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The Printer's Miscellany.

VOL. I.

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

No. 8.

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Uniformity in Composition.

[Selected from our Scrap Book.]

Uniformity in Composition is of great consequence in the setting-up of type; for by attention being paid by the compositor to this matter, the pages of a work are often improved in appearance, and the time of the reader saved to a considerable extent. It is a good practice, where any particular style is to be observed, for the foreman to issue printed or written instructions to the compositors as well as to the readers. Some houses have a totally different style of using capitals and points to another; some, again, prefer wide spacing, while others maintain that an average thick space is sufficient throughout the line. Oftentimes, where a volume is to be reprinted, and the type is somewhat thicker in set than that used by the previous printer, the order goes forth to space close, so as to get it within the required limits.

We knew of a printer who would rather see a widely-spaced line than submit to a word being divided; and preferred leaded matter to be double-thick-spaced, or even as much as an en quad and thick space between the words. Within sight of this office was another, where any division of a word was allowed—provided it was a legitimate one—rather than the line should exceed thick spacing. Even such a word as "John-ny" was considered passable, with the "ny" turned over into the next line. We were brought up in the first-named of these two houses, and had been so accustomed to wide spacing all through our apprenticeship, that it became quite natural to us to adopt the same system elsewhere; but circumstances led to our being employed in the last-named office, and the first "take" of copy which fell to our share was about two and a-half pages of 12 mo. long printer. Judge of our astonishment, when the proof came out, to find that we had to over-run every line and reduce the spacing between every word—causing us to re-make-up two-thirds of a sheet by the less number of lines the "take" then made; and yet there were not a half-a-dozen literal errors in the whole of it. The worst part of all was a note that was appended to the proof, to the effect that whoever had set-up the matter thus, "with so many pigeon-holes between the words," was to be dis-

charged as soon as he had rectified it. However, upon an explanation being offered, we were allowed to continue in the establishment, and rose in the estimation of the employer whose anger had thus been aroused; but we took great care to study the style of the house and act up to it. We have mentioned this circumstance to show how varied are the regulations of different offices.

With regard to *Capitals*. Some houses keep the caps down as much as possible, whilst others will use them very frequently. Houses where religious books are printed, make it a rule to cap. such words as He, His, Him, Whom, &c., when alluding to the Deity; in addition to these capitals, High Church Works especially are found with GOD, CHRIST, HOLY GHOST, and all words referring to the Trinity, in small caps, and, sometimes, where extra emphasis is desired, a copious use of italic and capitals is indulged in; but it causes the page to have more the appearance of an advertisement, instead of the neatness which should always grace the text of a volume.

Then as to *Figures*. How frequently do we see the age of a man in figures at the commencement of an article, whilst further on it is put in words. This arises from the carelessness of both the compositor and the reader. Some houses prefer the ages of persons, or any other numbers, unless in statistical matter, in words rather than figures. Others prefer a liberal use of figures to save space. Some, again, adopt the plan of putting all numbers under a hundred in words, and all over a hundred in figures. But newspapers generally stick to the plan of putting all numbers under ten in figures: this often has a very disagreeable look to a person of taste. Now figures, unless in tabular matter, do not improve the beauty of composition; on the contrary, like a too liberal use of capitals, they produce a certain ugly prominence that destroys the effect of the page. What can look worse than the following example, which is similar to others frequently met with in the columns of a newspaper, and is a style which we decidedly object to. After giving the details of a dreadful accident and loss of life, the report gives a list of persons who perished, with their ages, viz:—

Esther Thompson, 42; Joseph Thompson, four; Esther Thompson, nine (children of above); George Jones, 62; Ellen Smith, 10; Cornelius Smith, eight; Arthur Smith, two. There were 10 others injured, nine of whom are but slightly hurt.

Why not have put all the ages in figures? The paragraph would have been more uniform, and looked far better. Our opinion is, that figures should be avoided as much as possible, excepting in such *pars.* as the one we have quoted, and other statistical matter and tables; but if they are used, the system should be adopted throughout an article—in fact, throughout a work—whatever the number may be, whether one or a thousand.

We have been led to make these remarks from the various styles which we find casual hands adopt when occasionally called in to assist, and the careless manner in which the majority of them perform their work. It shows plainly, that for a man to be a thorough composi-

tor, he requires to see as many changes as possible as soon as he completes his apprenticeship: for experience in the different modes practised in the different offices will prove of the greatest value to him when he settles down in a steady situation. At the same time, unless he gives his mind to study these various styles, and in composition to adhere to the rule of the house, in which he may be employed, his experience will not be of much avail.—*English paper.*

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

The names and addresses of subscribers should be written plainly, in order that mistakes may not occur. All letters should be addressed to

HUGH FINLAY,

Editor and Proprietor,

P. O. Box No. 737.

St. John, N. B., Canada.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One page, one insertion,.....	\$10.00
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Quarter page, ".....	3.50
One inch, ".....	1.00
One line, ".....	.70
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, FEBRUARY, 1877.

THE *Miscellany* is enlarged this month, by the addition of four pages. We felt impelled to do this in return for the hearty and very large measure of substantial aid and encouragement received at all hands during the past two months. All who have in any way contributed to this desirable result, will accept our warmest thanks. During the month of December there were over fifty new subscribers added to our subscription list, and as many more have been received for the month of January. While we are sensible to the many obligations we are under already, we hope our friends, and the friends of the craft everywhere, will redouble their efforts in behalf of the *Miscellany*, with the full assurance that the editor will fully appreciate them, and will do his "level best" to please and instruct. Ask your printer friends to subscribe, and don't forget the boys who are learning "to print."

Specimens.

WE are in receipt, monthly, of quite a large number of specimens of job printing, all of which it is, of course, expected that we will analyze and criticize even to the minutest particular, without having the slightest knowledge of the practical facilities at the hand of the "cunning workers." While we take great pleasure in contemplating a fine piece of typographical ingenuity and in doing the work over again in our own way (mentally), still, we inwardly feel that the putting of our thoughts down on paper for public perusal is a task the returns for which are not at all commensurate with the amount of time and labor expended. At the same time, should we do so, we are conscious that the criticism is only one person's ideas regarding the work, and, as such, carries very little weight and is very seldom read except by the parties sending in the specimens, and even they will not be exceptions unless they see at a glance that the aforesaid criticism is very laudatory. We judge a great deal from our own experience in this matter when we say that the craft generally do not care to "wade through" a long technical disquisition on what may seem to us the merits and demerits of ordinary job work. And further, we know from actual experience, and have always contended, that there is many an inferior looking job turned out from a country office, where it had to be "fudged up" by the compositor, as best he could, out of a very limited quantity of material, which would, taking all the circumstances of its production into consideration, excel in ingenuity and practical skill, the very best and most elaborate productions of the best equipped job offices, of large cities. Now, to apply the rule of perfection in the first instance that should be applied in the second, would, in our opinion, be extremely unjust and undeserved.

The best way to arrive at any adequate results in this matter would be through the medium of an exchange of certain lines of work between printers in different parts of the Dominion. We will aid the project to the best of our ability, only asking in return that we be secured against any pecuniary loss in the transaction, in the way of postage, etc. Perhaps some of our readers can suggest a simple and inexpensive plan whereby this can be brought about. A liberal exchange of specimens would, without doubt, do more to improve the practical worker's ideas than pages upon pages of criticism by the

editor of any typographical journal, no matter how learned he might be in his profession. It has been truly said that no two persons have the same ideas, and very few of us are blest with the natural gift of originality in its greatest perfection. We are all, at best, merely imitators: but to be able to imitate well is, in itself, a very useful and valuable gift.

While we would be pleased to receive any specially well "worked out" job, and would be willing to give our humble opinion of it, when requested to do so, still, having no knowledge of the circumstances attending its production, we, as a general rule, would feel a delicacy of entering upon the task, lest the feelings and social standing of the producer might be unnecessarily moved and marred by our honest, but unjust, conceptions of what the job should be like. We leave the subject to our readers, merely adding that, in our opinion, this matter could be arranged satisfactorily to all by a little discussion. Our columns are open for letters on this subject, and all are welcome to use them.

Printing in Canada in 1871.

Below will be found an exhibit of the state of the printing trade in the provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick in 1871, compiled from the official census returns of the Dominion of Canada. These tables will be found very useful for comparative purposes, more especially when the next census is taken. It will then be seen what rapid strides this young Dominion has made in the march of improvement and growth. The figures for Nova Scotia are first presented, as it is the oldest province of the two:—

NOVA SCOTIA.

Places.	No. of Printers.		No. of P. Offices.		No. of Hands employed.	Yearly Wages.	Value of Raw Material.	Value of Articles Produced.
	M	F	M	F				
Hants.	4	1	4	1
King's.	2	1	3	1
Annapolis.	1	1	2	1
Halifax.	17	2	11	2	2,969	2,000	10,000
Yarmouth.	1	1	2	1	1,140	700	3,000
Queen's.	1	1	2	1	810	400	2,600
Lunenburg.	1	1	2	1	30,650	123,890	289,000
Halifax, w.	120	12	106	1	1,700	515	2,400
Halifax, e.	6	1	7	1
Cumberland.	1	1	2	1
Colchester.	1	1	2	1
Petou.	17	3	15	1	3,200	1,770	6,000
Antigonish.	1	1	2	1	1,000	400	2,000
Guysborough.	1	1	2	1
Cape Breton.	5	1	6	1	700	350	1,000
Richmond.	1	1	2	1
Total.	101	25	126	20	80,040	130,735	321,400

Note.—The letters e and w are used to designate the census districts as laid down in the official returns, described as east and west.

There are only thirty-seven males, and no females returned as being under sixteen years of age. As before remarked, this is owing to the large number of country offices, where boy labor is principally employed. Halifax had eighteen of them, which is not quite one-half, while the same city has one hundred and twenty printers, which is more than one-half returned for the whole province.

Annexed is the statement for New Brunswick, which was the youngest and last member of the Dominion at the time the census was taken:—

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Places.	No. of Printers.		No. of P. Offices.		No. of Hands employed.	Yearly Wages.	Value of Raw Material.	Value of Articles Produced.
	M	F	M	F				
St. John.	91	9	140	9	853,290	\$45,071	\$138,040
Charlotte.	12	10	22	2	2,398	1,500	8,890
Yark.	4	1	5	1	670	4,103	10,550
Carlton.	1	1	2	1	1,200	1,200	6,000
Northumberland.	6	5	11	1	1,000	1,000	4,200
Westmorland.	11	5	16	1	5,450	2,840	14,100
Total.	157	24	207	13	72,087	56,468	190,690

St. John returns ninety-one printers, or considerably more than one-half of the number for the whole province. There are thirty-five males and one female put down as being under sixteen years of age. Of these St. John had twenty-six.

Taking these tables in connection with those previously published in these pages, it will be found that the total number of printers and printing offices, as well as the number employed in the printing business throughout the Dominion, are as follows:—

	Ont.	Que.	N. S.	N. B.	Totals
Printers.....	157	782	191	157	2701
Printing Offices.....	191	68	25	24	308
Hands employed—					
Males over sixteen,	1301	784	213	172	2470
" under ".....	12	93	2	12	229
Females over sixteen,	361	301	37	35	734
" under ".....	63	1	64

Giving a total of six thousand one hundred and ninety-eight persons engaged in the printing business; while by a reference to the following tables it will be seen that there is no inconsiderable amount of capital invested. The totals for the different provinces are as follows:—

	Yearly Wages.	Value of Raw Material.	Value of Articles Produced.
Ontario.....	\$666,307	\$674,948	\$1,907,067
Quebec.....	374,473	303,118	998,045
Nova Scotia.....	80,040	130,755	324,400
New Brunswick.....	72,687	56,468	190,690
Totals.....	\$1,193,507	\$1,165,229	\$3,420,202

These figures will, no doubt, be doubled at least by the time the next census is taken, which

we suppose will be about 1881. Besides, it must be borne in mind that there has been three other provinces added to the confederation since the above enumeration, namely, Prince Edward Island, Manitoba, and British Columbia, with a possibility of the further addition of Newfoundland. The above is, in our opinion, a very satisfactory showing for t^h's young country, and one which no one interested need be in the least ashamed of. It certainly proves that printing is one of the industries of the Dominion that deserves and should have the earnest attention of our law makers and legislators. It is an industry that has grown to large proportions under the most difficult and retarding circumstances, as for instance our present anomalous copyright law and the seventeen and a half per cent. import duty on white paper, while but five per cent. is charged against printed matter coming into the Dominion. The wonder is, that any printing can be done at all in the face of such odds. But we will return to this matter again at some future time, and try and point out to those in power the injustice of the laws now in force, and how hardly they bear upon the education of the masses of working people who, it cannot be denied, are a mine of wealth to the country.

IN France and Belgium the proprietors of many newspapers raise carrier pigeons in their offices, and when a correspondent or reporter is dispatched for news to some place not readily accessible or off the line of the telegraph, he takes with him from three to six of these faithful carriers, and despatches them with news at intervals. Mr. August Brunin, editor of the *Journal L'Espevier*, of Brussels, has been most successful in raising carrier pigeons. His birds are of the Antwerp breed. The Antwerp birds are large and strong, and are capable of carrying all the manuscript a correspondent could write in half an hour, and, when well-trained, have been known to make a mile a minute, although their average rate of speed is about thirty miles an hour. The carrier pigeon is larger than the ordinary pigeon, being usually about fifteen inches in length, and weighing from one pound to a pound and a half. Their plumage is generally either dun color or black.

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

AMONG the bills recently introduced into the United States Congress is one which, as it is non-political in character, is apt to escape general attention just now, except from publishers and others who are directly interested, and who will, doubtless, combine to make a stout resistance to its passage. We refer to the bill to abolish the import duty on books, etc., which provides, in brief, that on and after April 1st, 1877, no import duty shall be levied or collected on books, periodicals, pamphlets, engravings, maps, or charts, brought from other countries into the United States. Upwards of three million dollars worth of books and engravings are annually imported into the United States, chiefly from England, and should the duty be abolished, it is fair to presume that this importation would increase at least threefold, if not more. There is considerable diversity of opinion in Congress as to whether this bill ought to pass or not, and it is safe to predict that it will be made the subject of some animated discussion when it shall come up for its passage. At the same time, we do not believe it will ever become law, knowing what we do of the feelings and temper of the people of the United States on the subject of free trade and protection.

KIND WORDS FROM FRANCE.—“The first number of a little typographical publication, *The Printer's Miscellany*, has reached us, for which we thank Mr. Hugh Finlay. From his journal we shall be able henceforth to lay before our readers an account of the Canadian press. Our readers know that the French language is still spoken intelligently in our ancient possessions, where souvenirs of France are much more highly prized than even those of the numerous families of French origin who first settled there. Our confrere tells us that there are forty-four daily papers in Canada. This number, when compared with the population, which is about four millions, gives an idea of the degree of education and the intelligence of Canadians. The typographical organ recently started there will contribute still more to increase it, since it has for its object to explain the great benefits of the press.”—Translated from *La Typologie-Tucker*, of Paris, Sept., 1876.

EVERY apprentice, as well as journeyman in the printing business, should subscribe for and preserve the *Miscellany*, and in order to place it within the reach of all, we will mail it for one year to any apprentice for fifty cents.

THE HON. GEORGE BROWN has gained a substantial triumph for the freedom of the press in Canada in connection with the alleged contempt arising out of the case of *Regina v. Wilkinson*. The Chief Justice Harrison thought Mr. Brown's attack on Judge Wilson a contempt, while Judge Morrison thought that Wilkinson had no *locus standi* in the matter, and that it would be unwise in the court to take cognizance of such an assault on the dignity of the bench. The rule calling on Mr. Brown to shew cause why he should not be punished for contempt of court was, therefore, discharged. It is not likely that Judge Wilson, or any other Canadian judge, will be so indiscreet in his utterances, with regard to parties not in court, as he was, for some time to come.

We give up considerable space to correspondents this month, and are glad that printers seem inclined to avail themselves of the proffered free use of our columns for the initiation, projection or discussion of any new or old subject matter which will tend to the improvement (physicaly, morally or socially,) of the art of printing on its devoted followers. All we ask is that our correspondents will put their views in as concise a form as possible consistent with clearness. We do not profess to be a walking encyclopedia of general information; but, for the convenience of our readers and correspondents, we will try to procure, from some quarter, the information required, if we cannot furnish it ourselves.

XYLOGRAPHY.—We propose to give a series of short articles on wood engraving, written for the *Miscellany* by a gentleman who has given much time to the history of the art. He purposes giving a brief outline of the history of engraving on wood from the earliest known use of the art up to the present time. Occasional illustrations will be given to more clearly represent the various stages through which it has passed, and, from practical work at the art, the writer will be able in the later papers to give many hints which may tend to a better knowledge of the treatment of wood cuts by printers, of which there is so much abuse among the fraternity.

BACK NUMBERS.—*The Printer's Miscellany* for August (No. 2) has run out. We can supply the other six months to a limited extent only. Any person having No. 2 to spare, will confer favor by sending it to this office.

[From the New York World.]

Mr. Talmage on the Press.

A RATHER SURPRISING DISCOURSE FROM THAT REVEREND GENTLEMAN.

Mr. Talmage found a quaint text recently in Jeremiah xxiv., 2: "One basket had very good figs, even like the figs that are first ripe; and the other basket had very naughty figs, which could not be eaten, they were so bad." The congregation suspected, possibly, that the preacher had playfully tampered with the text, and had introduced the "naughty" on his own responsibility—at any rate, they greeted it with a good deal of merriment. Mr. Talmage, however, explained that Jeremiah, whom he called an "author," and plainly regretted immediately after not calling a journalist, was always saying something startling or suggestive, and read the text twice over again in verification of the first rendering. Jeremiah, Mr. Talmage then went on to say, was a very sly prophet, and when he got hold of the figs he first went to work eating out of both baskets, and was shortly enabled to say of one lot that they were very good, and of the other that they were very bad, or in the words of the prophet himself, as Mr. Talmage reported him:

First basket: "Good, very good."

Second basket: "Bad! very bad."

And precisely the difference that Jeremiah found in the figs Mr. Talmage finds in newspapers. There are just the two sorts; their conditions are absolute and there is no intermediate status. And the one sort goes into the homes of virtue for the delectation of elevated taste, while the other sort does not. Moreover, the first sort is a brigand and the other sort is an archangel. Again, the two sorts are respectively figs—or rather friends of darkness and angels of light. Next to the last, they are engaged in a terrible battle. Last, this battle is somehow the battle of the world, and evidently enough is not fought with swords, but with pens; not with bullets, but with type, and not with cannon, but with Hoe presses, or in some cases with Walter presses.

Mr. Talmage then said that the duties and responsibilities of editorial writers and reporters were momentous. After that he said that the man who didn't read a newspaper while he was eating his breakfast was a greater curiosity than the big engine in the Philadelphia Exhibition.

Referring to the sympathy accorded to journalists as a class, Mr. Talmage demanded of himself "how many sermons" they got, and

answered, "not one. How many words of vigorous excoriation and blame? About ten thousand. The whole lot, type-setter, foreman, editorial writer, publisher and reporter are in the same box, but the reporter, perhaps, finds matters warmest. Plenty of abuse, no sympathy. Compelled by the nature of his profession to see all the shams (Mr. Talmage was perfectly serious), he is subjected to a sort of moral case-hardening operation which is not for his good." A particular terror to him, Mr. Talmage thought, must be the lot of "humbugs with stories as long as their hair, and finger-nails in mourning because they are bereft of soap;" and taking it all in all, the preacher believed that unless the reporter "threw himself upon the mercy of Divine Providence he would be plunged into eternal moral shipwreck."

There are no harder worked men in the world, he continued, than the newspaper men of this country. Their greatest trial is a diseased appetite in the matter of what they will spread before the world. "But do you suppose," Mr. Talmage demanded, "that you would have these things if people didn't want them? If there were no runaway matches or murders or bigamies, everybody would cry out that the paper was dull and insipid. People want moral slush, and that's the reason they get it. Why, here are three or four columns of splendid editorials, written with literary eloquence and precision, upon subjects moral, scientific, social, political, and next to it is a miserable, dirty divorce case. Which do you read first? You give a glance at the editorial, yawningly ascertaining that it is well written, and then you go to work and read every word of the divorce case from the primer heading down through the solid nonpareil to the last line at the bottom, and then you turn to your wife and ask her if she's read it. Newspaper men are not fools; they give you what you want. And if you demanded what was high and pure you may be sure you would get it."

Mr. Talmage went on to specify the arduous labors of the reporters, how they must fashion and rectify the speeches of men "whose every word is a catastrophe to the English language;" how they must have a good mastication and irregular hours; how they must be up late and early, and frequent with crime, and lurk in damp, bad-smelling alleys; how they must be as fresh and bright at midnight and write as well under a flaring gas-light, and in a carbonated atmosphere, as at noonday, and how all this was cal-

culated to fog reporters exceedingly and incline them to the reception of ardent spirits. "They take alcohol to enable them to keep out the winter's damp," said he, "and after a scant sleep, to begin vigorously the work of a new day. But it's wrong, and God doesn't want us to do any thing that requires artificial stimulus. But who cares for reporters? Who preaches to them? They come from Christian homes and wander about the great metropolis heart-sick, and nobody takes any heed of them."

"He was found in the river at the foot of Canal street," said Mr. Talmage, very abruptly. "The contour of his forehead showed great mental capacity; a reporter's badge was on his breast and pencil and note-book were in his pocket. The world looked through the window of the Morgue and said it was nothing but a poor Bohemian, but God said it was a gigantic soul that perished, for the world would give him no chance." And then Mr. Talmage called death the "period" and eternity the "peroration."

Again, abruptly: "Have you heard the news? Put it in double-ledged columns and send it by submarine telegraph to all nations," and Mr. Talmage announced the haven of Faith to journalists, and called upon them to anchor.

And, oh, if any one should say
 "What's the news, what's the news?"
 Tell him you've begun to pray—
 That's the news, that's the news.
 Tell him you have joined the band—
 That's the news, that's the news,
 Marching to a better land—
 That's the news, that's the news.

Stenochromy.—A New Art.

A recent number of the *Journal of the Society of Arts* contains a lecture read before the society by Mr. Meyerstein, in which he describes the new art of color printing, termed "stenochromy." This consists in producing pictures composed of many different colors, by one impression, on paper. The making of pictures by setting together a great variety of differently shaded bits of stone, known as mosaic work, has been practised for several hundred years, and many most valuable and remarkable specimens of this style of ornamentation exist. Some of the most precious works of this kind, from Italy, were shown at the Centennial, one of which, a mosaic table top, was valued at fifty thousand dollars. If now a print on paper from such a mosaic work could be taken, showing all its multitudinous colors, that substantially

would be "stenochromy," the new art we are speaking of. Instead of stones, cakes of color are substituted, the color being so compounded that, when moist paper is pressed upon them, they yield a print in kind.

The colors are originally prepared and used in a liquid state, but are of such a character that they rapidly solidify. A little of the color is poured on a flat slab into a sort of little cell or compartment formed by slips of metal standing edgewise on the slab. As soon as this has become solid, the slips are removed, and the little mass of color pared away to the outline required, say the form of a green leaf. The next color is similarly applied, and cut, say to the form of a rose leaf, then the next to that, and so on, until the picture is built up piece by piece, in different colors. The paring away is done by a vertical knife fixed in a frame, so that it can be moved sideways in any direction, but all its cuts are perfectly vertical. From the compound block thus produced the picture is printed in a press like that used for lithography.

The specimen now before us, a floral picture, is marvellous for the purity, brilliancy, depth, and freshness of the colors. Some of the pictures exhibited by the lecturer contained no less than seventy-two different shades of colors, and were quite artistic in their general effects. The new art promises well in respect to future development. The field for its employment commercially is very large. To say nothing of pictorial and book illustrations, it would seem that the publication of daily newspapers, illustrated by artistic pictures in colors, is among the possibilities of the near future. But if the new process had but one capability—namely, that of a color exhibitor—it would, in an educative sense, be a boon to the public. By its use the beautiful hues of the spectrum may be economically represented with such approximate correctness as to satisfy the eye.—*Scientific Am.*

We recognize our worthy contemporary the *St. John Telegraph* in a new and improved dress.—*Colchester Sun*, Jan. 10, 1877.

There's a slight mistake in the above, friend Alley. The last new dress put on by the *Telegraph* was in 1873. The improvement, noticed above, must have taken place about the time a new set of rollers, made from "Anglo-American" composition, was "put in." A new set of rollers from this composition is almost as good as a new dress to any paper. See advertisement regarding this celebrated composition in another part of this paper.

EDITING a paper like the *Miscellany* is a nice business. If we publish jokes, people say we are rattle-headed. If we omit jokes, they say we are an old fossil. If we publish original matter, they blame us for not giving selections. If we publish selections, folks say we are lazy for not writing something they have not read in some other paper. If we give a complimentary notice, we are censured for being partial. If we do not give complimentary notices, folks will say we are jealous. If we do not cater to the wishes of the ladies, the paper is not fit to tie up a parcel, or make into a bustle. If we remain in our office and attend to our business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows. If we go out, they say we never attend to our business. If we wear poor clothes, folks say business is bad. If we wear good clothes they say we never paid for them. Now what are we to do?

PROOF-READERS.—So long as authors the most accomplished are liable to err, so long as compositors the most careful make occasional mistakes, so long as dictionaries authorize various spellings, just so long must there be individuals trained and in training to detect errors, to rectify mistakes, overrule dictionaries, and conserve the English language. The experienced proof-reader speaks *ex cathedra*, and submits to no council his claim to infallibility; he lays down rules, but never descends to give reasons. In all other callings and professions, humility is a virtue; in proof-reading, it is little less than a sin.—*Drew's Pens and Types.*

A VERSATILE EDITOR.—A western editor who thinks the wages demanded by compositors an imposition, has discharged his hands, and intends doing his own type-setting in future. He says: "OMING TO THE EXORBITANT WAGES d EMANdEd by pRintERS WE hAVE CONCluded TO dO OUR OWN tYPE sETTING IN THE fuTURE; AND ALthOUGH WE NEVER lEARNed THE BUSIness WE dO Not sAE ANd gRAT mARtEryRY IN THE ART."

THE German is a language that is termed "agglutinating." An example of its tendency in this direction is afforded in the title of a document once issued by the Town Council of Vienna:—

"Kanalaraumungskostenrepartitionsmodusregierungskommission."

which, translated, means "A Commission for Regulating the Method of Apportioning the Expenses of Dredging the Canal."

SONG OF THE PRINTER.

Pick and click
Go the type in the stick,
As the printer stands at his case;
His eyes glance quick, and his fingers pick
The type at a rapid pace;
And one by one as the letters go,
Words are piled up steady and slow—
Steady and slow,
But a still they grow.
And words of fire they soon will glow.

Wonderful words, that without a sound,
Traverse the earth to its utmost bound;

Words that shall make
The tyrant quake,

And the fetters of the oppressed shall break;
Words that can crumble an army's might,
Or treble its strength in a righteous fight.

Yet the type they look leaden and dumb,
As he puts them in with finger and thumb;
But the printer smiles,
And his work beguiles

By chanting a song as the letters he piles,
With pick and click,
Like the world's chronometer, tick! tick! tick!

O, where is the man, with such simple tools,
Can govern the world as I?

With a printing press, an iron stick,
And a little leaden die,
With paper of white, and ink of black,
I support the light, and the Wrong attack.

Say, where is he, or who may he be,
That can rival the printer's power?
To no monarchs that live the wall doth he give;
Their sway lasts only an hour;
While the printer grows, and God only knows
When his might shall cease to tower!

A St. John Printer Abroad.

In the January number of the *Miscellany* the announcement was made that John Spear Godsoe, a St. John printer, who, we believe, served his apprenticeship in the office of the *New Brunswicker*, under Wm. Till, jr., and who left St. John about thirty-five or thirty-six years ago, had turned up in San Francisco, California. He was, when last heard from, engaged on the *Morning Hotel Gazette*, a journal devoted to the specialty of reporting and advertising the leading hotels of the world, for which it claims to have special advantages, owing principally to its location at the Golden Gate—the western door of the continent—with “our East and Europe on one side, and the Orient on the other.” Mr. Godsoe, since he left home, has doubtless seen a great many phases of life. From private letters to his brother, William Godsoe, painter, who is living at present in Carleton, we have been privileged to make a few extracts. Writing under date of San Francisco, September 2, 1876, he says: “I left Tumbes [A small town near the Pacific in the department of Asuay, Ecuador, South America.—Ed.] for Guayaquil, [The capital of the department of Guayaquil and the principal seat of trade in the republic of Ecuador, South America. It is situated near the coast and on the right bank of the river Guayaquil, about forty miles from its mouth.—Ed.] and from there I proceeded to Mexico. In Mexico, I had a good position offered me, but, on account of the war breaking out with the United States, returned to Peru and went from thence to Chili, where I settled down

and got married on the 25th of July, 1847. On the discovery of gold in California being made known to the world, I started for here, where I landed with my wife on the 1st of April, 1849. I have been six years out of this state since my first arrival in it, rendered necessary by the failing health of my wife, with whom I paid a long visit to Chili. About four years ago we returned to this place after having visited Bolivia and Peru in search of health for her, but it proved all in vain, her spirit took its flight to an unknown world, shortly after reaching this city, so gently that the watchers knew not when the summons came.”

He says he has married again, and regrets that John Lloyd lost his letter and also failed to let his friends here know of his whereabouts and that he (Lloyd) had seen him. The last he had seen or heard of John Lloyd's brother, Andrew, was about twelve years ago, he (Andrew) was then going into the lumber woods. Further on he says: “There are many persons here from St. John, yet I know very few of them personally, many of them passing me daily that knew me in early days, but now do not recognize me. There is one or two friends from home, whom I meet almost every day, one of them being Thomas MacNaughton, from Lower Cove. He is a carpenter by trade and has a brother called Sandy, who has, I am told, been for a long time employed by the railroad company latterly at Prince Edward Island. John Buchanan is another, he went home some years ago and married, bringing his wife with him to California: she died last summer. Charles White, of York Point, is here with his father and mother and the rest of the family. He has one of the most extensive laundries here, and is getting rich fast. He worked with John Lloyd in the mines. One of the Berryman boys is out here, although we have never met. He is in the coal trade with two other partners, and is doing well. Mr. Drury, who served his time with Mr. Purvis, the carpenter, is a master builder here, and has about all he can attend to. I met Mr. McPherson some time ago, as also George E. Barnes, brother of Milton, who has charge of the Marine Hospital in your city. He (George) went to Australia a short time since on business to be absent about four months.”

In a letter dated November 26th, 1876, he gives, among other things, a little insight into the life of a daily newspaper hand. He says: “I have very little time to call my own. Working hours, for compositors, commence at seven o'clock in the evening and last till six next morning, then home to rest a few hours; at two in the afternoon, in the office to “throw in” type, home for supper and then to work at seven, and so on, day after day, week after week, and year after year, and such is the life of daily newspaper printers. Yesterday, had only three and a half hours rest in the twenty-four; but that is only one of the common occurrences at the starting of a new daily paper.” The paper he refers to is the *Morning Hotel Gazette*. He was one of the privileged few allowed “to be in at the birth.”

Mr. Godsoe, during his residence in California, has contributed several articles to the press, and among others, two letters to the *California Farmer*, on the “Past and Present of California” and “California in the not far distant Future,” under the *non de plume* of “Siempre Vive.” These letters are gratefully acknowledged by the editor, who kindly recognizes him as “An old 49'r” and concludes a warm notice of him with the following: “We tender him our kindest thanks and be

lieve that from his heart and mind he can point out other thoughts of our noble state and its workers. We shall be glad to receive his letters; they will, like his signature, live forever."

Perhaps, Mr. G. would not be averse to give, through the columns of the *Miscellany*, a few light sketches of printing at the Golden Gate, as well as what he has seen in the same line in the other countries he has been privileged to visit. The printers, at least, of his native city would, without doubt, appreciate so kind a favor from one so long absent. We bespeak, for them, his favorable decision in this matter, with the full assurance that a ready compliance will be the result. We join with his friends in the hope that he may yet visit the scenes of his early boyhood, and bear witness to the advancement of his native city in all that constitutes civilization.

Death of Charles C. Spalding.

Charles C. Spalding, for nearly ten years connected with the reportorial staff of the *Boston Herald*, died on the 19th ult. The *Herald*, in an elaborate description of the funeral services held at the residence of the deceased on Sunday, the 21st, pays the following tribute to his memory:—

"The last page of the life of Charles C. Spalding has been written, the work sealed and to-morrow it will be laid away among the dead of all past ages, to await the session of the Supreme Tribunal, from whose judgment there is no appeal. The sympathetic pen, which for a quarter of a century has been wielded with all the vigor of the hero's sword, against wrong and oppression of every name, may now rest from its labors of love and enjoy the full fruition of its noble efforts. Long, long may it be ere the structure it has builded shall crumble in the dust of forgetfulness, or vanish from its place in the now vivid memories of his friends, associates and grateful beneficiaries."

At the commencement and during the religious services, the house was filled to overflowing with people representing almost every class in the community; but by far the largest number present were members of the Boston press, which was represented as it has not been at any funeral for many years. Among the very numerous and beautiful floral tributes were a magnificent raised wreath, from the employes of the composing room, and another from "Charlie's office associates," which is thus described. "At the foot of the casket was a design representing a large note-book, open to the last cover. In a corner of the page opposite were the figures "51" and the words "The Last Page." Across the cover, as though thrown down at the completion of a task, was a quill pen. The covers of the book were formed of English violets, the representation of the leaves of white carnations, and the letters and figures of English violets and tiny red flowers."

The *Boston Journal*, in summarizing the eventful career of Mr. Spalding, says that he was one of the most widely known of all the members of the Boston press. His career through life has been a checkered one, and one such as few men living can claim. Born at Montpelier, Vt., Sept. 23, 1826, he graduated from the University of Vermont in 1848, at the age of twenty-two years. For a short time he practiced his profession of civil engineer. In the spring of 1849 he sailed for California, where he spent three years in gold mining with indifferent success. Returning home via the Pacific coast and the Gulf of Mexico, he spent about a year in Montpelier, when his restless disposition again sent him forth into the world. Doing active service for a year or two for Hamden &

Co., as express courier between New York and Boston, he again drifted west, and in the course of two or three years he aided in surveying and laying out several of the most important railroads in Ohio, Illinois, and Kentucky. Going south to Missouri, he was soon actively engaged in agitating the establishment of the territory of Kansas. He started a paper, secured an engagement as special correspondent of the *New York Tribune* and soon became one of the leaders of the movement. Kansas was established, Mr. Spalding was elected to the board of aldermen of Kansas city and thence to the position of mayor which he filled very vigorously for a single term. The Kansas war then broke out; he joined the "Border Ruffians," created a strong hatred for himself and was ere long driven out of the state, having sustained the loss of every dollar of his property. After experiencing various ups and downs of fortune, his sympathy with Douglass made the state too hot to hold him, and he started for home with his wife and child. Arriving in Montpelier in June, 1867, he enlisted in the 5th Vermont regiment, and served two years in the war. At the close of the war he came to Boston and spent about three years on the staff of the *Post*, after which his services were secured for the *Herald*, where he has since been employed.

[From the Boston Herald.]

Boston Herald Mutual Benefit Association.

The employes of the *Boston Herald* held a meeting on the 22nd ult., for the purpose of forming a mutual benefit association. The meeting was largely attended, all the departments of the paper being represented by some sixty persons, Mr. William Quinn presiding. The objects of the association proposed were discussed, and it was voted to organize a society to be called "The Boston Herald Mutual Benefit Association." According to the by-laws reported by Mr. Vincent, of a committee appointed for the purpose at a previous meeting, and which were adopted, every person employed on the paper is eligible for membership, and continues a member so long as he conforms to the rules. The admission fee is fixed at one dollar, until the fund in the treasury amounts to three hundred dollars, when the initiation fee will be five dollars. The assessment is fixed at ten cents per week, to continue until the fund reaches three thousand dollars. Any person becoming sick or disabled in a legitimate way will be entitled to ten dollars per week for a period not to exceed three consecutive months in the year, and in case of death each member of the association will be assessed one dollar for the benefit of his family or nearest of kin. A visiting committee to investigate the needs of members in distress will also be appointed.

The following resolution was adopted in memory of the late Charles C. Spalding:

Whereas on the 19th inst. it was the will of God to call from our midst our brother and co-laborer Charles C. Spalding, therefore

Resolved, That we record his death upon the journal of this association as one whose loss as a scholar, journalist and gentleman, will be sadly felt and long remembered; and that his bereaved family have our heartfelt sympathy in their loss of a good husband and kind father.

SUBSCRIBERS to the *Miscellany* should state, in every case, when they wish their subscriptions to commence.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A Welcome Magazine.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—In looking over the columns of a late copy of the *Printer's Miscellany*, which happened to fall into my possession the other day, and after scanning its pages closely, I cannot but arrive at the conclusion that it is ably edited, well "gotten-up" typographically, and nicely printed. On the whole, it reflects a great deal of credit upon all who take a part in its finished construction, and especially on the editor, for the amount of mental labor furnished in collecting such a large mass of miscellaneous reading matter, both domestic and foreign, and is just such a journal as will interest the working printer. Practically, to the compositor who thinks any thing at all of his vocation, the *Miscellany* is the best magazine now issued; for its pages are indelibly impressed with the fact that it is gotten-up for his delectation only, and not in the interest of the employing printer, which cannot be said of any other journal now in existence. To be sure, there are a few magazines purporting to advocate the interests and upbuilding of the craft, but in reality they subserv the use of their columns for the benefit of the employer, while the craft as a body are forced into a subordinate position, and that, too, in a journal of their own, of which they should be the head and front. Being well acquainted with most trade journals, and knowing whereof I speak, I confess to the belief that the *Miscellany* comes up to the standard required by the average printer, for its pages are teeming with the right sort of matter that must undoubtedly prove interesting and valuable to them; it will prove so to those, at any rate, who desire to keep pace with events as they progress from month to month.

Not many journeymen printers in the United States, it is to be supposed, are aware of the new candidate for honors, as it is of recent origin, having just reached its seventh number. Typos are sadly in need of such an exponent, and there is no doubt that many would gladly subscribe for it, after once looking over its well-filled and interesting columns. I would suggest—if you do not deem me impertinent in offering the suggestion that a copy be sent to every Printers' Union in the United States and the Dominion of Canada. By that method its existence will become more widely known, and perhaps its establishment on a firm and permanent basis may be insured by just such means. These are my views, and I give utterance to them, as I candidly believe by doing so, it cannot fail in good results.

At the last two meetings of the International Typographical Union, the subject was brought before that body relative to the Union starting a journal on its "own hook." The matter was tamely advocated by some and tamely opposed by others. Finally, however, the subject was dropped, and is now at rest. If it should come up again, doubtless it will meet the same fate and be sent to the same resting place as its predecessors. The move, however, shows conclusively that a craft journal, devoted exclusively to the wants of the printer, is needed. It also shows, that the printers could and would heartily support a journal of the right stamp, and it seems the *Miscellany* comes up to their wants in every particular. The bill of fare presented before them, in its columns, certainly must satisfy the most fastidious.

It has been asserted, over and over again, that printers will not support a paper even if it should be printed for

them exclusively. The assertion has not been proved, for no journal has ever been published of that character. Those who give such latitude to their expressions do not, seemingly, know the exact status of the printer. Printers, as a class, are far more intelligent, and devote more of their spare time to mental culture, than any other class of mechanics; therefore, such loose expressions can have but little weight with any one.

To printers I would say, here is a journal at last, that you can support heartily; a journal that gives up its columns entirely for your benefit, and one that you can read with pleasure and profit. So lend it a helping hand and stamp out the broad assertion, that printers will not support a paper published for their exclusive benefit, and show to those would-be boasters that they are on the wrong trail this time.

Typographically yours,

HAIR SPACE.

Philadelphia, Penn., Jan. 17, 1877.

We welcome "Hair Space" to our columns, and hope he will keep his promise to visit us monthly. We thank him for his kind words and wishes. We receive so many flattering letters that we are afraid we will soon be getting "too big for our boots." However, we will forgive our friends, (and enemies, too, for that matter,) if they will only send along large lists of subscribers accompanied by the cash. We are somewhat sordid in our views just now, through our anxiety to improve the *Miscellany*, but we are hindered from introducing improvements, to any great extent, until the receipts warrant such a step. So, brother typos, send along the subscribers as soon as possible, for, in the meantime, you are the greatest losers.

A Printers' Relief Society.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—Fully realizing the great uncertainty of life and health, and knowing the deleterious effects of our profession upon the constitutions of a large majority of those connected with it, I feel convinced that an effort should be made among the printers of this city to organize a society for the purpose of affording relief to those incapacitated by ill-health, and to aid, to a certain extent, the widow and children of any printer who may be left in indigent circumstances. Instances have already occurred in this city where the generosity of the craft has been put to the test, and such calls have always been generously responded to. This is as it should be and is highly commendable; but would it not be far better if our journeymen and apprentices would combine and form themselves into a PRINTERS' RELIEF SOCIETY, and contribute monthly a certain sum for such a praiseworthy purpose. The funds thus acquired could be judiciously applied to relieve the suffering when needed, while the recipients, being conscious that they were only getting back their own again, would not experience that sense of dependence attendant upon all acts of charity, no matter how freely bestowed.

Unfortunately, most journeymen printers—especially the married portion who have families—find it almost impossible to lay by any of their weekly incomes. If we

of this class should at any time be prostrated by sickness, both himself and family would be subjected to many privations, and, in the event of his death, those dear to him would be left either destitute or with very limited means of support. Under such circumstances, pecuniary aid would indeed be a blessing. Then again, in the case of the young man, who is also liable to disease, similar aid, no doubt, would be very essential.

Such a society might be made entirely local. The funds could and should be placed in safe hands, and only dispensed to each *contributing member* in case of his illness; and, should he die, means could be provided for his interment.

If such a society should be formed, probably the proprietors of the several offices in the city might be induced to contribute something to its funds. Indeed, I think they should be the first to move in the matter, and render all the aid they can in behalf of those who are wearing out their lives in their service, and who, when unable to work any longer, can only look forward to the cold charity of friends or the alms house, while they (the proprietors) can lay by in comfort and luxury, derived from the incessant toil of their employees.

I hope this subject will meet with approval and be ventilated by more able hands than mine, and that some of your readers, through the columns of the *Miscellany*, will express their views as to the practicability of such a movement. By giving your own opinion in reference thereto, you will oblige

A SUBSCRIBER.

St. John, N. B., Jan. 9th, 1877.

"Subscriber" has put the matter so plainly and stated the points so well that we find very little left to remark upon at the present time. However, we would call his attention, as well as that of the craft, to an account of the organization of a "Benefit Association" in the Boston *Herald* office, which will be found in another part of this paper. There is not the slightest doubt but that the formation of such a society would be of incalculable benefit to the printers of any city, and would also enlist the support and encouragement of all employing printers as well. We hope soon to hear of some such association of printers in every city in the Dominion, and sincerely trust that some of the "older heads" will take the initiative in the matter at once. We offer the free use of the columns of the *Miscellany* to that end.

A Falsehood Nailed.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—I see by an item in the January number of the *Miscellany* that "a recent despatch from Toronto to the Montreal *Witness* states that the Printers' Union of that city propose seceding from the International Typographical Union, under whose jurisdiction it now exists." In making this statement, the Toronto correspondent of the *Witness* simply utters what is not true. Our Union never contemplated separation, since our connection, with the International Typographical Union. We have existed as a Trades' Union some forty years, and we have every prospect of living forty years more—"under

whose jurisdiction we now exist." The correspondent must have been put to his wits end for news when he sent the above paragraph all the way to Montreal; but it seems he made the "noble" venture, knowing, perhaps, that such an item would go well with the palate of the *Witness*, it being an non-union office.

Yours truly,

JOHN ARMSTRONG,

Cor. Sec. Int. Typ. Union.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 21st, 1877.

We could hardly think there was much truth in it when we published it, but felt compelled to give it as an item of news, no matter how disagreeable it might be. We are extremely glad to have a denial from such good authority.

Cheap Book and Job Presses.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR,—I see by an advertisement in the last number of the *Miscellany* that Hasler & Fairbank, London, quotes the price of a double royal "Excelsior" Wharfedale printing press at £190, which is only about \$950. Now, I know of several double royal Wharfedale presses that have been purchased in the provinces lately, which their owners say cost from \$1,200 to \$1,700. What I want to know is, have the owners above mentioned exaggerated the price of their presses or is Messrs. Hasler & Fairbank's offer a *bona fide* one, and are their presses really so much cheaper? If so much cheaper, can they be as good every way as the higher priced ones? By answering the above, you will much oblige,

BOOK AND JOB PRESS.

Messrs. Hasler & Fairbank of London, are first class engineers, and are not among those who would make any offer which they are not prepared to carry out. They do not occupy a second position to any other firm in London in their lines of business, which is machinery of all kinds; but they make a specialty of that used by printers and bookbinders. We do not think the owners of presses, already in the provinces, exaggerate in the least as regards the price of their machines. The presses made by Messrs. Hasler & Fairbank are very generally used in the city of London, which of itself should be considerable in their favor. From cuts which we have seen of their presses, we should judge they were much simpler (the pieces being fewer and the movements being made more directly) than any of the Wharfedale presses we have seen. Their work is guaranteed and we are, therefore, of the opinion that they are as good, if not better, than any other. The only reason that can be assigned for their not being previously introduced to the trade of these provinces, is, so far as we know, because the manufacturers have been hitherto fully occupied by the home market. We hope the above will prove explicit enough for our correspondent.

Wood Type.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany* :

SIR,—Please inform me as to the difference in price of wood type furnished by George Higgins, advertising in the *Miscellany*, and the American wood type of Page & Co. I have understood there is quite a difference in price and quality. Yours, etc.,

Ontario, Jan. 20th, 1877.

BILL.

According to price lists, the English wood type made by George Higgins of London, costs about one-third of what the American wood type does. A 5-A font contains about 224 letters, or about nineteen dozen, as the English makers count. A font of 24-line pica would cost : American about \$49.28, while the English would only be about \$16.34. The English type will last almost as long as the American, as can be proved by its actual use in this city. Type imported from England and constantly in use in an office in this city for the past seven or eight years is quite good yet, and those using it say that they would have no other at present prices. The cost of fitting up for poster work is no small item of expense, and those who intend to put in material of this kind, would do well to communicate with Mr. Higgins, whose address can be found by reference to the last page of the *Miscellany*.

How I got the "Miscellany."

To the Editor of the *Miscellany* :

SIR,—Yes, I wanted it bad, but how was I to get the cash? That was the question. Well, I'll tell you. In about four weeks' time I spent fifty cents less for cigars, etc. That's how I did it, and now I have my cigars again and the *Miscellany* also. In conclusion, as the ministers say, I must tell you that I was much pleased to find some useful hints in your columns about type-setting and the way to carry the letter to the stick, etc. I took that hint. Can't you give us something more after that style? Don't hide your light under a bushel, but let us who are anxious to improve, have the benefit of your experience, and oblige, JAKE.

St. John, N. B., Jan., 1877.

If some of our young friends would only adopt "Jake's" plan, we think they could easily obtain fifty cents wherewith to subscribe for the *Miscellany*. Try it.

Specimens Wanted.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany* :

SIR,—Could you procure for me a set of specimens of some first class job work, such as programmes, cards and billheads. If so, state price and oblige, J. A.

Ontario, Jan. 9th, 1877.

Any person having the above to dispose of will please address the editor of the *Miscellany*, stating price and number of specimens.

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THOMAS GUTHRIE, D. D., AND MEMOIR BY HIS SON. St. John, N. B. : R. A. H. Morrow & Co.

Dr. Guthrie in his autobiography has supplied, in his own case, that demand which is always made by the public to know, accurately, the particulars of the life of those who have helped to make the history of the period ; and his sons have admirably supplemented the autobiography in a memoir. The Doctor's life extended from near the beginning of the present century (1803) till almost the present day (1873). In the introductory chapter, written in his sixty-fifth year, the Doctor speculates on the possibilities of a great longevity through prudence—which, however, he was not destined to attain. His connection with the martyr Guthrie, though probable, he could not establish by evidence, still he rejoiced in the excellence of the name as a worthy possession. He gives us portraits of his grandmother, father and mother, and other members of his ancestral family which are very striking: of the keeping of the Lord's day in Brechen ; of his birth, and providential escapes from death ; of school and "miching" ; of how Mr. McCrie, afterwards Doctor, learned, from the old shoemaker, how to beat the parson minister at draughts ; of parental punishment ; of a lad beating he got from the schoolmaster ; of "aunt Betty" and her favorite books ; of his fighting and other frolics of college life in Edinburgh, student habits and "swells," lodging and living ; of the 42nd Highlanders after Waterloo ; of his getting into the hands of the police and policeman for fighting ; of being put to sit on the "cutty stool," "a spectacle to men ;" of the peppery professor, and how Guthrie threw about him "sippets" ; of the professor who read his predecessor's lectures ; of his very early age at college, being only sixteen when he had finished his arts course, and theology when little more than nineteen, two years before he could receive license. He was licensed by the Presbytery of Brechen in 1825, having previously had to go through the ordeal of delivering a popular discourse from the pulpit of the old cathedral church. In this connection he tells us how, while it is common to see in Oxford places of manuscript sermons in shops, it is a scandal for any one in Scotland to preach another minister's discourse; how he read his sermon on that occasion, yet had determined he would be no reader ; and how some four months after he might have had charge of one of the best livings in Scotland if he could have stooped to the condition of binding himself to support the moderate church party, how losing this, he went to Paris as a student at the Sorbonne ; of travelling then and now ; of smugglers and London bedbugs. How he met with Dr. Warr and Joseph Hume, and saw the Duke of Sussex lay the foundation stone of the London University ; how also he went to hear Rowland Hill, but stumbled into the church where Adam Clarke was preaching. The young preacher was neplussed in Paris by his ignorance of the language, but at last was quite *au fait*. There is a great deal about Paris, Brussels, Waterloo, &c., which we cannot refer to. Returning to Scotland, he was again disappointed at not getting a parish because he would not be a moderate, and experienced "the miserable estate of a poor preacher." Afterwards he was presented to the parish of Arbirlot, having earned only five guineas during the five previous years for preaching, though he had a clerkship in the bank of David Guthrie & Son. The fees at his induction and the presbytery dinner

him sixty pounds. There are many anecdotes of life in Arblot which we must pass over. In 1837 he was translated to the old Grey Friars, preaching alternately with Mr. Sym. He had to rise early and work hard to keep up his popularity. Much curious experience in the wynds, among the poor, the thieves, the Irish, is given, as well as anecdotes of Dr. Blair, John Kemble, Chalmers, Grey, Candlish, Welsh, and many other notables. Then we have the contest about the "Veto," and the "Disruption," etc., etc.

We cannot enter on the Memoir which accompanies the autobiography as this notice is already too extended. In reading the autobiography we are transported back to the time when the gifted preacher occupied the Grey Friars or St. John Parish pulpit. There was a considerable portion of the gallery set apart for the students, who went in large numbers to hear him. He was of great height, about six feet two inches, somewhat gaunt and rawboned. Using no notes, he poured forth his eloquent words—not extemporaneous, but memorized—a fine picturesque mosaic. He must have had a grand memory, never at fault. Still his preaching was a thing chiefly of pictures—and we question whether this be the highest form of preaching. It was glittering and coruscating, brilliant and thundering. He was fond of shipwrecks—that is of describing them. In a word, he was popular, and meant to be so. Altogether, he was one of the most able, useful, and evangelical preachers which Scotland has produced during the present century. Though he was not a "church court" man, the free church owes him very much for popularizing her principles, and rousing the people to the grandeur of the situation. The book is very full of information regarding Scotland, her religion, politics, men and manners, during the last half century. Every one should have a copy, which can be supplied by R. A. H. Morrow & Co., or their agents. Sold by subscription only.

The season brings its usual number of Carriers' Addresses, with their trite and familiar ornamentation and varied styles of composition, telling over and over again the same old, old story of the death of the old and the birth of the new year. Yes, the same old, old story of resolutions broken and successes turned to failures, the latter seeming to be the especial burden of the songs of the press this year. But, still, many of them are pretty and poetic, and very few of them but have something of heart in them, some little human beat that we can all recognize. Then, in addition, we have a great variety of calendars—the long, the short, the broad, the narrow, the thick, the thin, the fancy, the plain, the neat, and last—where it should be—the *botch!*

One of the handsomest Carriers' Addresses on our table is that of the *Hamilton Evening Times*, one of the best printed newspapers in the Dominion. The title page (it is on a sheet of broad note) is a credit to the foreman of the *Times* job office, Mr. Geo. M. Bagwell. The centre of the title page is a representation of a New Year's Card, consisting of a lake border surrounding a light pea-green tinted back ground, on which is outlined a scroll in gold containing the usual greetings. The card is apparently attached to and suspended from the sheet by a pin, which, unfortunately, does *not* pass through the loops of ribbon as it should. We have examined it very closely and critically and have been unable to discover any faults beyond two; but, in reality, only one, and that a very important one: the omission to mention, in any way whatever, the name of the city, province

or country where this excellent piece of work was done. Strange to say, this is an error which the very best of printers almost invariably fall into in the preparation of New Year Addresses and Calendars. We have frequently seen the completeness of the most exquisite work marred by this ever-present omission, if we may be allowed the use of such a paradoxical expression. The other defect, of which we spoke, is trifling, and is simply this: that, in our opinion, the knots of ribbon are too heavy in color, for they seem to take the eye away from the other parts of the work. However, looked at from a little distance, the general effect is as pleasing and grateful to the eye as a picture by a master hand.

Among the numerous calendars on our table, we cannot omit mention of those issued by H. Chubb & Co., of this city, H. A. Cropley, Fredericton, N. B., the *St. Croix Courier* calendar, and last, but not least, that issued by the *Daily Telegraph* of this city. The latter made a new departure, in having the head, and ornamental part of same, engraved in wood for colors.

There are quite a number of other specimens awaiting review, but our printer admonishes us that we must "boil everything down to the lowest notch," as the space at command is nearly filled. We, therefore, lay them to one side with the promise to return to them next month, wishing, at the same time, that the printers of the Dominion would place us in a position to enlarge our monthly issue, for we feel that we could fill twice the space with almost half the labor. It takes us half our time to "boil down," to say nothing of what they (the printers) lose for want of room.

We beg to acknowledge, however, the receipt of the following:—

The Typo, December.

L'Imprimerie, December.

The Press News, December.

Dominion Printer, January.

The Proof Sheet, November.

La Typologie-Tucker, January.

The Ontario Freemason, December.

The Printers' Bulletin, December.

The Printers' Circular, December.

The American Bookseller, January.

The Western Paper Trade, January.

The Canadian Poultry Journal, January.

Hubbard's Newspaper Advertiser, January.

The Scottish Typographical Circular, December.

The New Zealand Press News and Typographical Circular, December.

Miller & Richard's Trade Circular and Typographic Advertiser, December.

The fate of one of the numerous authors of "Beautiful Snow" is thus effectively told:

Faet fell the flakes upon the ground
As he glided into view—
"Is this the editor?" "It is,"
"Sir, will you publish Beau—"

But e'er he could pronounce the read
The quietest met his fate—
He doubled up and calmly died,
Struck with a paper weight!

He perished in the nick of time.
For well the editor knew
That he meant to add "tiful Snow"
When he cut him off at "Beau—"

A new photo-lithographic process is exciting much attention in Germany, which, it is said, will be likely to supercede the present process.

NEWS OF THE CRAFT.

LOCAL.

E. Allison Powers, who served his apprenticeship in the Franklin Printing Office, in this city, is now working in the *Maritime Sentinel* office, Amherst, N. S.

James Cassidy of this city, whom we announced last month as having arrived from Portland, Me., is at present engaged subbing on the *Daily Telegraph* of this city.

Robert E. Armstrong, foreman of the *Globe* office, had three fingers of one hand quite severely bruised while engaged in erecting the new press recently put into that office.

We inadvertently omitted to announce last month that Sherman Cummin, who was on a visit to his friends in this city, had gone to Boston. He is now subbing on the *Globe* of that city.

The "state of trade" is not very assuring just now. As predicted, as soon as the holiday work was finished and "cleaned up," there was nothing to take its place, nor is there likely to be much stir until the spring work commences, which will not be for a couple of months yet. However, the offices are all running on full time, for, what with their regular custom work and the clearing up of the office, to be ready for a rush, they are all tolerably well employed at present. Possibly, the meeting of parliament and the local legislature may exert a beneficial influence on the trade. At least it is to be hoped so.

NEW DAILY PAPER.—It is rumored on the street that St. John will probably see a new daily paper in the field before the first of May. The venture will be launched by a joint stock company, and judging from what we hear, will be under able management. In politics it will be in opposition to the powers now ruling at Ottawa. It will start with a good capital and a good outfit. No doubt there is room for it if well handled, especially as it will be the only "daily" exponent, in St. John, of the political principles of the Opposition. We have no reason for disbelieving the rumor, and sincerely trust it may prove only too true.

Mr. James Hannay, of the *Daily Telegraph* staff, lectured in Truro and Halifax, N. S., on the 29th and 30th ultimo, and is to appear again in the regular course before the Mechanics' Institute, of this city, on the 5th inst. Mr. H. was well received on the above occasions, and the lecture—"One Hundred Years Ago"—is said to be an excellent effort, and one in every way well worthy of a lecturer bearing the literary reputation that Mr. Hannay does. We may refer to the lecture again, as it is said to contain many important references to the press of the olden time, as well as to the advancement made in its conduct at the present day.

Messrs. Ellis & Armstrong, editors and proprietors of the *Globe*, have put another new double-feeder Wharfedale press into their establishment. It is from the works of David Payne, Otley, Eng.; and although the principle and movement is the same as their old one, yet, in many important particulars, it possesses decided improvements. As compared with the old press, the frame is much heavier, and is of a different pattern. The cylinder can be regulated to suit a sheet 27, 30, and 3½ by 52 inches. Its capacity is given at four thousand impressions per hour, and it gives promise of rewarding the enterprise of its owners with perfect satisfaction. The cost is about \$2,500. We wish them success.

The *New Dominion and True Humorist* of this city, in speaking of "crazed editors and their themes," tramps on the corns of one of its city contemporaries which has of late been dealing in elaborate leaders on learned subjects. "The versatility of genius required to make a successful editor is exemplified in the fact that he must be posted in every department of knowledge. He must be able to explain natural laws—and even supernatural—know all about the animal and vegetable kingdom, and every other kingdom—write incomprehensible articles of a metaphysical kind—treat learnedly on geology and astronomy and other sciences, and, as the case requires it, come right down to polly wog, codfish, and so on. Truly an editor's brain is a wonderful thing; and yet it is seldom or never editors go crazy." (A devil at our elbow says, they were crazy from the start.)

ON THE "HOOK."—The assistant foreman on one of our city contemporaries, after a long seclusion from out-door sports of all kinds, took advantage of the occasion of a large party of friends going "a-fishing," to accompany them on the proposed excursion. The commissariat department being in charge of an "old sport," there could not possibly be any reasonable doubt but that they would have a "good time." Meanwhile, a local poet, thinking the occasion demanded something more than a mere passing notice, seized the opportunity to dash off the following impromptu verses in honor of the "(K)night of the stone and hook:"

ADDRESS TO A PRINTER WHO WENT "A-FISHING."

Pray, young man, now tell us, what luck you have had,
In this wintry weather, was it good or bad?
Standing at an ice-hole, waiting for a bite;
See your line is trembling; does'nt that delight?

When you haul in the treasure, tell us, for goodness sake,
What you have upon your hook: is it a smelt or hake?
Bait the hook and throw it in, wait another while;
Naught so great as patience—meanwhile have "a smile."

There, again, the line shakes—quick! take hold the rod;
What have you got this time? Ah! a fine tommy cod;
Very good, just try again—there's something now, I feel,
Come, be quick, and tell us; good gracious! it's an eel.

Well, there's some good in fishing, for it beguiles the time,
Keeps one out of mischief, and every kind of crime,
Lastly, now, pray tell us, whether by the brook
You'd rather be hooking fish, or sticking copy on the hook?

The *Daily Telegraph*, of this city, has made a new departure, having added to its already numerous staff a "business manager" in the person of Mr. Powell Martin, a gentleman very highly spoken of by the papers of the upper provinces. On the occasion of his departure from this city, he was the recipient of the most friendly notices, and the members of the press, with whom he has of late been a co-laborer, speak of him as "a gentleman of character and capacity, thoroughly acquainted with the profession to which he is devoted." The *Telegraph*, in making the announcement of the accession of Mr. Martin to its staff says: "We may say that the amount of business which now requires to be transacted for this newspaper is so extensive as to have forced upon us the necessity of making a further division of labor (one of the best means of success in almost any sphere), and of separating the advertising from the editorial management of the paper. The former is now placed in charge of a gentleman, who has made the advertising done in the principal cities of Canada and the United States his study for several years, and who fully realizes the

that the interests of advertisers and of publishers are mutual and must go hand in hand." And adds in closing: "We feel that Mr. Martin, working in harmony with the other attaches of the establishment and giving special attention to the business of advertising, will supply a want often felt in the office, and promote at the same time the interests of the paper and its advertising and other patrons."

DOMINION.

It is said that Winnipeg is to have a new paper.

The Exeter *Times* has appeared as an eight-page paper.

Chas. H. Tracy, of Halifax, is now working in Montreal.

The *Herald*, Carleton Place, Ont., has recently put on a new dress.

The Goderich, Ont., *Signal* has entered upon its thirtieth volume.

Alexander Fisher, lately editor of the *Paris*, Ont., *Star* died on the 9th ult.

The editor of the Mitchell, Ont., *Advocate* has been elected mayor of that town.

The press has been excluded from the Montreal city council committee meetings.

The Dresden, Ont., *Times* is now issued semi-weekly instead of weekly, as formerly.

The *Arthur Enterprise* has been changed in form to eight pages, with a patent outside.

Rumor has it that a new paper is to be started in Toronto with a capital of \$100,000.

The Toronto daily *Telegram* now publishes, in every Friday's issue, a popular song set to music.

Robert Stapleton, late of St. Johns, Nfld., has been editing on the Montreal *Gazette* for some time.

Dame Rumor has it that the Hamilton *Spectator* is to be changed from an evening to a morning paper.

The Halifax Typographical Union intend holding a quadrille assembly on the 6th inst. Success to them.

A Brockville paper says its newsboys try to live on a cracker a day. Do you see where the laugh comes in?

It is said that the Toronto *Globe* will probably open a branch editorial and news department in Montreal shortly.

We learn from Montreal, that, owing to the depression of trade one of Buntin & Co's paper mills has shut down.

The Pictou, N. S., *Standard* looks beautiful in its new dress; besides it is larger and a better shape than formerly.

Daniel Gillis, one of the late Charlottetown, P. E. I., *Examiner* hands, has secured a "sit" on the *Summer-ide Progress*.

The city council of Ottawa has voted twenty-five dollars to each reporter on the city papers as a New Year's gift. Next!

Mr. Joseph Townsend, one of the proprietors of the Orangeville *Advertiser*, is Worthy Chief of the Good Templars in that town.

The Brampton *Times* has been enlarged to thirty-two columns. It is printed from new type, and the general appearance is excellent.

We are pleased to note that Mr. Charles Piercy, late of the Hamilton *Times* news department, has recently been appointed "local" on that paper.

The St. Thomas, Ont., *Home Journal* is out in a handsome new dress and with a slight change in name. It is now the *St. Thomas Journal*.

The publisher of the Port Hope, Ont., *Guide* presented to each subscriber of that paper a neat little family almanac for the present year.

The Manitoba *Standard* says that the cost of the public printing for that province amounts to \$10,000, or about one-ninth of its whole revenue.

One of our exchanges states that a newspaper and job office is to be started in the village of Madoc, Ont. According to *Grip*, it is a Madoccupation.

The Charlottetown, P. E. I., *Examiner* has ceased to exist. Mr. Cotton, editor and proprietor, it is said intends starting a daily paper early in the spring.

Captain Kirwan, late general secretary to the Home Rule Confederation in England, has resigned the appointment and comes to Montreal as editor of the *True Witness*.

Mr. Walter H. Widdicombe, a comp. on the Guelph *Mercury*, has returned from a sojourn in the village of Erin and vicinity. "Watty" looks as hale and hearty as ever.

Mr. Desbarats has severed his connection with the Canadian *Illustrated News* and will continue on his own account, in Montreal, the publication of *L'Opinion Publique*.

The patrons of the Peterboro, Ont., *Review* have been presented by the enterprising publisher, R. Romaine, with a neat and useful little thirty-two page Almanac for 1877.

Mr. Ross W. Huntington, one of the editors of the Montreal *Herald*, was presented with a silver desert service on the occasion of his marriage to Miss Underwood, of Boston.

We learn from the Port Hope, Ont., *Guide* that a new monthly paper, to be called the *Agents' Gazette and Budget of Fun*, is about to be published by Messrs. Hooper & Shannon.

The *Canadian Monthly* has changed hands, and will henceforth be published by a joint stock company. Renewed efforts are, it is understood, to be made to increase its popularity.

The *Forest Monthly*, is the name of a new paper published in Lambton, Ont. T. W. Bressey is proprietor, and W. J. Wilson, editor. There are now seven papers published in Lambton.

The Mount Forest *Confederate* has been reduced both in size and price. The reason assigned is that its readers, owing to the hard times, cannot afford to pay more than one dollar for the paper.

The St. Thomas, Ont., *Journal* comes out as a tri-weekly in a new and handsome dress. It is published by a company now, Mr. Lachlin having been appointed Registrar for the county.

The Coburg, Ont., *Sentinel* says that Mr. John C. McMullen, for many years connected with the press of Orillia, died on the 10th ult., after a long and tedious illness, aged thirty-eight years.

The suspension of the Charlottetown, P. E. I., *Examiner* throws a few printers out of employment in that city; but it is probable that when the Legislature meets business will again begin to look up.

Mr. J. G. Buchanan, for many years on the editorial staff of the *Hamilton Times*, and vice-president of the Canadian Press Association, has transferred his reportorial services to the *Hamilton Spectator*.

Duncan McDonald, Esq., has taken legal proceedings for libel against the *Montreal Witness* and *Star* for saying that he had overdrawn his account with the railway commissioners, eighty thousand dollars.

A rumour having gained currency that the *Quebec Telegraph* had been placed under the ban, we have been requested by the proprietor, Mr. Carroll, to say that there is no foundation whatever for such report.—*Ex.*

Two ambitious youths, about to start a daily paper, no doubt, were caught stealing type from the *Sun* office, Montreal, on the 7th ult. It seems they had broken in early in the morning while all hands were absent.

The Canada Paper Company obtained medals at the Centennial Exhibition for excellence in almost every department of their large business, a fact which reflects credit upon the country as well as upon the company.

John W. Harris, Esq., of the *Manitoba Times*, has been re-elected a member of the Hamilton School Board. Evidently the ratepayers know that in J. W. H. they have an excellent representative, and mean to stick to him.

The Beaverton, Ont., *Bee* is a smart, readable and good-looking paper, and the proprietors should be well sustained in their efforts. There cannot be a more valuable acquisition to any locality than a good local newspaper.

The *Sun*, a new daily paper recently started in Providence, R. I., has for its chief editor Mr. K. H. Campbell, a native of Pictou county, N. S., a gentleman who seems to be making a mark in political circles in the neighboring republic.

The *Comic Gleaner*, a monthly paper published by E. McLean, Orangeville, has made its appearance. It is neatly got up in quarto form and is devoted to the compilation of the cream of the comic authors of the past and the present age. It is published at the small sum of fifty cents.

It gives us pleasure to welcome Mr. James Sutherland, of Pictou, an agreeable companion "in childhood's happy hours," to the "ink-slinging" fraternity. We observe that he occupies the post of local editor on the *Napa City, California, Register*. He wields a facile pen.—*New Glasgow Chronicle*.

Mr. James Fahey, of the *Hamilton Spectator*, delivered a lecture "On English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," on the 10th ult., in the Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton. The lecture was eloquent and interesting, and was listened to by a large audience.

The Dundalk, Ont., correspondent of the *Shelburne Free Press*, under date of January 18th, says that F. Munro & Co., of Orangeville, are going to start a newspaper in Dundalk, the first number of which is expected to appear about the first of February. The name of the sheet will be the *Dundalk Guide*.

The reason why Canada has been favored with such a prolonged visit from Chas. A. Dana, of the *New York Sun*, has leaked out at last. It seems that he has been compelled to fly the country in consequence of the criminal libel suit instituted against him by ex-Governor Shepherd, of Washington. He is still in Canada.

Mr. Mason, manager of the *Stratford Beacon*, entertained his "pals" of all the town offices to a banquet recently. Mr. Mason is the oldest printer in Stratford, having been employed on the *Examiner* twenty-two years ago.—*St. Mary's, Ont., Journal*.

An exchange says that a meeting that appears to have originated with the German editors, was held lately in Berlin, Ont., to discuss German education in the public schools. It was resolved to ask the government to appoint a German examiner for teachers and a German inspector.

J. R. Cameron, a practical printer, formerly on the staff of the *Stratford, Ont., Herald*, has started an advertising sheet called the *Echo*, at Guelph. It is said to be a spicy and well-written sheet and full of local "hits" abounding in wit, humor and talent. Success to it.

Mr. Wm. J. Quinn, it is announced, has been elected president of the Franklin Typographical Society, of Boston. Mr. Quinn belongs to Halifax, and his brother typos here will be pleased at this recognition of his worth by his fraters of the Hub.—*Halifax Herald*.

We are glad to learn that the newspaper publishers of Prince Edward Island will hold a meeting shortly, to take into consideration the propriety of adopting "the pay in advance system" for newspaper subscriptions. This is a move in the right direction, and one which it is not likely will ever be abandoned after a fair trial.

The editor-in-chief of the *London Free Press*, in relating his experience, says: "It is a pleasant thing enough to walk out on one of these cold evenings with a good grip hanging on by a close grip to each arm, but when, in addition, the frost gets a cold grip on each ear and a firm hold on your nose, it takes the romance all out of the thing."

There is a splendid chance for tramp printers on the *St. Thomas Times*. They are wanted to set up the articles written in Gaelic, for the benefit of its Highland readers, to which that paper devotes a portion of a space. None need apply but those who can guarantee clean proofs and can set type as fast as an ordinary "Heelanman" can talk.

The *Ottawa Times* newspaper has ceased to exist. It was started some twelve years ago by Mr. James Cotton, and since then has been under the following management: Bailiff & Co., *Times* Printing Co., Robertson Rogers & Co., McLean, Rogers & Co., A. M. Burgess and I. B. Taylor. *Grip* says hard *Times* Ottawa printers not to be extravagant.

The *Stratford Herald*, one of our most welcome and readable exchanges, comes to us now under the editorial management of its new editor, Mr. Stanley Day. Mr. D. assumed control at the beginning of the present year and from what we have seen of him thus far, we judge the *Herald* will not lose any of its former freshness and vivacity. Mr. Wright was the former popular occupant of the editorial chair.

The assignment is announced of Messrs. Lawless McCullough & Co., proprietors of the *Hamilton Spectator*, which they purchased some few years ago from the present proprietors of the *Montreal Gazette*. Liabilities \$20,000; assets, nominally, \$28,000, a portion of which are said to be unrealizable. In August last they offered to compromise for fifty cents on the dollar, extended over a year, but the offer was refused. It is said that the *London Free Press* Printing Company will continue the *Spectator*.

Mr. John Floyd, of the Coburg *Star*, having sold his interest in that paper to Messrs. Piper & Wilson, it will in future be published by them, much improved in general style and "get up." We see that the Kingston *Whig* is under the impression that it is the "Majaw" who is stepping down and out. This is a mistake, the "Majaw" was brevetted town clerk of Coburg some time ago.—*Port Hope Guide*.

Mr. Daniel Logan, formerly editor and proprietor of the Port Hawkesbury *News of the Week*, assumed, in an outspoken and excellently written salutatory, the same position on the *Eastern Chronicle*, New Glasgow, N. S. We have not been able as yet to scan the *Chronicle* very critically, but from what we have seen of it, we feel safe in asserting that it has not lost any of its previous vigor or vim. All success to you, friend Logan.

Fellow "knights of the quill" and gentlemen of the press, if you should happen to receive a business call from Harry Lindley or his agent, bear in mind that his memory, in so far as regards printers' bills, isn't just as retentive as it ought to be. He paid Lakefield a visit a short time ago and departed, leaving a little bill unsettled at this office. Cash in advance from all such characters as Harry will be our motto in future.—*Lakefield News*, Jan. 18.

The Annapolis, N. S., *Farmer*, has been removed to Truro. The *Eastern Chronicle*, in noticing the removal, says that "with subscribers' dues to water his new field, and the Sun-shine that may be expected to be bountifully shed around him, the *Farmer* should be successful. The town of Truro will now be enviably privileged, in that its new *Fisher* for popular patronage will always have an efficient *Alley* when there is any fighting to be done for Trurorian interests.

Robt. McConnell, Esq., of the *Eastern Chronicle*, New Glasgow, N. S., took leave of his patrons in an excellent valedictory at the close of the year. And just previous to his departure for Halifax, both he and Mrs. McConnell were the recipients of many valuable presents from their friends in New Glasgow. Among them was a gold watch and chain to the former and a set of plate to the latter. With the coming in of the New Year he assumed the proprietorship of the *Halifax Citizen*. Any remark from us as to the attainments of Mr. McConnell would, we think, be out of place, for he is an able and well known journalist, and will, no doubt, soon place the *Citizen* in as forward a position as any other paper in the lower provinces. We hope Halifax will support him as he deserves.

Geo. E. Fenety, Esq., Queen's Printer of New Brunswick, has been elected Mayor of Fredericton. Mr. F. should feel proud of the very complimentary notices which have appeared in nearly every newspaper in the province anent his elevation to the gubernatorial chair, and which, we are happy to add, are well deserved. The following, taken from the *New Dominion and True Humorist*, is a specimen of how his fellow journalists regard him:—"As a man of plodding industry, untarnished reputation, practical genius, large hearted benevolence and true loyalty, Mr. Fenety stands second to no man in the Dominion of Canada. Whatever of blessing that attaches to the administration of government in this province, and which the people enjoy, may be traced directly to the pen of the first editor and proprietor of the *Morning News*."

The semi-annual supper of the employes of the Hamilton *Times* Printing Company was held on Friday, 19th ultimo, at the Elgin House, Dundas. The party—to the number of fifty—was conveyed thither in sleighs—the ride being much enjoyed. The *menu* provided by "mine host" was of the most sumptuous description; after the disposal of which the evening was pleasantly spent with toast, song, and sentiment. Mr. John W. Harris, of the *Times*, and Mr. J. G. Buchanan, of the *Spectator*, ably presided in the chair and vice-chair respectively. Messrs. John Thompson, Fred. Bagwell, Wm. McAndrew, and Wm. C. Hooper, composed the committee of arrangements, and discharged their duty in a satisfactory manner.

The *Colchester Sun*, Truro, N. S., under date of January 10th, 1877, appeared in a greatly enlarged form, being now a thirty-two column paper with columns proportionately lengthened. It claims to be the largest paper in the province of Nova Scotia, and we must say that it carries more reading matter than any other journal in that province that we know of. It is to be hoped that its enterprising proprietor, Mr. W. B. Alley, will be handsomely remunerated for his large outlay of capital, having lately added a new English power press to his already well stocked printing office. He certainly deserves more than common from the hands of his fellow townsmen as well as from the inhabitants of the surrounding districts. He has our warmest wishes for success.

The Summerside, P. E. I., *Journal* says that John B. McLean, who was recently awarded the contract for printing for the New York Board of Education, is an Islander. He was at one time engaged on the *Journal*, but has for the past three years been running a book and job printing establishment in the city of New York, where he has met with unprecedented success. It also mentions that its New York correspondent, W. A. Adlard, and James Bethune, one of the late proprietors of the *Progress*, of Summerside, were both graduates of the *Journal*, and are now in the employ of Mr. McLean. It will be conceded by everybody, we think, that when provincialists go abroad, if there is anything in them at all, they generally "come to the top of the basket." It must be their indomitable perseverance and energy, combined with their early training, that tells.

TRICKS OF THE TRADE.—Probably I cannot better serve the interests of my readers than to enlighten them a little on the methods of obtaining money for chromos of little value. A party advertises that he will supply a "splendid chromo to the subscriber of this paper only, worth five dollars, on the receipt of twenty-five cents to pay the postage with," and he conveys the idea that it is a gift from the publisher of this paper in which the advertisement appears, saying, "cut out this advertisement and enclose it with the money to show that you are a subscriber." Now all such advertisements are humbugs. The chromos are sent as offered, but are very cheap ones, not costing, probably, to make, over five cents each, on which the postage is two cents. I notice an advertisement in a paper before me of a chromo 30x40 inches for fifty cents, "to pay for the case and postage, the object being to bring the — into notoriety." Such a chromo at this late day in chromo-making, can well be afforded for fifty cents, the postage not being over six cents. It is well to let the rural public understand in all such cases they pay all, and often double what they are worth, while many persons may suppose that they get them for nothing—only the postage.—Corres. *Eastern Chronicle*, New Glasgow, N. S.

UNITED STATES.

Le Courier is the name of a French paper recently started in Detroit, Michigan.

The Police Commissioners of New York have entered a suit for libel against the *N. Y. Times*, in which damages are laid at \$200,000.

Mr. Robert T. Lincoln, son of President Lincoln, has a claim for \$7,000 against the *Washington Chronicle*, which recently suspended publication.

Mr. W. B. Scott, the editor of the *Marysville (Tenn.) Republican*, the only democratic newspaper edited by colored men in the United States, has been appointed reporter of the Tennessee Senate.

Typographical Union, No. 162, Jacksonville, Florida, celebrated Ben. Franklin's birthday on the 17th ult. by a supper. Appropriate remarks by Col. Ives, ex-Gov. Reed, Hamilton Jay, Chas. H. Berg, S. T. Bates, C. S. Williams, N. K. Sawyer, and others, were made.

The employes at the government printing office, Washington, have raised a sufficient sum by subscription to enable them to distribute one hundred loaves of bread a day from each of the five stations for the next twenty-four days, making a total of eighteen thousand loaves.

At a special meeting of the Boston Franklin Typographical Society, held on the 20th ult., the members, by a ye and nay vote of forty-eight to forty, adopted a resolution to the effect that no distinction of race or color was recognized in the acceptance or rejection of applicants for membership.

One of Mr. Greeley's Colorado friends has sent the original MS. of the famous editorial on "Free Love," published twenty years ago, to the town clerk of Greeley, with the request that it may be framed and hung up in a public place where everybody can read it. This is the editorial in which Mr. Greeley tore in pieces the charge that he was a free-lover.

MASSACHUSETTS PRESS ASSOCIATION.—The executive committee of the Massachusetts Press Association will hold their annual reunion in Boston, on the 21st inst. Messrs. G. S. Merrill, of the *Lawrence American*, Luther L. Holden, of the *Boston Journal*, and Charles W. Slack, of the *Commonwealth*, were appointed a committee to complete the arrangements.

At the annual meeting of the Maine Editors and Publishers Association, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, Brown Thurston, Portland; Vice-Presidents, Edwin Sprague, H. W. Richardson, Wm. Noyes; Secretary, Joseph Wood; Treasurer, Charles E. Nash; Corresponding Secretary, Wm. B. Lapham; Executive Committee, Albro E. Chase, Chas. W. Keys, George H. Watkins. E. H. Elwell, of the *Portland Transcript*, was chosen poet, and Wm. B. Lapham, of the *Maine Farmer*, essayist for the ensuing year.

A PRINTER'S SELF-MURDER.—The *New York Sun* gives the following particulars respecting Henry Shannon, a printer who formerly worked at Henry Spear's stationery house, 82 Wall street, in that city, and who was mentioned in last month's *Miscellany* as having committed suicide on the 19th of December. It says: "With the expectation of obtaining work in Texas, he had arranged to be married on the next Saturday, 20th December. He was disappointed, and after having been

turned away from his boarding house in East Broadway he pawned his coat for \$3.75 and bought a pistol and box of cartridges. He entered a boarding house on Frankfort street, formerly kept by his aunt, and shot himself in the head. Before learning his trade he was educated in this state for a Catholic priest, and has always been a contributor to various newspapers. He was a member of Typographical Union No. 6. He has two brothers and a sister living in this city."

A LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTER SHOOT'S HIMSELF.—A melancholy affair took place in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 14th ult. John B. Mullings, an engraver and lithographic printer by trade, committed suicide by shooting himself in the right temple, just above the ear. The deceased who was married, was born in England, and was about thirty-five years of age. Mullings was for several years employed by the National Bank Note Company; but for the past two years, being a consumptive and owing to the general depression in business, he has been out of employment and has relied chiefly for support upon the labors of his wife. He bore the reputation of being a sober and quiet man.

THE MAY-BENNETT FIASCO.—Mr. James Gordon Bennett—whose marriage engagement with Miss Edith May (the young lady barely rescued from Mr. Garner's yacht *Mohawk*, last summer) has been so long talked about—appears to have broken his promise in the peculiarly offensive manner of absenting himself from the very appointment of the marriage on a certain morning. So runs the story, at least; as if he intended to repudiate the young lady in the most humiliating fashion he could then put it. Her brother instantly sought and assaulted the offender with a whip. A medley of contradictory versions followed, from both sides and the middle, ranging all the way from a horse-whipping to a clinch and scuffle. Had it been the elder Bennett, who was cowhided three times—once by the late Capt. R. Gaskin, of Kingston—and as sundry other instances of the same kind in his career assures us, the result would have been an extra *Herald* and an extra occasion of profit and notoriety to the cowhided proprietor. Young Mr. Bennett chose a less dignified and sensible course, and the *Herald* ignored the whole matter. Next came the duel—bloodless of course—somewhere between Delaware and Maryland, and now the Grand Jury is inquiring into the matter with a view to the indictment of all concerned. We are extremely sorry that Mr. Bennett followed the course he did in this matter, for he bears the reputation of being very generous, particularly to his employes. He has given \$500 watches to some of marked enterprise; and to one editor, out of health, he gave \$5,000 for a European trip. It is also said that he sent \$500 to the orphan daughters of the late Mark H. Kellogg, *Herald* correspondent, who was killed with Gen. Custer. They reside at Lacrosse, Wis.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Dr. Wallace, it is said, gets £2,000 a year as editor of the *Scotsman*.

Over thirty new offices (mostly jobbing) were established in London and its environs in eighteen months.

Messrs. Spottiswood & Co. have obtained the contract for the government printing for the next seven years.

The London Society of Compositors are arranging for the establishment of a superannuation fund for old and infirm members.

Leaving out daily newspapers and local journals, but counting all other periodicals, the serials published in London alone number about eight hundred.

The sixteenth drawing for prizes in the Printers' Art Union, London, England, will take place on the 24th March next. The prizes are six hundred in number and exceed £1,300 in value.

The London *Times* was published for the first time on January 5th in weekly form, in a wrapper, price 2d. This edition will, do doubt, be a great success and will be a capital English paper for colonial readers.

The London *Press* says that Mr. Fraser has invented a very clever and ingenious composing and distributing machine, which is likely to be very successful, as it will compose and distribute any sized type without any expensive re-arrangement.

[From the Chicago *Times*.]
A Printer's Case.

"You are a printer?" said Scully, as a rather good-looking young man was run from the bull-pen into the shoot at the West Side Court.

"Yes, sir."
"This is your first 'case'?"
"It's the first 'time' I ever worked at a 'case' in this 'alley'."

"Did you get drunk?"
"The boys 'set' it up, and gave me the 'string'."
"I don't fathom your remark," said his Honor, putting one hand up to his ear and bending forward.

"They 'proved' the 'matter' and then left me on the 'stone' for 'dead'."
"Impossible! Dead? Deserted you in the snow drifts. Or do I get the right glimpse of what you are trying to show?"

"I will 'correct' it myself, with your permission."
"Do so; go on."

"I was soon 'alive', and when I was 'shoved over' I was 'standing'."

"Young man, you narrate in parables. Can't you elucidate?"

"I will try, judge. They put a 'good heading' on me, and gave me a 'prominent place' at the 'top of the column'—"

"Young man, you are getting the court muddled. Come to the point."

"That's where I came to at last—a 'full stop.' They 'locked me up'—"

"Yes, now I understand."
"And 'planed' me down with a 'mallet'—"

"Now, I don't. You won't stick to the rule—"
"If I had stuck to the 'rule' the 'stick' would have saved me."

"I don't get on to that."
"Neither did I. It was I who 'got off'."

"Well, go on, go on," said his honor, tipping back the chair with the resignation of a man who gives up his seat in a crowded car to a woman.

"Then they put me in the 'chase'—"
"What! chased you? Impossible! But go on."

"And then they got out their 'shooting stick'—"
"Now, look here, do you mean to say they had to pull their revolver on you!"

"Not exactly, but they took a 'mallet.' Then they sent me to 'press', and here is the 'impression', as you see."

"Is there anything the matter with you young man?"
"No, sir; only I ask to be 'delivered'."

"I am told by a friend of yours who has just climbed down from the back of my chair that you have spoken in the technicalities of your profession, and that you swore off on the 1st of January, but you were persuaded by a lot of the boys that the old year hadn't ended, and so you fell. If I let you go and give you an almanac that contains a list of eclipses and tells when it will thunder, will you promise never to look in a grocery again; never take another drink; never go out with the gang; never, never, no never sit up all night, and that you will use your efforts to the best of your ability to bleach your nose? Do you swear it?"

"I do, 'with italics'."
"Then go away, and be good."

If you get out of "sorts" don't forget to look for them on page 128.

In purchasing articles advertised in the *Miscellany*, please mention the name of the paper. Advertisers always wish to know which paper is the most effective in bringing their goods to notice.

BIRTHS.

At Summerside, P. E. I., on the 14th ult., the wife of A. L. Graves, of the *Journal*, of a son.
In Acton, Ont., on the 2nd ult., the wife Mr. Robert T. Simpson, foreman of the *Free Press*, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

On the 27th December, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. W. Reid, Pastor of the P. M. Church, Brampton, Mr. A. F. Campbell, editor and publisher of *The Conservator*, to Josephine, fourth daughter of Robert Aitken, Esq., all of Brampton, Ont.
At Holy Trinity Church, Toronto, on the 22nd ult., by the Rev. John Pearson, Mr. Frederick W. Claus, compositor, *Telegram* office, grandson of the late Hon. Col. William Claus, Niagara, to Miss Susie F. Graham, Toronto.

DIED.

In Galt, Ont., on the 9th ult., Alexander Fisher, editor of the *Paris Star*, aged 48 years and 10 months.
On the 28th inst., Lillian May, infant daughter of Joseph and Mary Seymour.



COMIC illustrations of passing events, in *Silhouette*, form very striking and attractive additions to a popular paper, and cost little compared to ordinary engravings. For letter heads, envelope corners, cards, etc., they are much in vogue in England. Newspaper headings a speciality. See specimens of work in *Daily Telegraph*, or send for some to

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PAGING MACHINE.

A PARISH PAGING MACHINE,
SECOND-HAND.

FOR SALE LOW.

H. CHUBB & CO.

Printed at the Daily Telegraph Steam Job Rooms.



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AUTOBIOGRAPHY AND MEMOIR

—OF—

Rev. THOMAS GUTHRIE, D.D.

One large volume of 781 pages, with steel portrait.

Price, cloth, \$2.50; half calf, \$4.00; full morocco, gilt, \$6.00.

SOLD BY SUBSCRIPTION ONLY.

Sample copies mailed on receipt of price.

THIS NEW BOOK is destined not only to reach all lands, but to be read, and re-read, so long as its leaves hold together. As an autobiography it is almost peerless. From the first page to the last the reader is enchained. Every line sparkles; every sentence is pointed; every page overflows with anecdote, wit, and humor, things grave and gay, earnest and eloquent in thought and expression, while the profound and fervent piety of the great-souled Christian man and minister of the Gospel, pervades and sanctifies it all. It is altogether vivid, keen, convincing, uplifting, as only GUTHRIE'S own can be.

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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.

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PAPER COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

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INKS manufactured expressly to suit the climate.

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

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PAPER MILLS,

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The largest Paper Mills in the Dominion of
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STEAM ENGINES (portable or stationary), and
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a Speciality.

Charges reasonable.

IMPORTANT TO PRINTERS. PRINTERS' INKING ROLLERS!

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMPOSITION, 45 cts. per lb.

NO BETTER IN THE MARKET!

SHRINKS LESS THAN ANY OTHER. WARRANTED TO RE-CAST.

CAN BE KEPT IN STOCK LIKE PAPER.

NEVER GETS SO OLD THAT IT CANNOT BE RE-CAST.

ROLLERS NEVER "SKIN OVER."

This Composition is so far ahead of any other kind that many leading offices have adopted it altogether, after having tried all kinds. It is the cheapest material for rollers that can be manufactured. The special advantages claimed for it, which claims are borne out by its use, are that it **shrinks less and is far more durable than any other**, retains its suction and elasticity always and never "skins over." Can be re-cast when the roller gets old, thus replacing it with a new one as good as the original.

WHAT OTHERS SAY OF THE ANGLO-AMERICAN:

To H. FINLAY,
St. John, N. B., Feb. 23, 1876.
SIR,—I have used your Composition (Anglo-American) for job-press rollers for the last six months, and am perfectly satisfied with the results. They last longer and are better every way than any other Composition I have ever had to deal with. I think the Composition is by far the best which has yet come into printers' hands.

Yours, etc.,

ROBT. McALLISTER,
"Globe" Job Office.

St. John, N. B., March 13, 1876.

To H. FINLAY,
SIR,—I have used your Anglo-American Composition for form and distributing rollers for a fast double-cylinder do good work, with constant running, for six and seven months. It is the best I have ever used in my long experience in the printing business, and would recommend all printers to give it a trial. They will find that it will do good work and give good satisfaction.

Yours truly,

T. ROSSIGNOLL,
Pressman "Daily Telegraph" Office.

AND WE REFER WITH CONFIDENCE TO ALL PRINTERS WHO HAVE USED IT.
Directions for casting, re-casting, and for keeping rollers made from this Composition, accompany each package, and any further information will be cheerfully given.

H. FINLAY, P. O. Box 737, St. John, N. B., Canada.

St. John, N. B., Feb. 23, 1876.

To H. FINLAY,
SIR,—Your Composition (Anglo-American) for Printers' Inking Rollers is, without exception, the best I have ever used, and I must say that for the last thirty-five years I have tried many.

Yours, etc.,

ANTOINI LAPOINTE,
Pressman "Daily Evening Globe" Office.

St. John, N. B., March 2, 1876.

To H. FINLAY,
SIR,—Having used rollers made from the Anglo-American Composition in the Saint John *Daily News* establishment for the past six months to my entire satisfaction, I have no hesitation in recommending it to the trade. All that is required is for the pressman to follow the directions which accompany the Composition and give it a fair trial.

Yours, etc., JOSEPH WILSON,
Foreman "Daily News" Office.

St. John, N. B., July 24, 1876.

To H. FINLAY,
SIR,—The Anglo-American Composition obtained from you last October, and since, has given excellent satisfaction. The rollers then cast are in good order now, and to all appearance will remain so for some time. No trouble has been found re-casting the composition.

Yours, &c., McKILLOP & JOHNSTON.

"SORTS."

An editor's chair is like a back tooth—hard to fill.

Why are types like criminals? Because proof must be taken before they are locked up.

An exchange paper says: "Truth" is in type, but is crowded out by more important matter.

Mr. House, formerly of the *N. Y. Tribune*, will start a paper in Japan. House that for high?

A New England editor has heard so much recently of "Annie Versary," that he solicits an introduction.

Printer's pi is very indigestible, and the one that makes it, would rather see some one else dispose of it than himself.

A Cincinnati typo made it "Miss May's Trousers," instead of "Miss May's Trousseau." He preferred burial to cremation.

A western paper says "that true music is something that stays with you nights." This would seem to put the nightmare in the front rank of American composers.

In newspaper offices out west when they "bounce" a man, the foreman drives the nail upon which the man has been accustomed to hang his coat, up to its head in the wall.

Salutatory of the new editor of the Madisonville (Ky.) *Southwest*: "Good morning. We intend publishing a Democratic paper. If you don't like it you needn't read it."

A correspondent entered an office and accused the compositor of not having punctuated his communication, when the typo earnestly replied: "I'm not a pointer; I'm a setter."

A Pennsylvania editor, after criticising the news published by a rival sheet, winds up by saying: "If there is any thing else that has taken place in the future we should be glad to hear of it."

A printer, who, no doubt, makes a god of his belly, thinking more of things eatable than of things spiritual, set up a minister's text, "Be ye there for breakfast," instead of "Be ye therefore steadfast."

Now that the problem of perpetual motion has been given up, those painstaking individuals who have attempted to solve it should endeavor to find a joke in a Canadian paper.—*Turners Falls Reporter*.

Colonel Jamieson, an editor of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, has been converted and has entered the ministry. We are sorry for the *Globe-Democrat*, but it may go on just the same with its scissors.

A western editor soliloquizes thus: "It makes one sad to realize that all the train robbers and bank burglars were once good little boys, and sat on the door-steps waiting for ma to come home from the society meeting."

The *News of Atlanta, Georgia*, is in a bad way. It says: "Our editor and foreman are absent on business, our pressman is sick, and ye local completely exhausted by a severe struggle, had at dinner, with a large trout."

A middle-aged compositor at the *Gazette* office, Trenton, N. J., named Peter P. Packer, also served an apprenticeship at the printing business at Princeton, and the following is an alliteration composed by himself: "Peter Preston Packer, practical printer, previously pig-pen painter, poor, proud, particular person; present publisher (part proprietor) Princeton *Penny Post*."

The editor of *Cassell's Magazine* says one of the most successful editors of the day once remarked: "An editor is generally right when he rejects an article, but almost always wrong when he begins to give his reason for so doing."

The editor of the *Indianapolis Herald* tells about a girl so "modest" as to nearly faint when addressed by a gentleman, but who required no pressing to sit at the piano and sing "Somebody's watching us, pull down the blind."

A Memphis reporter corruscates thus: "The writer has seen the sun go down in the hyacinthine waves of the Saronic gulf, in the Mediterranean, and behind the Pyramids, but it was never attended to its couch with more splendor than yesterday and the day before."

Anybody can run a newspaper. All there is to do is to get a lot of type, a pass, a pair of scissors, a paste-cup and brush, \$20 in cash, a set of cast-iron nerves—when there will be no more trouble in running a paper than there is shinning up a church steeple feet first.

A New Jersey editor lost his best gold pen and holder a short time ago. After making a thorough search all over the office and accusing a dozen throngs with its theft, he happened to remember where he last placed it, and bending down the top of his ear, discovered no less than fourteen penholders, of various styles, which he had lost during the past two years.—*Norr. Herald*.

Provincial papers abuse each other in a rough country manner. The *Watchman* calls Willis a weasel, and the *Advance* denounces him as a rat. These papers have nevertheless learned the fine art of abusing that is so well understood in those favored western cities, in one of which the other day a prominent editor was mentioned as being "creditless, conscienceless and characterless dead-beat, liar and loafer."—*Newcastle (N. B.) Advocate*.

How doth the little rooster-roach

Around the sanctum roam;

He eats our paste and drinks our ink,

And makes himself at home.

But editors should not resent

The pretty creature's whim;

Their able pens were never meant

To put a head on him.

A reporter, meditating matrimony, once described a piece of scenery: "The translucent waters of a lovely streamlet warbled gaily between emerald banks and soothing umbrageous shades, and flowed gently into the calm bosom of the lordly lake, while the scented zephyrs breathed fondly upon their peaceful union." He got married next day, and has been wondering ever since what in the world he was thinking of when he wrote that.

A tramp, representing himself as a practical printer, was furnished with a dinner and kindly set to work at the case by a philanthropic editor, and produced after half an hour's toiling and sweating, the following proof:

W L a—Ai) m J4p m ,ag?2. & 5)x?N6 usH\$st J. 9
r9;Bl4u3/4opZ'510 | i00s w sfiwc sr 1/3g?—*Boston Paper*

Yes, he was on his way to Maine, and when he arrived in Bath, he applied for work at the *Times* office, was allowed to set half a column in the same style, and then the editor palmed it off on his long suffering readers as "Daniel Pratt's views on things generally."—*Seaside Oracle*.

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"LONDON" LITHOGRAPHIC
MACHINE,
FOR BLACK AND COMMERCIAL WORK.

Half Sheet Demy,	£ 82
Crown,	100
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" Elephant,	270

LITHOGRAPHIC MACHINES.

Half Sheet Demy,	£140
Crown,	155
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Imperial,	260
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