*.

"Say, boss," said "our devil," the other day, "why is the Roman cap M like a regiment of soldiers?" We told him we couldn't see the similarity. "You give it up then," he asked. We told him yes, and wanted to know what it was. "Because they both represent a thousand."

"You see our water pitcher over there, with the sponge on it," asked "our devil" with a comical quiz in his eyes, the other day. "Well, can you tell me on what side the handle of it is?" We ventured to suggest that it was on the right side of us, the way it stood then; or, if it was changed round, it would then be on the left side. He laughed at us, and said neither way was right, as the handle was on the outside.

"Our devil" says he was often on the track of the milky way. Being astonished at such a remark as that, he asked him how that was? He said when he was on a farm he had to drive the cows home to be milked.

THOSE on the look-out for bargains will do well to consult our advertising pages this month. There are some splendid chances offered, in materials as well as proprietary interests. See pages 221 and 223.

Worthy of Imitation.

The following paragraph is going the rounds, and we reproduce it in order that it may be brought under the eyes of some of our large firms of employing printers. We are strongly of the opinion they would find their work better and quicker done, if all their employes were readers of the *Miscellany*.

The example set by a manufacturing firm at South Bend, Indiana, is, we think, worthy of imitation. Studebaker Bros., wagon and carriage manufacturing company, presented each of their army of workmen with a twelve-month subscription to a weekly newspaper, the employe signifying whichever paper he desired to take. A vote was taken among the workmen, by consent of the employers, to ascertain what number would prefer a turkey to a newspaper, and only three expressed a preference for the turkey. Their desire was complied with, and all the other workmen, numbering several hundreds, were supplied with weekly papers at the expense of the firm.

The attention of the craft is called to the advertisement of the Dominion Type-Founding Company, to be found on page 221. This is a purely Canadian concern, and Canadians should see to it that it receives proper support. This company deal honestly and liberally with their patrons, and are deservedly popular in the maritime provinces, at least, where they have been represented for some years past by Mr. P. A. Crossby, their gentlemanly general agent.

THE first newspaper, says the *Figaro*, which appeared in England, was published at the time of the threatened Spanish invasion in 1588. It was issued by the Government for the reason, as stated, "that this publication is the surest means of making the truth known to the people, and of contending against the sin of lying and exaggerations of calumny." The oldest number of this journal extant is No. 50, of July 26, 1588, now in the British museum.

THE Quebec *Gazette* was the first paper published in Canada. Its first number appeared on the 21st of June, 1764. It started with one hundred and fifty subscribers. In 1874 it was merged in the Quebec *Chronicle*. A complete file of the *Gazette* is in the British museum.

Correspondents will please recollect that their favors must be to hand by the 25th of each month, at the latest. Quite a number of letters too late again this month.

Show the *Miscellany* to your friends and ask them to subscribe.

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

"THE LETTER PRESS PRINTER: A Complete Guide to Printing;" is the title of a neat and strongly bound volume of 176 pages laid upon our table by the author, Joseph Gould, Printer, 24 South Street, Middlesborough, England. This is a valuable book and should be in the hands of every printer, for we hold there are very few but could learn something from it. It is worth ten times its cost, which is only two shillings and sixpence sterling, or about sixty cents Canadian currency. Every employer should furnish his apprentices with it, if they do not purchase it themselves, as by studying it they would be taught how to do more than double the quantity of work, besides doing it better. The style of the book is plain and will be easily understood by almost the youngest apprentice. It contains instructions for the case and press, and shows the whole practice of book work with complete schemes of impositions: also, how to do job, news and colored work, with examples: together with a vast amount of other information of incalculable value to the practical printer.

To Subscribers.

In order to save ourselves the time and expense of acknowledging every remittance and sending a receipt therefor, we have concluded to acknowledge hereafter all subscriptions through the columns of the *Miscellany*. The following have been received during the past month.

George W. Culverwell, San Francisco, Cal.,	\$o 5o
F. H. White, St. John, N. B.,	1 00
T. J. Corrie, Stratford, Ont.,	o 5o
G. W. Day,	o 5o
PER G. A. HARRAP, JR.:		
George A. Harrap, jr., Toronto, Ont.,	o 5o
William Prescott,	o 5o
PER CEPH. I. BEEMAN:		
Ceph. I. Beeman, New Westminster, B. C.,	1 00
Henry Morey, " "	o 5o
C. C. Johnson, " "	o 5o
PER W. J. TEED:		
Daniel Fraser, Halifax, N. S.,	1 00
*Richard Cudih, " "	o 5o
*Alex. West, " "	1 00
PER W. T. BOOTH:		
Julian L. Wright, Richmond, Va.,	1 00
W. T. Booth,	1 00
PER WM. WALKER:		
Walter Walsh, Peterborough, Ont.,	1 00
Mr. Stewart, sr., Babaygon, Ont.,	1 00
PER JOHN A. MACDONALD:		
N. W. Moulton, Boston, Mass.,	1 00
John A. Macdonald, " "	1 00
Tim. J. Murphy, " "	1 00
J. N. Lacy, " "	1 00
Thomas F. Greene, " "	o 5o
James E. Rice, " "	o 5o
Thomas W. Ryan, " "	o 5o

The Norwich list will be acknowledged in the next number.

*The letter containing these amounts did not come to hand, being lost in the Post Office. It was not registered.

The proper way to remit is by registered letter or post-office order. We will be responsible for money sent either way, but will not if either precaution is omitted.

AN OLD BOOK.—"Precious Remedies against Satan's Devices," is the title of a book recently unearthed. It was printed in London in 1661, by M. Jennors, printer, and is in a good state of preservation. Many quaint and curious advertisements are appended in the back, among which are the book "Meat for strong men and milk for babies," "A Christian with an olive leaf in his mouth," and numerous other religious works. The first attempts at shorthand are advertised.

[From Truth for the People.]

Female Contributors to the Philadelphia Press.

In no other city of the Union are there so many ladies employed on the press as in Philadelphia. Nearly every daily (morning or afternoon) paper published there has a lady on the staff.

The *All-Day Item*, a journal which issues five editions daily, morning and afternoon, has the talented and amiable Mrs. Benedict editing a column, this lady having been for the past five years connected with the office.

Forney's *Press* also employs several ladies. Beside having for its fashion gossip and Washington correspondent the brilliant and accomplished daughter, Mrs. Mar Forney Weigley, Mrs. Milton Wolf and Mrs. Appia Howard are among his regular writers.

The daily *Times* has over a half dozen lady contributors, these being the most prominent: "Chalk Level" (Mrs. Clark), "Oglive" (Mrs. Briggs), "Olivia" (of Washington fame), "Amber Forrester," the novels "Pips" and Florence Duncan.

The *Sunday Times* has three columns edited by Mrs. Bladen, president of the '76 club of journalists.

The *Evening Herald* and *Sunday Press* employ Ms. Juan Lewis.

The *Commercial List*, a wealthy concern, employs Mrs. Bickerton; the *Sunday Republic*, Annie McDowell; the *Transcript*, Mrs. Johnson; the *Sunday World*, Mrs. Rose A. O'Byrne. This lady is also a contributor to the *Evening Chronicle* and *Daily Item*. The *Evening Telegraph*, Mrs. Starr; the *Evening Bulletin*, Louise Olive.

Although the *Daily Ledger* has no lady permanently employed, Geo. W. Childs, the proprietor, is one of the kindest and warmest friends to the ladies employed on the different journals. Only a few days past a lady called on him for his subscription toward a new magazine, which has been issued under the title *Woman's World*, and the subscription given by Mr. Childs amounted to almost sufficient to issue the next number.

AN AGED LADY EDITOR.—Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale is said to be the oldest woman editor in the country. A native of Newport, New Hampshire, she removed to Boston when she was thirty-three and conducted the *Ladies' Magazine* for nine or ten years, until it was merged with the *Lady's Book* in Philadelphia. She went to the city, became the literary editor of the consolidated magazine, and has held the position ever since. She is now eighty-two—a rival of Bryant in age and service—vigorous in body and strong in mind, and able to do a great deal of hard work. She has written and compiled about twenty-five or thirty volumes, embracing plays, poems, romances, sketches, cook-books, histories, and reminiscences. One of her works is entitled a "review of all the distinguished women from the creation down to 1854," which, with unconscious satire on her sex, completes in some nine hundred printed pages. Ms. Hale is represented as a very amiable and interesting lady, full of anecdote and recollections of noted persons she has met during her busy life.

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 so much earlier as possible.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From the Capital of the "Old Dominion."

RICHMOND, Va., May 21, 1877.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—Having promised to keep you informed as to any matters of interest to the craft transpiring in our city, I shall now endeavor to make good my word by sending you an item or two. Generally we go jogging along in the same quiet, dull routine, month after month—no excitement and nothing worth noting as news; but recently we have had two cases in our midst which have furnished matter for much talk and much discussion both in the counting-rooms and composing rooms in this city. The first was a difficulty growing out of the award of contracts for the public printing, and the facts are about as follows:—

In March, Mr. James E. Goode was awarded the bulk of the public printing for the State of Virginia. Mr. W. H. Clemmitt, of the firm of Clemmitt & Jones, contested the award. On the ground of fraud—in that, between Saturday (the time the bids were opened) and Monday, the superintendent of public printing had allowed Mr. Goode to raise his figures. After a thorough investigation by a legislative committee, the unanimous decision of the committee was an emphatic declaration of the falsity of the charge. Mr. Clemmitt's counsel asked and received of the committee an exoneration of C. from malicious persecution. Some time after, Goode and Jones met in the office of the superintendent of printing, and became engaged in an altercation on the subject, which resulted in Goode firing upon Jones, the ball taking effect in Jones' thigh, making only a slight abrasion of the skin—its force being broken by his gloves, which were in his pocket. Mr. Goode was arrested, tried, found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of five hundred dollars and undergo a confinement of some months in the city jail. Mr. G. is the proprietor of the office doing the larger share of the book-work of the city, and was the only employer who refused to enter the combination against the Union some sixteen months since; and, even after the reduction of the scale by the Union, for some time he continued to pay an advance of ten per cent. There is much regret for the unfortunate occurrence and much congratulation that it ended no worse.

The second case referred to above, was the defalcation of Rev. E. T. Baird, the secretary of the committee of publication, of the Presby-

terian church, located in this city. It has recently been discovered that he has been manipulating two sets of negotiable notes in such a manner as to bring the committee in debt to the amount of over twenty thousand dollars—one set of notes being signed by him as secretary, and the other by him individually. At the late meeting of the presbytery of this district, Dr. B. was brought up for trial, found guilty and deposed from the ministry, and suspended from the membership of the church. He has since published a letter claiming that he was unfairly dealt with, and announcing his intention of appealing to the Presbyterian general assembly, soon to meet in New Orleans. He has been indicted by the grand jury of the Hustings court of this city, and is now wanted here for trial.

Mr. Charles B. Chalk, a book printer, and a very popular young man with the craft, is our representative to the International Union meeting in Louisville.

So much for the news from our section. Now, I wish to have a word or two with one of your correspondents. "Hair Space," in your April number "having taken up the cudgel" against the quotation, "Art preservative of all arts," throws down the gauntlet to any one who feels a disposition to combat the position he has taken on this subject. I do not propose to enter into an argument with your able correspondent, fearing that even a "hair space" might make my "line" so "tight" as to result in "pi." But I wish to suggest a thought or two to him, and, perhaps, ask a few questions, which may lead him to consider the subject farther and perhaps to write another article for the edification of his fellow-craftsmen; and, if it will be any encouragement to him, I will here inform him that I have read his article over carefully several times, and it has led me into a train of thought new to me, and, I hope, not altogether without profit.

Your correspondent's whole argument against the use of the term under discussion in connection with typography, is based upon the fact that those engaged in the business, both as journeymen and employers, are badly paid for their labor and their invested capital. Now, while I admit that the facts are as stated, I suggest that they prove nothing as to the propriety of the use of the term, unless it be admitted that all arts procure for themselves the right to be classed as arts by the degree of financial success they bestow upon their followers. Such an admission I am not willing to make, and doubt if

your correspondent will do so. Is it not a matter of history that some of the greatest artists and geniuses that ever lived were unappreciated by their own generations, and lived and died poor men, with their labors and efforts unrequited, financially or otherwise? A visitor to a large art gallery, attempting to inspect in a short time the vast number of works of art collected there, without resting the eye, becomes so sated that even the works of a great master have no power to excite in him any enthusiasm. Is it not so with the art of which Faust and Guttenburg are the fathers? Rare, and well calculated to excite enthusiasm in the minds of the noblest, it has now (like the grand old sun that supplies light to the earth), by its commonness and readiness of access to all, come to be unappreciated by those who most enjoy its benefits.

But my letter is already too long, and I must close. Expressing the hope that "Hair Space" may meet with some knight worthy of his steel, who shall enlarge upon the point raised by me, I remain

Yours fraternally,

TEMPLE.

"A Few Stray Drops."

NORWICH, CONN., May 21, 1877.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—It is with much pleasure I have perused your valuable publication, and the very racy and seasonable productions of your regular correspondent in this place,—who, rumor asserts, is soon to have his pages of life made up in folio form,—and in accordance with your invitation to the craft I send you a few stray drops from a portable fountain:

"We are prone to do evil as the sparks are

The "sheep's foot" era has ended.—Most workmen prefer clear "fat."

Pre-requisites for a daily paper editor—combination brains and a fathomless inkstand.

A good luminary—the Rhode Island pronoun, (one letter),—"Half heaven's convex glitters with its flame."

Our delegate was elected by a unanimous complimentary vote,—a sufficient guarantee of the very high esteem in which he is held by his fellow craftsmen in Norwich. B. R. Ains, this year.

A good "mitre" is a very desirable point in a rule border, and the rule with border workmen is to make a good mitre. We sent ours to Louisville for inspection this year, and it worked

splendidly, kept clear of the nippers, and comes back all right, none the worse for wear, and without having been "soldered up at the corners."

Sammy likes music—prefers the violin kind—and the more of it, the keener his enjoyment. If no violin can be heard, he is moved to ecstasies by the dulcet tones of a well-played violoncello. For lack of either he is willing to accept and enjoy the gruff but heartfelt and soul-inspiring vibrations of the double-bass viol. And he was perfectly enchanted by the dreamy flood of minims and quavers, da capos and crescendos that arose from his bedside one night while he reclined ever so gently in the folded arms of Morpheus. [It was the "Devil's Dream."]—And who shall say that he has no soul for music, when, under its quickening influence, he could shake off his slumbers, arise from his couch, and perform two flights of stairs in three seconds and a half. He is a good composer, and has a great ear for music, but desires the pleasing enchantment of distance in all future serenades. "Tune 'em up again, Jack."

INK.

Gleanings from Guelph.

GUELPH, ONT., May 22, 1877.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—Fahey, editor of the *Stratford Herald*, was here lately and registered his name at the Royal Hotel. Ye Pirie, of the *Toronto World*, was also here, and seen the signature, and discoursed as follows in the next issue of the *World*:

"Fahey, of the *Stratford Herald*, was in Guelph the other day. He stopped at the Royal, and registered his name. The hotel clerk happened to see the name shortly after, and immediately began to put on airs, and indiscreetly mention to all he met that a foreigner of distinction was staying at the house. Mr. B., one of the proprietors, saw the 'ottygraff,' and after turning the book upside down, and looking at the name in every direction, he said that he must be Smith, the Assyrian explorer, 'trying his hand at hieroglyphics.' Then Mack, of the *Mercury*, came in, and rushed off to get a local notice for the *Herald*, announcing the arrival of a Japanese dignitary. He had no sooner gone than Watson, of the *Herald*, stepped in, and made a note of the enterprise and public spirit shown by the hotel-keepers of the second centennial town in having maps of the seat of war in their registers for the convenience of the travelling public. Then a man who had once been a typo on the *Mercury* saw the signature, and burst into tears. After several moments of intense grief, he explained: 'That penmanship was the original cause of my descent from the path of virtue. Once I was a bright-eyed, guileless little boy; I didn't swear, nor tell lies, nor chew tobacco, nor play hookey; of cards I had a holy horror, and billiards was a thing unknown; I never even stole a lump of sugar or a piece of pie; Sunday ever found me at Sunday School

But alas! all this is changed. Look at me now; a mere wreck. In an evil hour I was made 'devil' in the *Mercury* office; I was given some of that 'copy' to set, and—and I swore. That was the beginning. I soon learned to smoke, then to chew; soon I left off going to Sunday School; my fall then was rapid. But why repeat the dice, you know how it is yourselves; from cards to ball. Once a friend tried to lure me back to the paths of virtue by trying to get me to join a lacrosse club, but I was lost—lost. Here his grief became unbearable, and they had to give him some brandy and creosote to revive him. Moral:—What kind of a conscience must the newspaper man have who won't write a plain fist?

Mr. Gid. S. Climie, who was, until about the 20th of April, a job hand in the *Mercury* office, died at Oshawa, on Tuesday, 15th May. His age was twenty-nine years. He was a first-class printer, and was also a good poet. His death has cast quite a gloom over the printers of this town.

The cigar makers of this town and the *Herald* boys had a game of base ball last month. The printers knocked the cigar makers into pi by a score of thirty-six to seventeen. The boys can pi anything.

Mr. John Mortimer, the much-respected ad. setter of the *Mercury*, has gone—and got married. For further particulars see page 220.

Sid. Schofield, who served his time at the biz in this town, has gone to Texas for his health, and has started a paper out there.

An eighty horse-power engine was shipped from the Worswick Engine Co's works, here, to Napanee, for the use of the paper mill there.

Tramps are "few and far between." The name of the last arrival is Jackson, who is making his second annual tour in these parts.

W. Kennedy, *Mercury* pressman, lately resolved to try the speed of a Payne double-royal Wharfedale press, and in the space of ten hours he printed fourteen thousand copies of a quarter sheet form. He "fied" the sheets with one hand and fed with the other. Who comes next?

Business is pretty good here just now. G.

"Art Preservative of all Arts."

BOSTON, May 20, 1877.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:
SIR,—In the April number of the *Miscellany* there appeared a lengthy letter from your Philadelphia correspondent "Hair Space," in which he styles the above quotation "a misnomer, a delusion, and a cheat," and otherwise assails the art of printing. I fully expected that the May number of the *Miscellany* would contain at least one reply to "Hair Space," from the pen of some able old typo, showing him the erroneous view he had taken of the "art preservative of all arts;" but as my expectations were not realized, I will now give my idea

of the quotation "art preservative of all arts," though I am but a few years at the business. I do not see how the quotation can be "a misnomer, a delusion, or a cheat." It certainly is all it appears to be—if anything it does not present an adequate idea of its position at the present time, for it has preserved a record of all the arts, and is also the most useful and indispensable agent employed in human affairs. It is increasing all the time. Civilization scarcely advanced at all till printing was generally spread, but since it has become cheap its advances have been without parallel, as we can see by comparing the world at the time of the invention and the nineteenth century. I do not see why it is not the "art preservative of all arts" just the same, even if those who are employed in it are poorly paid. It accomplishes just as much good; it is not the fault of the art. Printers, as a general thing, do stand higher than other mechanics where they pay the same attention to their trade. Before the invention of printing, arts were discovered and then lost to the human race, but since its invention, in the fifteenth century, when any great discovery was made it was transmitted to the next generation, and so on. The triumph of mind over matter is seen more plainly in the daily workings of the different printing offices than any where else. Instead of being merely the "art preservative of all arts," it is the employer of all arts and the leader of mankind. "Hair Space" seems to be looking more at the pecuniary benefits reaped by those who are employed at the printing, than he does to the real meaning of the quotation.

This, Mr. Editor, is my opinion of what the quotation "art preservative of all arts" means.

M. E.

"Art Preservative of all Arts."

ST. JOHN, N. B., May 25, 1877.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—While looking over the April number of the *Miscellany* I observed a communication under the heading of the "Art Preservative of all Arts." I at once "went for it" and commenced its perusal, expecting to find something elaborate and instructive—something that would show how broad and truthfully the quotation could be applied when speaking of the preservation of the arts and sciences, both past, present, and future: but, instead of that, I found the writer calling the quotation a "misnomer, a delusion, a cheat," etc., and to prove that his flagrant assertion is true, he in very strong language points to the financial and social position of printers, as a class, compared with masons, plumbers, etc. Now, I should like "Hair Space" to explain in what way such remarks tend to prove the misapplication of the said quotation when applied by men of intelligence and learning to the preservation of art and science, or what connection any part of his article has with the heading over it. It must appear quite clear to every intelligent person that he has put the wrong head to his communication.

The writer of this piece of eloquence invites "friendly discussion." On what point? Does he mean on the verity of his sharp and acrimonious references to the status of printers generally, or is it on what he calls the misapplied quotation? If on the latter, I see no room for "discussion." I am inclined to think "Hair Space" is laboring under some delusion as to the true interpretation of the sentence—"The Art Preservative of all Arts," and I hope he will, at some future day, enlighten the readers of the *Miscellany* by giving them his definition of it.

However, if he means the quotation is a "misnomer," as regards its application to his own communication, he is indeed correct; but when he applies the phrase to the heading of his article, he has, to say the least of it, made a most egregious blunder.

Verily, it is queer, because journeymen printers and their employes cannot become millionaires and dress in gorgeous apparel, the press has lost its power to preserve, and the "art of printing" ceased to be the "art preservative of all arts,"—just too, because "Hair Space" (while attending those "typographical banquets") has misunderstood the meaning of this oft-quoted sentence.

He also says, "If printing is the 'art of all arts,' why don't it place them [the printers] above the level on which they are found to-day?" Did it ever occur to "Hair Space" that no trade or profession can ever make a gentleman of any one who does not possess the necessary qualification either naturally or by education. It is not his profession that makes a man respectable, or places him *above* his fellows, but it is the honest, truthful, *sober* man that makes his business respectable, whatever may be his calling. Neither is it his financial position that can do so.

I fear "Hair Space" was so absorbed in "piling it on," that he entirely lost sight of the fact that his assertions were too *thin* to warrant their application to his text.

PLAINER.

Norwich Notes.

NORWICH, CONN., May 20, 1877.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

Sir,—Eastern Connecticut is noted for the large number of its manufactories, and especially its mills for the manufacture of paper. A short time since, through the courtesy of Mr. Robert France, manager of the concern, we were permitted to inspect the works of Campbell, Hall & Co., at Greenville, probably the most extensive paper mill in the United States, and employing a large number of hands. To one who has never witnessed the *modus operandi* of paper-making, the sight is a very novel and interesting one. Commencing at the "dusting room," at the top of the building, we made a tour of the various departments, finally bringing up in the engine room. In the first named room a large number of women and girls are employed, and fortunate is the visitor who is able to pass through without a salute from the girls. We would not advise any bashful (that's us) young tyro to visit the manufactories of New England unless he wishes the girls to "go" for him. When in a crowd they are a lively lot, full of frolic and fun, and bound to give every stranger a "roast." Mr. France informed us that a large portion of the paper used by the Harper Bros., of New York, is manufactured at this establishment, several tons being shipped to them daily. Large quantities are also furnished to prominent book firms in Boston and New York, among which are the Appletons and the American Tract Society. The motive power of the concern is furnished by two immense steam engines of about six hundred horse-power. The rags, after being sorted, cleansed and bleached, are passed through the Kingsby engine, so called, until they become a thin, milky pulp, when it is pumped into a small hopper at the head of the paper machine, and passes under a gauge which regulates the out-flowing quantity to the desired weight of paper: after which it is carried over a slowly-moving endless sieve, which relieves the pulp of the water in which it was sustained, thence passing un-

der cylinders, cold and hot, until it is carried out *dry* at the other end of the machine; then calendered, counted out, folded, and tied up in bundles, when it is ready for shipping.

Business is very dull.

"Billy" Hempstead, having finished his term of apprenticeship, is now recognized as one of the jour. printers of the city.

Mr. Chas. Tufts, for several years employed as printer and compositor in the office of the *Advertiser*, is now thriving as a carriage builder at Norwich Town.

The scale for weekly papers has been reduced to thirty cents per thousand ems. Wheelbarrow for the post house, sir?

B. B. recently started for his old "stamping ground," Newport. It must not be inferred from this, however, that he takes kindly to watering places.

One of the most enterprising dry goods merchants in this city is Mr. C. B. Platt, a well known printer. In his younger days he worked in various cities of the Union, and for a number of years acted as business manager of the *Bulletin*. Among the older printers of the city there is no one like "Charley" Platt, and all have a kindly word to say when his name is mentioned. Upright and honorable in all his dealings, he has won the respect and esteem of the entire community. May his bank be well stocked with "medium," and his quoin-box never empty.

More "fat!" John A. Tibbitts, Esq., of the *Telegraph*, has been appointed collector of the port of New London. Ham and eggs for breakfast now, Mr. Editor, etc.

The total number of jour. printers employed in the city at the present time is twenty-five. Of this number nineteen are union and six non-union men. There are eight apprentices, including one girl. (At one time in the history of No. 100, thirty-five responded to the roll call,

being, probably, the largest number of hands ever employed here—but this was during the existence of the *Advertiser*.) Of the whole number thirteen are married, with probabilities in favor of an increase. There are five papers published—three weeklies and one daily.

At the target shoot on the 5th, Thomas Mulcahey made the highest number of points—scoring eight out of a possible fourteen. As Bro. Pearson remarks: "He is a printer boy and promises to be a 'boss.'"

It may be interesting to "ye weary one" to know that the Hotel de Tremont is at present located on the West Side, between the two bridges.

We regret to learn that James F. Forsyth, Esq., formerly of the *Advertiser* and at present Town Clerk of the Town of Preston, has been confined to his home some weeks past by a pulmonary complaint.

Mr. A. P. Hitchcock, formerly of the *Boston Journal*, is at present on the editorial staff of the *Bulletin*.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. H. Campbell have "taken the pond over" on a visit to Queen Vic's dominions.

STICK AND RUIE

THE first newspaper in Russia dates from 1703. Peter the Great took part personally, not in its editorial composition, but in correcting the proofs, as appears from sheets still in existence, on which are marks and alterations in his Majesty's handwriting. Only two copies of the first year's edition have been preserved. They are in the Imperial library of Stockholm.

NEWS OF THE CRAFT.

LOCAL.

Mr. Christopher Armstrong, of the *Globe*, and family arrived safely in England after a pleasant voyage.

Devil: "Say, Bill, who's the biggest rogue in this ere composing room?" Bill: "Don't know; who is?" Devil: "Why the 'make-up,' to be sure." Bill: "How's that?" Devil: "Don't he make his living by *imposition*?"

The *Evening Telegraph* is the title of a new venture in the newspaper line recently attempted in this city. It is issued from the office of the *Daily Telegraph* and generally consists of two editions at 2.30 and 4.30 p. m. It is the same size and contains all the principal news of the morning paper, with the addition of from five to eight columns new matter set especially for it, room being sold principally by taking out advertisements. It is sold at one cent. We wish it success.

OBITUARY. Michael C. Rourke, an apprentice in the office of H. Chubb & Co., book and job printers, died at his residence on the 29th of April. The deceased was of a kind and genial disposition, and was respected by all with whom he came in contact. The following resolutions of condolence were adopted by the St. Aloysius Association of Portland, of which he was a member, showing the respect in which he was held by them:—

Whereas, It has pleased Divine Providence to remove from our midst our late worthy and esteemed fellow-member, Michael C. Rourke; and

Whereas, The intimate relations long held by the deceased, with the members of this Association, render it proper that we should place upon record our appreciation of his services as a member; therefore

Resolved, That we deplore the loss of Michael C. Rourke with deep feelings of regret, softened only by the confident hope that his spirit is with those who, having fought the good fight here, are enjoying perfect happiness in a better world.

Resolved, That we tender to his afflicted relatives our sincere condolence and our earnest sympathy in their affliction, at the loss of one who was a good and faithful son, a loving brother and a kind friend.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of the Association; that a copy be sent to the parents of the deceased, and that they be published in the city papers.

A slight improvement has to be noted this month in the printing business. Job work seems to have increased enough to warrant the "putting on" of a few extra hands—or rather, the re-engaging some of those dispensed with some months ago. The job offices at present are running about their usual number of hands, for this season of the year. That the improvement will be more than temporary, there can not be much doubt; but, at the same time, we do not feel that it can be called permanent.

Work in the newspaper offices has also increased slightly, owing to an evening paper being issued from the *Telegraph* office, which has seemingly put a little more life into the other local papers, consequently there is a little more work for the newspaper hands. But, it would seem as if "the end was not yet," for there are papers and rumors of papers that would startle the most stolid type that ever stood at the case. However, let them come, say we. "It's an ill wind," etc., and if the printers do not get some of the "good," then it will be their own fault. It would seem that the printing business, particularly the newspaper part of it, was on the eve of a great change in this city, and we hope it will not take place without bringing some lasting benefit to the poor "galley slaves" who toil while others sleep. If all the "great

expectations" are realized, there will, perhaps, be enough work to take up all the idle printers in this city, but, at the same time, it is not expected that the demand will greatly outstrip the supply. It is to be hoped that with increased orders, it will be found easier to collect.

Mr. John S. Climo will accept our warmest thanks for the "speckled beauties" laid on our table a few weeks ago. We do not suppose for a moment that friend Climo intended them "for review," but nevertheless we did "review" them, and *viewed* them again and again. Then we were like the child with the candy horse, after we got tired looking at them, we ate them. Yes, we ate them; and why not? They're not too good for a printer, are they? Anyhow, as we put our tooth in them we felt as if there were many poor "quill drivers" that deserved better, but had not as good. Of course, our friends who go fishing, must not think that this notice is given in the way of a bribe, to induce them to send in "for review" a sample of their luck. Oh, no! we wouldn't do that. Nevertheless, it may not be amiss to mention that we have a place specially prepared for the like, gotten up with great expense and care. By the way, the printers of the city, "and visiting brethren," should patronize Climo, when in want of pictures - photographs, we mean— or excellent fishing tackle, very cheap. He's an old typo, and used to be a good one, too. In fact he is good at whatever he puts his hands to. You can't get a better photograph any place in the city, and your stock of knowledge is not complete unless you have read his advertisement headed "Specialties," on page 225.

DOMINION.

Luff Bros. have succeeded to the job printing business of J. Stephens, Yorkville.

The *Toronto Weekly Advertiser*, published by E. Devine, has lately been enlarged.

S. Frank Wilson prints forty-three patent in and outside papers for the province of Ontario.

The *Essex Record*, Windsor, Ont., S. Lusted, proprietor, has commenced the publication of a daily edition.

In Halifax, N. S., work is reported very dull, with twelve or fifteen hands idle and a prospect of more shortly.

It is said that Belford Bros. have secured from the English publishers the right to reprint the *Fortnightly Review* on this continent.

It is expected that a new periodical, *The Canadian Military Review*, will make its appearance in Ottawa about the first of this month.

A young Canadian printer left on the "Grappler" with the intention of starting a newspaper at Deasstown, Cassiar, B. C., should things look prosperous there.

The Milton, Ont., *Champion* is now published by Messrs. Panton & Rixon, the partnership between Messrs. Wallace & Panton having been dissolved recently.

The firm of Weir & Luff, Toronto, Ont., has been dissolved. Mr. Weir has joined issue with Mr. Hill, and their new office, 13 Victoria street, is thriving, as they are both persevering gentlemen.

"Amateur" printing is on the increase in Toronto. One youth is out with a circular in which he states that he "is fully prepared to execute all kinds of job printing at short notice and at *low* rates."

The Port Hawkesbury *News of the Week* has, it is said, been purchased from Mr. Daniel Logan, of the *Eastern Chronicle*, by W. N. Mills, Esq., of Picton, and will shortly be resuscitated. It will be published under the supervision and control of Mr. Alfred C. Mills, of Picton, N. S.

Brother Hagan, formerly of this town, is revelling in the delights of newspaperdom at Thunder Bay. He says: "We have to write our editorials, such as they are, while most of our readers are sleeping. In addition to this, we are news editor, proprietor, pressman, job printer, proof-reader, local reporter, 'type-sticker,' financial manager, and sometimes 'play the devil.'"—*Advertiser*, Petrolia, Ont.

Mr. Thomas L. McIntosh, a gentleman prominently connected with the art of printing, died suddenly in Chicago. Mr. McIntosh was in his forty-ninth year. He was born at Aberdeen, Scotland, and at an early age came to Canada, where he was connected with various papers, and, with W. M. Nicholson, founded the Hamilton *Banner* (now the *Times*) in 1854. He went to Chicago in 1866 and filled several important positions, among others that of assistant manager of the Lakeside Publishing and Printing Company, and manager of the *Legal News* office.

The *St. Croix Courier* building, with its contents, was destroyed by fire during the great conflagration which took place at St. Stephen, on the 14th ult. The machinery, embracing four first-class presses, card cutter, paper cutter, stands, furniture, etc., were totally destroyed. Some of the type was saved, but in such a damaged condition that it will be of little use except as old metal. The office material was insured for \$2,100, loss \$3,500. The building was fully covered by insurance. Nothing daunted, Mr. Main issued a *Courier Extra* the next day from the Calais printing office, which had been kindly placed at his disposal. No doubt the *Courier* will soon have a new "fit out" from top to bottom, and will look all the brighter and feel all the younger from having passed through such a fiery ordeal.

[From our Rambling Correspondent in Ontario.]

A new book press, 33x50, from New York, was introduced into the Toronto *Leader* office, April 6.

Messrs. Henry & Bro., *Standard* office, Napanee, print the patent outsides for two newspapers in the province of Ontario.

The Orillia weekly *Packet* has been reduced in size from double royal to double demy, owing to the want of advertising patronage.

Mr. J. R. Pruyne, of Napanee, is resident agent, at the city of Ottawa, for the Napanee Paper Manufacturing Co., for Ottawa and neighborhood.

David Creighton, editor, publisher and proprietor of the weekly *Times*, (reform) Owen Sound, Grey County, Ont., is M. P. P. for the Province of Ontario.

The Toronto daily *Globe* consumes six hundred pounds of black news ink per week. This is supplied by the local manufacturers, J. J. Smith & Co., of Toronto.

The *Grip* office has removed from No. 22 Adelaide street, E., to the bottom floor of the Imperial buildings, one door west of the Post office, Toronto, on the above street.

Mr. Edward Blackhall, manager of the bindery department of Adam Miller & Co., publishers, etc., Wellington

street, West, Toronto, Ont., has originated and patented a metallic conductor for a coal oil lamp chimney which certainly prevents them breaking.

The department for manufacturing printing presses, of the Jos. Hall Manufacturing Co., at Oshawa, Ont., has been transferred to the McGill Manufacturing Co. of same town.

Mr. George Wilson, editor, publisher and proprietor of the weekly *Guide*, Port Hope, contemplates shortly to publish a small daily paper, in addition to the present weekly issue.

Owing to the newspaper advertising business being so dull in northern Ontario, several weekly newspapers have been compelled to reduce their size from double royal to double demy.

Mr. Peter Begg's engagement as traveller for Mr. J. T. Grange, proprietor of the Newburgh Paper Mills, ceased last month (May). He formerly published the *Brighton, Ont., Ensign*.

A new engine, about eighty nominal horse-power, manufactured by Mr. Thos. Worswick, of Guelph, has been added to the paper mill of the Napanee Paper Manufacturing Co., situate at Napanee mills, four miles from Napanee.

James Bengough, brother to the publisher of *Grip*, Toronto, left the *Gazette* office, Whitby, Ont., to join his brother in Toronto, J. W. Bengough, cartoonist of *Grip*. George and Thomas both served their time and learned the printing business in the *Gazette* office.

Walter Walsh commenced an engagement as foreman on the weekly *Times*, Peterborough, County of Peterborough, Ont. He was partner with Mr. Robertson, both having started the paper in February, 1872. Mr. Walsh gave up the business for two years on account of ill health, and was market clerk until very recently, when he was tendered out.

Owing to a bonus of ten thousand dollars being offered by the Peterborough Town Council, to Mr. J. T. Grange for the removal of his paper mill to that town from Newburgh, the authorities at the latter town have decided for the future to remit half of the taxes. It has, therefore, been decided that the mill will remain where it is for the present.

John Carroll, general superintendent of the Toronto *Leader*, bought the first font of type for Mr. Beatty, (his uncle), publisher and proprietor. He started in that office July 1852 and has been there ever since. He took three months to visit his native place in Ireland a few years ago and has not had two weeks sickness or been away from business above that time for twenty-six years.

[From our Charlottetown, P. E. I., Correspondent.]

Monday evening, May 21st, marked an epoch in P. E. I. Island journalism. On that evening was issued the first edition of a daily newspaper called the *Examiner*, published by Mr. W. L. Cotton, formerly publisher of the weekly *Examiner*. In this it will be seen that Charlottetown is wheeling into line, and taking her place amongst the progressive and enterprising cities of the Dominion. The event was one of interest to many, and the whole of the first edition was disposed of as fast as the press (which is driven by steam) could turn them out. There were about twenty boys employed to sell papers, and to awaken an interest in their business the most of them were armed with tin trumpets or horns to blow therewith.

This had the desired effect, and gathered around them crowds of wondering urchins, to whom the display was a novelty. People came out of their houses to know the cause of the commotion, and retired again in possession of a copy of the first daily paper that Charlotetown can boast of. The tin trumpets, it is to be supposed, are not intended to be a permanent feature in the sale of the daily, and will likely be done away with as soon as they have served their purpose—that of inspiring the sellers with courage, and the buyers with emotion, at the sight of so daring a venture.

Rotchford's Daily is the name of a small publication just issued in this city. It is, so far, only printed on one side of the sheet. It contains the latest war news, and promises, if allowed room and sufficient nutriment, to grow into a newspaper. Then Charlotetown will be able to pride itself on the fact of having two daily newspapers.

UNITED STATES.

The *Sydney Telegraph* is the title of a lively 8-page paper published at Sydney, Nebraska, by Joseph B. Gossage and George G. Darrow.

Hon. Alfred Kittredge, of Haverhill, Mass., died on the 1st ult., aged seventy-two. He was born in Canterbury, N. H., in 1805, and in 1869 became editor and proprietor of the *Haverhill Gazette*, which position he retained till death.

At the annual meeting of the New York State Associated Press, held in New York city on the 16th ult., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. C. Cuyler, Albany; secretary-treasurer, Henry O. R. Tucker, Troy.

St. Louis Typographical Union, No. 8, has elected the following officers:—Maurice Guiheen, president; Frank Hynes, vice-president; Hugh T. McMurtry, secretary; Wilfrid Dandurand, treasurer; Chas. D. St. Vrain, doorkeeper; D. H. Shackelford, James M. Caldwell, David M. Hale, Wm. Cochran and G. Harry Stone, investigating committee; Rufus King, Andrew Clark, and Garland G. Proctor, finance committee; Walter B. Ball, Darwin R. Streeter, and Hezekiah E. Shinn, relief committee; Darwin R. Streeter, delegate; Frank Hynes, alternate. This Union has one hundred and seventy members in good standing on its roll.

Detroit Typographical Union, No. 18, has elected the following officers:—Rowland Hill, president; Thomas O'Neil, vice-president; Robert Timms, rec.-sec.; T. J. Finn, cor.-sec.; John McVicar, fin.-sec.; John Taylor, treas.; J. T. Mannix, sergeant-at-arms; board of directors, James P. Murtagh, chairman, Charles Buhrer, John Russell, James McElroy and R. E. Wright; committee on membership, Mark H. Marsh, chairman, Joseph A. Labadie and Sydney Bennett; relief committee, Charles S. Bell, chairman, T. H. Renshaw, M. J. Canning, Jas. Dennis and Henry Ulrich; delegates to International Union, Theodore Coyle and George W. Jarse. This Union has a membership of one hundred and fifty-five in good standing and thirty-one honorary members. During the past semi-annual term but one death—Chancey N. Crofoot—took place in this large membership. Business is reported as being dull and the supply of printers as being fully equal to the requirements of the trade.

E. B. Grannis, a little, nervous, active, black-eyed woman, who weighs about ninety pounds, is editor of the *Church Union*, New York, a large quarto of influence and considerable circulation. Grannis publishes the pa-

per, edits it, and canvasses for advertising, and does all the heavy work, with the assistance of a young and bright-eyed girl who keeps the books. Grannis receives scores of letters addressed to Rev. Mr. Grannis, Rev. Dr. Grannis, D. D., Elder E. B. Grannis, &c., and beginning "My dear sir," or "Dear Brother Grannis." "I have never intended to mask myself," she says, "but I have felt that if the paper suited, my sex was nothing to anybody, and that perhaps my arguments would seem weaker if it were known that a little woman uttered them. I had a letter the other day from a confiding clergyman in Ohio, who saluted me as 'Brother E. B.,' and asked my private opinion as to whether women ought to be allowed to speak in prayer meeting. I wrote confidentially that I did not think it would do any hurt."

A New Phase of the Tramp Business.

The other day a printer tramp made us a friendly call. His face seemed familiar, but as he entered the office with a woman leaning upon his arm, we were a little dubious as to the correctness of our first impressions. Doubts, however, were soon removed by a friendly nod, when our visitor explained that since his last visit he had entered into matrimonial relations, and turning round to the female who had fallen back in the rear, he beckoned her forward and introduced her as his wife. With something resembling an internal chuckle he intimated that the new arrangement had proved in an eminent degree satisfactory, as sympathy was excited where before he frequently received a cold and withering repulse. Comparatively speaking, they were now living upon the fat of the land. It was plainly apparent that the marital relation had materially bettered their temporal condition. Receiving a small benefaction, he called upon his wife to make her manners therefor, after which they turned away and disappeared.—*Newton Journal*.

MATRIMONY—the only *doublet* that a well-educated proof-reader never *dotes*—the only *doublet*, if *put to press* and *properly worked off*, that causes other *doublets* and sometimes *triplets*, beautifying the *page* of life. No good journeyman *unlocks* the matrimonial *form* for the purpose of *distribution*—but much prefers to *set up a doublet* of this kind for himself; so that when he gets *out of sorts* the *form* that has absorbed so many of his *embraces*, may be able to return to him a few *quoins* of love, and *fill up his case* with the missing letters.

Timid business men get frightened out of incurring a trifle of expense for advertising, and the enterprising man, by keeping himself before the public, reaps the benefit.

THE OLD SCISSORS' SOLILOQUY.

BY PARMENAS MIX.

I am lying at rest in the sanctum to-night,—
The place is deserted and still,—
To my right the exchanges and manuscripts white,
To my left are the ink and the quill—
Yes, the quill, for my master's old-fashioned and quaint
And refuses to write with a pen;
He insists that old Franklin, the editor saint,
Used a quill, and he'll imitate Ben.

I loved the old fellow,—together for years
We have managed the *Farmer's Gazette*,
And although I'm old, I'm his favorite shears
And can crowd the compositors yet;
But my duties are rather too heavy, I think,
And I oftentimes envy the quill
As it lazily leans with its nib in the ink
While I'm slaving away with a will.

But when I was new—I remember it well,
Though a score of long years have gone by,—
The heaviest share of the editing fell
On the quill, and I think with a sigh
Of the days when I'd scissor an extract or two
From a neighboring editor's leader,
Then laugh in my sleeves at the quill as it flew
In behalf of the general reader.

I am being paid off for my meritment then,
For my master is wrinkled and gray,
And seldom lays hold on his primitive pen
Except when he wishes to say:
"We are needing some money to run the machine,
And subscribers will please to remit."
Or, "that last load of wood that Jones brought us was
green,

And so knotty it couldn't be split."
He is nervous and deaf and is getting quite blind
(Though he hates to acknowledge the latter),
And I'm sorry to say it's a puzzle to find
Head or tail to the most of his matter.
The compositors plague him whenever they see
The result of a luckless endeavor,
But the daring old rascal just lays it to me,
And I make no remembrance whatever.

Yes, I shoulder the blade—very little I care
For the jolly compositor's jest,
That will soon, very soon, be at rest.
He has labored full long for the true and the good
Mid the manifold troubles that lark us—
His only emolument raiment and food,
And a pass now and then to the circus.

Heigho! from the past comes a memory bright
Of a lass with the freshness of clover,
Who used me to clip from her tresses one night
A memorial lock for her lover,
That dear little lock is still glossy and brown,
But the lass is much older and fatter,
And the youth—he's an editor here in the town—
I'm employed on the staff of the latter.

I am lying at rest in the sanctum to-night,—
The place is deserted and still,—
The stars are abroad, the moon is in sight
Through the trees on the brow of the hill.
Clouds hurry along in undignified haste,
And the wind rushes by with a wail—
Hello! there's a whopping big rat in the paste—
How I'd like to shut down on his tail!

IN MEMORIAM.—An enterprising printing house in Cincinnati has issued a circular, which is sent to "The Friends of the Deceased." It calls attention to a very superior to a chromo, though one can hardly believe it possible. On the left is a cemetery scene; in the centre

is a place for a lock of hair; below are places for printing in gold bronze letters the name of the deceased with "poetry"; on the right rolls the River Jordan, with a gondola moved by angelic forces, while a funeral procession moves along the bank, where bright spirits await the approach of the gondola to welcome the new comer. Price, one dollar; three or more copies, fifty cents each. But the best is to come. The publishers announce that they have already in type a great number of "poems," suited to different ages and characters. Those who desire "poetry set specially" must pay an advance in price of from twenty-five to fifty cents. But the sharpest stroke of business is contained in the statement that "this circular is in some cases addressed to the name of the deceased, on account of the difficulty of getting at the names of relatives." The idea of writing to a dead man to ask him if he does not want a lithographic "In Memoriam," price, one dollar, with extra charge for special poetry, is decidedly original. The force of business enterprise can no further go.

Newspaper Guerrillas.

A friend sends us the following, asking for its appearance in these columns:—"We like to see a man refuse to take his local paper, and all the time sponge off his neighbor the reading of it. We like to hear a man complain when we ask him to subscribe for his home paper, that he takes more papers than he reads now, and then go around and borrow his neighbor's, or loaf about him until he gathers the news from it. We like to see a man run down his home paper as not worth taking, and every now and then beg the editor for a favor in the editorial line. We like to see a mechanic or merchant refuse to advertise in his home paper, and then try to get a share of the trade which a newspaper brings to town. Above all things, we like to see one of your rich miserly men, who cannot pay for his local paper, always manage to be around in time to read the paper at the expense of a friend, not worth the tenth part of what he himself is. It looks so economical, thrifty and progressive. But all these sink into insignificance when compared with the printer (generally the foreman) who will watch the changes as they are brought from the post-office, and make a "dive," first chance, for the *Miscellany*, instead of sending in his dollar every year, or showing the paper to the hands in the office, both men and help sustain it, and urging all to subscribe and help sustain it, at the same time bringing to their minds the great practical benefits they could derive from a constant perusal of its pages.

BIRTHS.

In Arthur, Ont., on the 13th April, the wife of Mr. Geo. T. Hagyard, of *The Enterprise*, of a son.

MARRIED.

In Guelph, on the 7th May, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Mr. Howie, Mr. John Mortimer, printer, to Miss Mary Ann Stronach, of Guelph. At the residence of the bride's father, Guernsey, Richmond County, N. S., on the 17th inst., by the Rev. W. G. Forbes, Mr. Daniel Logan, of the *Eastern Chronicle*, to Miss Annie Lyle, eldest daughter of James Lyle, Esq., Supt. Strait of Canso Marine Railway.

DIED.

In Rockland, Me., on the 12th April, after a lingering illness, Elijah E. Wortman, printer, in the 48th year of his age.
In Oshawa, on the 15th May, at the residence of his sister, Gid. Stirling Climie, printer, late of Guelph, aged 29 years.
In Toronto, May 15, C. W. Robert Hunter, of Hunter, Rose & Co., aged 39 years.

ESTABLISHED 1830.

DOMINION TYPE-FOUNDING CO.,
MONTREAL AND TORONTO,

MANUFACTURERS OF

PRINTING TYPES

—AND—

TYPOGRAPHICAL ARTICLES GENERALLY.

PLAIN AND FANCY TYPES,

MODERN AND OLD STYLE TYPE, CUTS, ORNAMENTS, LABOR-SAVING FURNITURE,
LABOR-SAVING RULE, BRASS CIRCLES & OVALS, BRASS RULE, &c.

Every Article First-Class, and Sold at Current Rates.

AGENTS FOR

PRINTING PRESSES of all descriptions & PRINTING INKS of all kinds,

And for the Principal American Type Foundries.

P. A. CROSSBY, GEN. AGENT.

F. W. A. OSBORNE, MANAGER.

To Printers or Capitalists.

The undersigned would be happy to meet with a gentleman who could purchase a half or greater interest in the business of

The Monitor Office, Meaford, Ont.,
and would relieve him to a large extent of the active management. If preferred would sell out entirely.
All communications by letter or otherwise strictly confidential.
Address HUGH WATT,
Meaford, Ont.

WILLIAM WALKER,
TRAVELLING AGENT

FOR THE

NAPANEE MILLS
PAPER MANUFACTURING CO.,

will always be happy to receive orders from the trade for

Nos. 2 and 3

PRINTING PAPER.

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

Napanee, April 30, 1877.

WANTED.—A situation as foreman or job hand in a country office. Can furnish first-class references as to character and ability.
Address CHRONICLE OFFICE,
Waterloo, Ont.

FOR SALE!

—THE—

PRINTING MATERIALS

OF THE

"Expositor" Office, Orillia,

comprising everything required in a country newspaper and job office, complete and in good order. Apply to P. & G. MURRAY, Orillia, Ont.

TO JOB PRINTERS.

Stereotyping by the Papier-Mache Process.

An English (Tather's) Stereotyping Apparatus,

FOR SALE.

This apparatus will cast an 8vo. demy page, is almost new, in perfect order and is very easily learned. It is very useful for jobs that are wanted again and for casting cuts, and is almost indispensable for jobs of long numbers, as for instance some kinds of labels, which can be multiplied almost *ad infinitum* by the use of this apparatus. It is sold because the owner has not time to use it, being engaged in other business.

Price . . . \$30.00.

Printed directions will accompany the apparatus, which, if followed out, cannot but teach any one having an ordinary amount of intelligence and mechanical skill.
Address "F. A." P. O. Box 1127.

An Editorial Ghost.

Stephen S. Jones, aged sixty-five, the free-love editor of the *Religio-Philosophical Journal*, a publication devoted to spiritualism, of Chicago, was shot dead in his office by Dr. W. C. Pike, who immediately gave himself up. Pike alleges as the reason for killing him that Jones seduced his wife, and he produces a confession signed by his wife to that effect. Mrs. Pike confirms her husband's story, but the friends of the deceased declare that he was incapable of the alleged crime. All parties involved are spiritualists. Pike was held without bail. Jones has announced through a spirit medium to his assistant that he will continue to manage his paper, which he does not want changed in tone, size or price. A contemporary of the *Journal* gives it a first-class notice in regard to the ghostly editorship. "An industrious ghost," he says, "is the editor of the *Religio-Philosophical Journal*, a publication devoted to the advancement of spiritualism. The name of this ghost is S. S. Jones, for thus he signs his communications from the spirit land. Before he emigrated to the realm of shadows, he was editor of the paper named above; and it was thought that he resigned his position when he gave up the ghost. How much mistaken the public were may be inferred when it is stated that Jones, without the aid of a telephone, has frequent, if not daily communication with his subordinate in the office, and has informed his 'dear Francis'—the subordinate just referred to—that he 'can do twice, if not thrice, as much work for the paper as when with him.' For this ability to do double service he is indebted to a man named Pike, who hastened the editor's exit from the world, little thinking that instead of inflicting an irreparable injury upon the irrepressible Jones, he was conferring a lasting blessing. This ghost-editor has several advantages over the old-fashioned scribblers. No matter how hard Jones works, he cannot complain of bodily fatigue; he may abuse his foes with impunity, and, exercising his ghostly prerogative, can enter their presence unobserved, and enjoy their mortification as they read the hard things he has written about them; he is not forced to obtain credit for paper, rent, board, or clothing; he cannot be jawed or cowed. He has a very peaceful occupation; all that is required of him is to lie quiet in his grave, and permit his subordinate to lie as much as he can out of it."

RENEW your subscription to the *Miscellany*.

Editorial Cares.

The editor of a Texas paper gives the following figures of a statistical memorandum of his every-day life, and still people will think that editors have but few cares to disturb their slumbers, and start into the newspaper business to enjoy life:—

Been asked to drink,	11,392
Drank,	11,392
Requested to retract,	416
Didn't retract,	416
Invited to parties and receptions, by parties fishing for puffs,	3,337
Took the hint,	34
Didn't take the hint,	3,393
Threatened to be whipped,	162
Been whipped,	0
Whipped the other fellow,	4
Didn't come to time,	170
Been promised whiskey, gin, etc., if he would go after them,	5,640
Been after them,	5,640
Been asked what's the news,	300,000
Told,	20
Didn't know,	200,073
Lied about it,	99,997
Been to church,	20
Changed politics,	23
Expected to change still,	50
Gave to charity,	\$ 5.00
Gave for a terrier dog,	25.00
Cash on hand,	1.00

A GOOD THING FROM A JOURNALIST.—They tell a good thing which A. F. Pirie, of the *Toronto Telegram*, got off at the Credit Valley mass meeting a month or so ago. The friends of the road refused to listen to any person who spoke against it, and its opponents refused to listen to any person who spoke in its favor. The "handsome and talented young editor," after several ineffectual attempts to get a hearing for himself, endeavored to induce the audience to listen to Mr. Hay, the great furniture man. This was also in vain. Totally disgusted, "Alex." exclaimed, "Well, then, this is the first instance on record where jackasses refused Hay," which seemed to give him poetic satisfaction, and he subsided.

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE IT.—A newspaper editor in the mining regions of Pennsylvania philosophically observes: "When a man gets both of his legs mashed, rendering him unable to work for three months, there's nothing that cheers him up so much, and so effectually keeps the wolf from the door, as for his fellow-workmen to pass a series of resolutions praying for his speedy recovery, and ordering an engrossed copy of the same to be presented to his family."

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A SECOND-HAND
WASHINGTON HOE PRESS,
 Platen 22½x28 inches, very little worn. Also, the Iron
 Koller Stand, Frame, Stocks, and Copper Mould belong-
 ing to it. The whole will be sold at less than half cost
 if applied for immediately. As good as new to any one
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INKS manufactured expressly to suit this
 climate.

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

RULING MACHINE.

A Second-Hand Ruling Machine, by KIRK,
 in good order. Has been doing our work until
 a short time ago. Will be sold—to make room
 for a larger machine—for \$80.

H. CHUBB & CO.

Printed at the Daily Telegraph Steam Job Rooms.

"SORTS."

A western editor, speaking of a concert singer, says that her voice is delicious—pure as moonlight, and tender as an old shirt.

An editor, puffing air-tight coffins, said: "No person ever having once tried one of these air-tight coffins will ever use any other."

Six year old—"Mamma, what are twins made for?" Precocious older brother, quickly—"So that cannibals may eat philopenas."

There are 31,417,540 one-dollar bills in circulation, and it seems as if an editor might get hold of one once in a while.—*Lowell Courier*.

It is not proper to pick your teeth with a jackknife, unless you are the local editor of a city paper which runs an agricultural department, and want to assert your rights.

A rural editor, in describing the oratorio of "Esther," beautifully says: "The swell died away in delicious suffocation, like one singing a sweet song under the bedclothes."

A young lady sent a poem to a Canadian newspaper, entitled "I cannot make him smile." The beast of an editor ventures to express an opinion that she would have succeeded had she shown him the poem.

It was an agricultural editor who, referring to potatoes, compositor who, setting it up, made it read "eating jack-asses." That compositor is now seeking a position as a pound-keeper.

Peter the Great was the first editor in Russia, and we have an uncommonly large amount of respect for the late Mr. Great. He never copied one of our items without only on one side.

"My articles do not receive a very warm reception of late," wrote a lady to the conductor of a monthly magazine. "Our fair correspondent is mistaken," replied the editor: "they meet with the warmest reception possible. We burn them all."

The cable sadly announced the other day: "The Pope has had another chill." And now the patent inside another child. "The holy father is justified in all his anathemas against type."

An exchange remarks that "the only jokes woman like to read are those which reflect ridicule on the men." It adds that they like to read marriage notices. This would follow from the first statement, for few jokes reflect more ridicule on the men than—matrimony.

An editor writes in this melancholy strain: "We didn't want our wife to go to the auction and so we hid her shoes afterward, we looked for our boots, but they weren't there; neither was our wife. It isn't any use."

A yankee editor wrote a leading article on the fair sex, in the course of which he said, "Girls of seventeen or eighteen are fond of beaus." When the paper was issued, he was rather shocked to discover that an unfortunate typographical error had made him say, "Girls of seventeen or eighteen are fond of beaus."

"She may be a very good woman," gasped Thompson, his breath almost choked off by the tightness of his new shirt, while the wrists were so loose that they seemed not to be buttoned at all; "she may be a very good woman, but she don't understand the practical application of topographical engineering to a fine shirt."

The unprincipled scientist who has discovered a new variety of cockroach in Florida, probably would not have expended any labor in such research if he had ever been kind rise up over the top of a maulage bottle and inquire if there were any new discoveries at Mycenæ.

A New York reporter interviewed a Russian sailor on the situation in the east. "What do you think of the yzozoff ymistick asksofophy feelkindof drysky, wydont-sparkling with the pride," replied the sailor, his eyes said the reporter; "but how is it with regard to your navy?" Plumdaephskovitch, wateredgrog, yunknought-terminated.

"Job printing!—job printing!" exclaimed Mrs. Partington the other day, as she peeped over her spectacles at the advertising page of a country paper. "Poor Job, they've kept him printing week after week, ever since I learnt to read; and if he wasn't the patientest man that ever lived, he never could have stood it so long, no how."

"The Art of Projecting," is the title of a book just published. It will probably find a welcome in every editorial sanctum in the land, for one of the things an editor most desires to know, is how to project a newspaper bore through a fourth-story window or down a flight of stairs without damaging the window or stairs.—*Norristown Herald*.

The editor of a Chicago educational journal having stated that whipping is a better mode of punishment than detention after school hours, because it sets the blood in circulation and causes increased activity of the brain, some of the boys sent him a letter of condolence on his misfortune in not having been whipped more and detained after school less frequently when he was a boy.

A young lady, wishing to entangle a young printer in the meshes of cupid, sent him the following invitation:—

"(O, will you come to tea with I,
And help me eat a custard pie?"

To which the young typo, with corresponding sentiment and grammar, replied:—

"Another one's asked me to tea,
And I must go and sup with she."

A Rochester man has just invented a steam hand organ for the use of farmers in welcoming tramps and boot agents. An eight-horse power machine can be heard forty miles, and the voice is a cross between a congressional debate and the day of judgment. It was tried last week at Niagara Falls. The water stopped running for ten minutes, and ten men fell dead at the first revolution of the steam crank. The voice of the organ extended over six counties.

Poetesses, with gold chains round their necks and wit curls round their ears, and a weariness of the ultimate lashes which tells of midnight strivings with the magnum and penultimate, and the memphremagog and the metic algamaton and gum drops, are now pettishly awaiting the advent of gentle springtime, when they may go out and pluck the first coy violet that awakens from its winter dream beneath its coverlet of snow—boy, bring us some more foolscap.

A wagghish journalist, who is often merry over his personal plainness, tells this story of himself: "I went to the drug-store early the other morning for a dose of morphia for a sick friend. The night clerk objected to me giving it to me without a prescription, evidently fearing I meant to destroy myself. 'Pshaw,' said I, 'do I look like a man who would kill himself?' Gazing at me steadily for half a minute, he replied: 'I don't know; it seems to me if I looked like you, I should be greatly tempted to kill myself.'"

A contemporary prints the following opinion of women as expressed by a young man known to its reporter:—"I have recently gin up all idea of the wimmin folks, and they come back to perthetical life. I am more at home in this line than in huntin' the fair sects. Angels in petticoats and kiss-me-quicks are pretty to look at, I gin in, but they are as slippery as eels; when you fish for 'em and get a bite, you find yourself at the wrong end of the hook. You've stuffed 'm with fruits, pastary doggesperry, and jewelry, they will throw you away like a cold potato. Leastwise, that is my experience. But I've done with 'm. The queen of Sheba, Pompey's pillar and Lot's wife, with a steam engine to hold 'm, wouldn't tempt me. The sight of a bonnet riles me all over."

About this time the paragraphist strikes the new word "phylloxera," and a smile of fiendish delight emblazons his stalwart lineaments as he prepares to get off a regular old gizzard-wrencher. He takes a casual glance at it and says, "That's an easy one; anybody could get it." Then he thinks for a few seconds and says, "That's an easy one; anybody could get it." Then he thinks for a few seconds and says, "That's an easy one; anybody could get it." Then he gets up and paces the room and meditates a spell. Still the word proves intractable, and so he sits down, lights a cigarette, rests his forehead on his hand, and undertakes a good square wrestle with it. It's no use—five minutes afterwards he throws down the pen that he has been helplessly dipping into the ink a dozen times and retreats from the conflict utterly baffled and humiliated. "Phylloxera," is an inexpugnable word.

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.

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in faithful portraiture, with the finest re-touched effects.

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in artistic settings and fine mouldings, at lowest prices.

Stereoscopic Views of New Brunswick,
as fine as produced in any country, only \$1.50 per dozen,
and a very large assortment to select from. Trade sup-
plied low. Cheapest house for Stereoscopes, Brackets,
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A GORDON PRINTING PRESS,

IN GOOD ORDER.
State price and particulars to

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A PARISH PAGING MACHINE,
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FOR SALE LOW.

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NEW BRUNSWICK

PAPER COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

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MILLS—PENOBSCUIS, *New Brunswick.*

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY

as a vehicle of information for printers and publishers, and as a medium through which type-founders, press, paper and ink manufacturers, etc., could, with advantage to themselves, bring their productions to the notice of printers. It circulates very largely in Canada and the United States, and as an advertising medium for any articles used in connection with printing and the kindred arts, has no superior.

Subscription \$1.00 per annum—50 cents to apprentices. Advertising rates on page 205.

The Printer's Miscellany has been enlarged four pages. This magazine in appearance and the value of its contents is inferior to nothing of the kind published; and is highly creditable to the publisher. *Courier*, Digby, N. S.

The Printer's Miscellany, of St. John, N. B., is enlarged. It is the best publication of its kind ever yet got up in Canada, and deserves the liberal support of the "estate." Every printer and every one learning of the "art preservative" should have it regularly. We wish the publisher great success.—*The Conservator*, Brantford, Ont.

The Printer's Miscellany for March is quite as neat and admirable in every way as its predecessors. The printing is perfect, setting before the craft a model of the work they ought to try to do. And the articles and four pages, all show the editor's good taste and correct judgment.—*The New Dominion and True Humorist*, St. John, N. B.

The Printer's Miscellany.—The April number of this neat and attractive journal came to hand this week replete with useful and interesting information to the members of the craft everywhere. It has lately been enlarged from 16 pages as it started with at first, to 24 pages its present size. It also gives this month, as a supplement, a beautifully executed, program title page in three colors, green, black and gold, which was printed by Mr. Charles Lawson, music and job printer, Queen street, Fredericton, N. B. Success to the lively journal, say we.—*West Durham News*, Bowmanville.

The Printer's Miscellany.—This valuable publication, which is issued monthly in the interest of the craft in Canada, is fast becoming a production of much importance among printers. The valuable information it conveys is of great benefit to the trade, and its correspondence is widely extended, and deals with matters intimately connected with every branch of the printing business. The February number is to hand and four pages more have been added, thus making it one of the best and cheapest periodicals of the kind extant.—*Bee*, Beaverton, Ont.

We have received the November number of *The Printer's Miscellany*, and cheerfully state, without fear of contradiction, that it is the most valuable and interesting publication of the kind that is printed in the Dominion. To the printer it brings a fund of news concerning members of the craft; and throws out many valuable hints and explanations to publishers, as well as affording a correct medium through which to procure any knowledge relative to the art, or printing material they may require. The ability displayed by Mr. Finlay in conducting this priceless work should receive the hearty support of every printer and publisher in the Dominion.—*King's County Advertiser*, Georgetown, P. E. I.

The Printer's Miscellany.—As a journal of printing the above work bears off the palm as unqualifiedly the best printer's paper ever issued in America. Many and numerous have been the press journals issued in this country, and as specimens of typography many of them are without a peer; but they never entered the field to instruct the fraternity in the changing styles of the art but merely as vehicles of trade news and gossip, while the art of type display and other matters of vital importance to every person in the business, in addition to the leading feature of all our trade monthlies.—*Aurora*, Norwich, Conn.

We are in receipt of a neatly printed pamphlet, called *The Printer's Miscellany*, published in St. John, N. B., and Canada. It is printed in the interest of the craft, and issued monthly.—*Raily Telegram*, Washington, D. C.

The Printer's Miscellany. Each successive number of the *Miscellany* seems to be better than its predecessor. That for April has just been issued, and among its interesting information will be found letters from provincial printers abroad. Another new feature is introduced, a "specimen" page for samples of work done by our job printers. A chromo does not begin to compare with it for beauty. The articles and intelligence regarding the craft will, no doubt, be perused with interest. The advertising patronage seems to be extending, those having printing supplies evidently appreciating the columns of the *Miscellany*.—*Citizen*, Halifax.

The Printer's Miscellany. No class of workmen should be more eager to acquaint themselves with every thing bearing on their profession than the printer and his posse of assistants. The little monthly bearing the above title engages to supply a want which many of the craft must have felt. Its table of contents displays an array of practical paragraphs, various editorial and contributed articles, history of the press, news of the craft, and other interesting topics concerning printers and their work. The *Miscellany* is published in St. John, N. B. The terms are \$1.00 a year in advance, apprentices will, however, be supplied at fifty cents per annum. Intending subscribers or contributors will address Hugh Finlay, Editor and Proprietor, P. O. Box No. 1127, St. John, N. B. *Harbor Grace Standard*, Newfoundland.

The Printer's Miscellany, of which Mr. Hugh Finlay is the editor and proprietor, is found in one of the best publications of the kind to be found in America. It has recently received an addition of four pages, making twenty-four pages in all, and is replete with information which should be in the possession of every journeyman printer and apprentice in the country. Every member of the craft can find in the *Miscellany* something to interest and instruct, the editorials giving evidence of thorough practical knowledge of the art, the selections being made with excellent taste. Mr. Finlay is to be congratulated upon sending out a publication which meets a want long felt in Canada, and which is viewed mechanically or otherwise, is a credit to our Province and the noble art whose interests it seeks to advance.—*Advocate*, Newcastle, N. B.

We welcome to our table the February number of *The Printer's Miscellany*, published in St. John, N. B., and Canada. It is difficult to say which is the most deserving of commendation, the neatness of the typography or the taste and ability of the editor. We look upon this periodical as an indispensable requisite in every printing establishment, affording information not to be had elsewhere for the same amount of money. It is intended as an aid to all from the editor down to the apprentice, but especially will the latter find in it the case find within its well filled pages what is suited to a remarkable degree to enable him to excel in his profession. The success which has already rewarded Mr. Finlay's enterprise has encouraged him so far as to induce him to enlarge the *Miscellany* to 24 pages. For the small sum of one dollar per annum—fifty cents to apprentices—the craft and others may take advantage of the experience of Mr. F. has received in the best printing establishments of St. John city, as well as in other parts of the world. We happen to have the pleasure of knowing Mr. Finlay in his younger years, and are able to testify to his industrious habits, and deservedness of prosperity.—*Journalist*, Annapolis, N. S.