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The Printer's Miscellany.

VOL. II.

ST. JOHN, N. B., CANADA, JANUARY, 1878.

No. 7.

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

A practical stereotyper and electrotyper will find a good opening for starting business, on his own account, in St. John, N. B.

PRACTICAL PARAGRAPHS.

Book Work---Preparing for Press.

Continued.

MAKING THE MARGIN---Continued.

The greater the number of pages in a sheet, the smaller in proportion should the margin be: the folded paper, therefore, should lie proportionally less over the edge of the adjoining page, both for gutter and back, in a form of small pages than in one of larger dimensions. A folio may require the page to be half an inch nearer the back than the fore-edge; while a duodecimo may not require more than a pica em.

In imposing jobs where two or more of the same size, requiring equal margins, are to be worked together, fold the paper to the size appropriate for each, and so arrange the type that the distance from the left side of one page to the left side of the adjoining one shall be exactly equal to the width of the folded paper, as before described.

Having dressed the inside of the pages, next place side and foot sticks to their outsides; being thus secured by the furniture, untie the pages, quarter after quarter, the inner page first, and then the outer, at the same time forcing the letter toward the crosses, and using every precaution to prevent the pages from hanging or leaning; and, in order to guard against accidents, when the quarter is untied, secure it with a couple of quoins.

LOCKING UP FORMS.

First, carefully examine whether the pages of each quarter are of the same length; for even the difference of a lead will cause them to hang. Test their exactness: place the ball of each thumb against the centre of the foot stick, raising it a little with the pressure, and if the ends of both pages rise equally with the stick it is a proof they will not bind, then fit quoins between the side and foot stick of each quarter and the chase. After pushing the quoins as far as possible with the fingers, make use of the mallet and shooting stick, and gently drive the quoins along the foot sticks first, and then those along the side sticks, taking care to use an equal force in the strokes, and to drive the quoins far enough

up the shoulders of the side and foot sticks, that the letter may neither belly out nor hang and the lines be kept straight and even. Quoins should be slanted on one side only, but the edges should not be bevelled. The several quarters of the form should be partially tightened before either quarter is finally locked up; otherwise the cross-bar may be sprung.

Before locking up the form, plane the pages gently over all the face. If this be properly done, a second planing is hardly necessary, provided the justification is perfect and the pages are all of the same length. But, as this is seldom the case, the second planing can hardly be dispensed with.

It often occurs that the quoins, when locked up wet, stick so tight to the furniture as to render it troublesome to unlock them: in such cases drive the quoin up a little and it afterwards unlocks with ease.

Before lifting a form after it is locked up raise it gently a short distance and look under it to ascertain whether any type are disposed to drop out. If all is right, carry it to the proof press and pull a good proof. Then rub it over gently with a ley brush, rinse it well, and place it in a rack, and deliver the proof with the copy to the proof reader.

MEMORANDA.

Each part of the furniture should be in one piece, where it is practicable—as, for instance, the gutters, the backs and the heads; but sometimes pieces will be wanted of a width that is not equal to any regular size, and then two must be used.

All the gutters of one sheet should be cut of a precise length; so also with the backs and the heads; but each sort should be of a different length from that of the others: thus they would be easily distinguished from each other, and mistakes would be prevented.

The sheet being imposed, the stone should be cleared; the saw and saw block put in their places, the shears, the mallet, planer and shooting stick, the surplus furniture, the leads, the quoins, and every other article. The compositor will tie up his page cords, and, if he has any companions, will return to them their proportion.

The chase and furniture of one form should always be used for a similar form; that is, the chase and furniture of the outer form should be again used for an outer form, and the chase and

furniture of the inner form should be again used for an inner form; they should also be put round the pages in the same order in which they were put about those of the preceding forms. For want of care or thought in these apparently trifling circumstances, trouble, inconvenience and loss of time frequently occur; for the register will be almost sure to be wrong when this is neglected, and then the forms must be unlocked and the leads changed to correct the fault.

Mr. J. W. Rooklidge, of Napanee, has had an attack of paralysis, but is improving rapidly. Mr. Rooklidge with John and James Thompson erected a paper mill at Gananoque, and one at Newburgh, Ont. Last year he travelled Western Ontario for the Napanee Mills Paper Manufacturing Co. We wish him a speedy recovery.

The Richmond, Va., *Daily Dispatch*, of Jan. 1st, 1878, contained the most complete tabulated and other statements in regard to trade, religion, and, in fact, almost everything connected with Richmond. Besides, it was most excellently arranged. All showing a master hand in the composing room or somewhere else.

Mr. J. T. Grange, M. P., late proprietor of the Newburgh paper mill, is now representing his old, but friendly, opponents, the Napanee Mills Paper Manufacturing Co., in Western Ontario. We trust that his old and valued friends will not forget him. He has our best wishes.

It is said that a building for the *Mail* is to be erected in Toronto. J. G. Joseph & Co.'s property on King street having been bought for that purpose for \$33,000 by Messrs. C. W. Bunting and J. Riordon.

Mr. John Riordon, proprietor of the Merriton paper mills, Merriton, Ont., sailed for Europe on the 26th inst. He was accompanied by his manager, Mr. T. H. Taylor. We wish them a pleasant time.

All the employes in the following offices subscribe for the *Miscellany*: *Addington Reporter*, Newburgh, Ont.; *Standard*, Napanee, Ont.

Secretaries of Typographical Unions will oblige by sending a correct list of their officers to this office for publication.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 line.	2 mos.	6 mos.	9 mos.	1 yr.
One page...	\$10.00	27.00	50.00	70.00	90.00
Half page...	6.00	16.00	30.00	43.00	54.00
Qr. page....	3.50	9.00	17.00	25.00	31.00
Two inches..	2.00	5.50	10.50	15.50	19.00
One inch....	1.00	2.80	5.50	7.60	10.00
One line....	.10	1.00

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

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

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

The Printer's Miscellany.

ST. JOHN, N. B., CANADA, JAN., 1878.

In Our Own Behalf.

Many of our friends may, owing to our anxiety to increase the circulation of the *Miscellany*, accuse us of selfishness. We must confess that we do possess, to some extent, a fair share of that article. As it is an element that necessarily exists among all classes of business men and controls all branches of industry, we feel quite certain that we have an equal right with others to utilize a little of it in our own behalf. But in doing so we shall not let it interfere with our duty to others, for we are determined to appropriate, all things being equal, a large portion of the benefits derived to furnish our patrons with such matter as will prove both instructive and amusing. So far, however, we have been compelled to ignore this characteris-

tic owing to the fact that, while neither time nor means have been withheld on our part to improve and increase the number of pages in our monthly, we are forced to confess our receipts have in no wise remunerated us for the outlay and labor bestowed upon the *Miscellany*. For fear we may appear egotistical, we will leave this subject for the kind consideration of our friends and well-wishers, requesting them to confer a great favor on us by using a little extra personal exertion in our behalf. We are anxious, for the benefit of our patrons, to be put in a position that will enable us to issue the *Miscellany* once a fortnight, or to increase the number of its pages in each monthly issue. While we do not complain of our success so far, especially as our pamphlet is only in its infancy, still we desire to impress upon all connected with the art of printing, that it is necessary our subscription list should rapidly increase to make the *Miscellany* self-sustaining and remunerative. Friends, while we are quite willing to give our time, labor and mental efforts in your behalf, do not forget that we require the solid material to meet our current expenses, which we cannot do without the active sympathy and ready cash contributions of the craft at large. We tender our best thanks to those who have already added their names to our list and have, by their personal exertions, induced others to do likewise.

A Reward of Merit.

Among the many trials, troubles and tribulations which ordinarily beset the journey through life of mankind, one occasionally meets with some pleasant episode which will ever remain a green spot in his memory—one which he reveres and holds in deep and lasting remembrance. Such an event happened to Mr. John H. O'Donnell, the efficient secretary-treasurer of the International Union, on the occasion of his retirement from the foremanship of the book department of the Old State Printing Office, in Boston, Mass., recently. Mr. O'Donnell had been connected with the establishment for twelve years, and won for himself the respect and esteem of his employers and fellow-workmen by his strict attention to business, genial manner and gentlemanly deportment. Resigning his position for the purpose of taking one on the *Boston Herald*, his old associates would not let the occasion pass without testifying their regard for him in some substantial manner, and in this direction

they made every possible effort to mark their appreciation of their old companion. An elaborate silver tea service was the gift chosen, and the presentation was made by Mr. Albert J. Wright, one of the proprietors of the establishment, with the following address:—

Mr. O'Donnell:—Twelve years is a considerable slice from the lifetime of man, and for a period of about twelve years you have been identified with the business of this office as a workman at the case, as assistant foreman, and as managing foreman of this department, earning your advancement by your merits alone, and performing your duties in a manner both satisfactory to your employers and honorable to yourself. You have now signified your intention to leave us for other duties, and I need not dwell upon the sense of loss which we feel upon the retirement of one who has been with us through many changes, by fire, by death, and by loss of business—through seasons of adversity and times of prosperity—until now it must come to each of the older men who have been here through all of it, with a feeling of sadness—yes, and of grief—that the good old times have gone with the good old men who founded and sustained the State Printing Office of Wright & Potter.

I have been requested to represent those who on this occasion desire to express their appreciation of you in a substantial manner by presenting you in their behalf—and I do it, also, as a representation of the old firm—with this tea service. Please accept it with our best wishes for your continued prosperity and success in life.

Mr. O'Donnell exhibited much feeling at this evidence of the high esteem in which he is held by his old employers and associates, and responded in a fitting manner. The service is of solid silver, elegantly chased, of a superb pattern, and reflects great credit on the taste of the gentlemen who selected it. It is composed of nine pieces, each of which bears Mr. O'D.'s monogram, while on the largest piece—a beautiful coffee urn—the following inscription is engraved:—

Presented to
J. H. O'DONNELL,
by the
PROPRIETORS AND EMPLOYEES
of the
Old State Printing Office.
Dec. 8, 1877.

Altogether the affair was a most pleasant surprise, and will be associated by the recipient and participants with happy recollections of "Auld Lang Syne."

Back numbers of the *Miscellany* cannot be supplied in future. Nos. II. and III. have run out.

Boston Franklin Typographical Society.

The 54th annual meeting of the Boston Franklin Typographical Society was held in Wadman Hall, on Saturday evening, 5th inst., the president, Wm. J. Quinn, in the chair. A large number of members were in attendance, and the meeting was one of the most harmonious in the annals of the society. A volume of "Thoreau—His Life and Aims," was presented to the society by Albon H. Bailey. This is the first publication printed entirely with "logotypes," and, from that fact, is considered valuable as a souvenir, aside from its intrinsic worth. A donation was also received from Curtis Guild, Esq., consisting of a copy of his work, entitled "Home Again."

Hugh O'Brien, Esq., treasurer, presented his report, which showed that the affairs of the society are in a satisfactory condition. The details are as follows: Cash on hand, Jan. 1, 1877, \$64.13; monthly collections, \$1,133.98; withdrawn from savings banks, \$400; donation from H. C. Whitcomb, \$25; forfeitures, \$19; total receipts, \$1,642.11. Paid for benefits, \$1,255; rent, insurance and other expenses, \$346.76; cash on hand, \$40.35; cash on hand and invested, \$7,771.10. The large amount of benefits paid to sick members was commented on in the report, as a feature which, while a source of pride and satisfaction to the members of the society, has had the effect of reducing the cash on hand from that reported last year. The report also added: "It is gratifying to know that those of our members who are entitled to our aid are now made comfortable from a fund to which they have largely contributed."

The secretary, Henry R. Danforth, Esq., presented his report, from which it appears that the society has lost two honorary members, and gained 36 active members during the year. The membership at present is as follows: Honorary members, 33; free members, 9; active members, 266; total membership, 308. The loss by death of the following named members was appropriately mentioned in the report: James B. Dow, Albert J. Wright and Geo. P. Morton.

The library committee presented its annual report as follows: The total amount at the disposal of the committee at the beginning of the year, \$132.01; unexpended balance at date, \$12.46. During the year 2,134 volumes have been taken from the library, being an average of 200 for each meeting at which the library was

open. Number of volumes added, 129; total number of volumes in library, 1,949.

The following named officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Henry Squire; vice-president, Jas. J. Nolan; secretary, Henry R. Danforth; assistant secretary, Lemuel Murch; treasurer, Hugh O'Brien; librarian, Charles W. Calkins, jr.; assistant librarians, John J. Hanley, George F. Clark, James J. Rawlins; trustees, James F. Cotter, William H. Nelson; investigating committee, John Kinneer, James T. Neill; visiting committee, John H. Moreland, Thos. Claverie; auditing committee, Charles W. Holden, Edmund Miles, Geo. W. Bigelow; library committee, Lemuel Murch, William B. Reid, Daniel J. Sweeney; trustee of Mount Hope burial lot, for two years, Henry R. Danforth.

Brief and pleasing addresses were made by the retiring president, Wm. J. Quinn; the president-elect, Henry Squire; the vice-president-elect, Jas. J. Nolan; the secretary-elect, Henry R. Danforth; the assistant secretary, Lemuel Murch; the treasurer-elect, Hugh O'Brien, and others. An address was also delivered by Wm. Parker, the oldest member of the society, having been present at its organization. A vote of thanks to the retiring board of officers was passed, after which the meeting adjourned.—*Herald*.

Printers wishing to get composing or make-up rules made of the finest quality of steel, beautifully polished, and their names engraved on them, should send to Mr. T. R. Wells, Green Island, Albany Co., N. Y., P. O. Box 142. Canadian printers can send U. S. currency or U. S. postage stamps when they cannot procure a post office order. Send a thin lead or give number of ems; state what is wanted either "thick" or "thin," and write name, address, and name of office distinctly. Try a sample for thirty cents. You'll never regret it.

At the annual meeting of the Commercial Travellers' Association of Canada, held in Toronto, Mr. William Walker, traveller for the Napanee Mills Paper Manufacturing Co., was re-elected a director for that valuable association for the district of Montreal. In the old country he spared neither trouble or expense in working for the benevolent institution in London, as also the schools situate at Pinner's, near the village of that name.

NEWS OF THE CRAFT.

LOCAL.

Printing is dull in this city just now, although some offices have as much work as they can attend to. Quite a number of hands are idle.

In accordance with a resolution adopted at the last meeting of the Executive Committee of the Printers' Relief Fund, the treasurer paid over the balance remaining in his hands, after meeting the orders drawn on him as stated in the October number of the *Miscellany*, to Mr. John Law, secretary. It was intended as a slight recognition of the onerous duties and valuable services rendered by him as secretary of the above committee.

Mr. Christopher Armstrong, late of the firm of Ellis & Armstrong, publishers and proprietors of the *Globe*, has, we understand, purchased the book and job office procured from the Dominion Type-Founding Company of Montreal by Ross Woodrow. It is not known yet, in public, whether Mr. Armstrong intends to resume newspaper publishing or merely carry on the book and job printing. Whatever course he may adopt, no doubt, his many friends will rally to his support.

The city is full of rumors about the starting of new papers. No less than three evening papers are threatened. On the principle of "possession is nine points in law," the first in the field will have an advantage over the others that are to follow. The best of the joke is, they are all to be run in the conservative interest. If they will only have a little patience and wait a while, perhaps, there will be *plenty* of conservative papers here by and by: that is, with a change of Government. Well, we say, go it! The more the merrier.

The *Globe* announced, on the 1st February, the retirement of Mr. Christopher Armstrong from the firm of Ellis & Armstrong, publishers and proprietors of that paper. Mr. Ellis has taken into co-partnership with him Mr. T. N. Robertson, formerly of Messrs. J. & A. McMillan's, and Mr. Richard O'Brien, for some years engaged as reporter on the paper. The new firm will be styled Ellis, Robertson & Co. The *Globe* has always been a well conducted evening paper in the hands of Ellis & Armstrong, and, no doubt, it will still retain, if not increase, its former vigor. We extend the usual courtesies to the new firm.

DOMINION.

The *Gazette* man, of Parkhill, Ont., prints a paper for Thedford village.

The *Legal News* is the title of a new publication which has appeared in Montreal.

A printer named Cote was found dead in a gateway on York street, Ottawa, Dec. 25.

Mr. David Reid, lately of St. John, N. B., is at present employed on the *Advertiser*, published in Georgetown, P. E. I.

Mr. J. Gordon Brown, editor-in-chief of the *Toronto Globe*, was to have left for Paris on the 26th inst., as one of the Canadian Commissioners to the Exposition.

The first issue of the *Chatham Tribune* was published the first week in January. It is an 8-page paper of 48 columns; reform in politics; Mr. W. R. Dobbyn, proprietor.

The Napanee Mills Paper Manufacturing Co. have purchased about fifteen tons of No. 3 printing paper, the balance of stock remaining unsold of the Newburgh paper mill.

The *Western Dispatch*, of Strathroy, Ont., last fall was enlarged and improved by a change to the quarto form. Its town contemporary, the *Age*, has taken pattern and enlarged also.

Mr. Harry Harris, one of the hands on the daily *Examiner*, Charlottetown, has been laid by with the slow fever, and Magnus McDonald, an apprentice in the *Argus* office, has also just recovered from an attack of the same complaint.

Geo. E. Fenety, Esq., Queen's Printer and ex-Mayor of Fredericton, N. B., was the recipient of a very numerous signed address and a beautiful piece of plate, in recognition of his services as Mayor of the city during the year 1877.

From our Rambling Correspondent.

W. B. Potts, publisher, Gorrie, Ont., has sold out.

Mr. Stethem, late type founder of Montreal, has been lecturing on temperance in P. E. I.

Slaven & Ironsides, retail dry goods merchants of Napanee, Ont., do their own printing. What next?

There is a very good opening in St. Johns, Nfld., for a first-class bookbinder, who can finish and rule, to start on his own hook.

The Canada Paper Co. are now making the best class of white paper at their Windsor mills. Also No. 3 print. at their Sherbrooke mills.

Mr. Thomas C. Allen is admitted as partner with Mr. M. D. Buckley, stationery and books, Halifax, N. S. The firm's name to be Buckley & Allen.

The daily and weekly *Toronto Globe* consume about forty tons of paper per week, this is exclusive of what is used in the extensive book and job office attached.

Messrs. Schmidt & Scherer, editors and publishers of the weekly *Canadischer Colonist* (German) Stratford, Ont., have dissolved partnership. J. H. Schmidt continues.

Perry Davis, Son & Lawrence, wholesale patent medicine dealers, St. Paul street, Montreal, do most of their own printing. They keep two Gordon presses and two or three printers constantly employed.

W. C. Scott, who lately sold out the *New Nation and Times*, Picton, Ont., to H. Wellbanks, is now publishing the Napanee weekly *Express*. J. B. Benson, the former proprietor, is now printing the Brighton *Ensign*.

Eighteen thousand old subscribers to the *Toronto weekly Globe* were struck off the list on the 1st inst., because they had not remitted up to that date. This number is being rapidly made up by new subscribers. We advise all newspaper proprietors to do likewise.

The stock of wood and paper at the Newburgh, Ont., paper mill has been disposed of by the Merchants' Bank to the Napanee Mills Paper Manufacturing Co. The Newburgh mill has been closed down for some months past. Prior to this the mill was worked by J. T. Grange, M. P. P.

Mr. Peter Begg, late publisher of the Brighton *Ensign*, is engaged canvassing for subscribers to the *Canadian Craftsman and Masonic Magazine*, published monthly by J. B. Traves, Port Hope, Ont. Mr. Begg was in Napanee on the 11th inst. He reports favorably on his canvass. We wish him abundant success.

The *True Witness* office, Montreal, has been recently removed from No. 662½ to 761 Craig street. The premises are new and commodious. In addition to the weekly issue of the Montreal *True Witness*, the paper is to be issued daily evening. The size will be about royal. An English wharfedale press, previously in use at the old *Sun* office, has been fitted up in the new office—to be worked by steam.

From an Occasional Charlotetown Correspondent.

The publication of the *Charlotetown Herald* will be resumed in a short time.

Mr. Peter McCourt, one of the proprietors of the *King's County Advertiser*, is president of a temperance society lately established in Georgetown.

P. R. Bowers, Esq., proprietor of the *New Era*, has been nominated to represent the first district of King's County in the Legislative Council.

The "Nonpareil job printing office," owned by the late Henry Cooper, is now run by E. Webber, a young man who served his apprenticeship with Mr. Cooper.

The firm of McCourt & McMahon, publishers of the *King's County Advertiser*, Georgetown, has been dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. McCourt will continue the paper in his own name.

UNITED STATES.

The Lake Side Publishing Co. has failed; liabilities \$60,000.

Wm. Hunter, late of St. John, N. B., is now working at Wheeling, West Virginia.

George P. Gordon, inventor of the Gordon printing press, died on the 27th inst.

Thomas McDonald, late of Meriden, Conn., is now subbing on the *Star*, Providence, R. I.

James N. Matthews, late editor of the *Buffalo, N. Y., Commercial Advertiser*, has purchased the *Buffalo Express*.

George A. Bailey, late publisher of the *Congressional Globe*, died at Deering, Me., Dec. 26th, aged fifty-seven years.

Col. E. W. C. Greene, late publisher of the *Philadelphia, Penn., Sunday Transcript*, died Dec. 29th, aged forty-nine.

Samuel Bowles, the editor and founder of the *Springfield Republican*, who has been at death's door for a long time, died on the 16th inst.

The compositors in the office of Weed, Parsons & Co., Albany, N. Y., have struck against the employment of an undue number of apprentices.

Frank Sears, formerly of Buffalo, N. Y., is *Star-ing* in Providence, R. I. He is a good compositor, and occasionally indulges in a bit of a race.

A fire at the Riverside Press, Cambridge, Mass., destroyed sheets of Webster's dictionary,

Atlantic Monthly, etc., valued at eleven thousand dollars.

Billy Cook's fat take has been "spiken'd" up, and his many friends will be glad to learn that he is again able to take his regular rations from the copy hook in the *Star* office, Providence, R. I.

Miss Eliza A. Pulsifer, a compositor in the office of the *Cape Ann Advertiser*, Gloucester, suffered a compound fracture of the elbow joint on Dec. 27th, by its being caught in the machinery of the press.

Boston Typographical Union, at the January meeting, expressed the sympathy of its members with the shoemakers out on strike at Lynn, Mass., by passing fitting resolutions and donating \$50 towards the relief fund of the Knights of St. Crispin.

Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale, the editress of *Godey's Lady's Book*, with the end of the year, took leave of her magazine friends and laid up her editorial pen. She has reached her ninetieth year, and for fifty years has been the editress of the *Lady's Book* and its Boston predecessor, the *Lady's Magazine*.

It is stated that as many as twenty graduates of the last class at Harvard College would have failed in their examination for the degree of A. B. had they not purchased the examination papers of the printer. For the past three years wealthy students have been in the habit of buying papers. On the discovery of this corruption the printer was discharged.

Richmond, Va., Typographical Union, No. 90, has voted to contribute \$25 to the fund for paying the expenses of the delegate elected by the International Union to attend the Paris Exposition. We are informed that only *two* unions have made any contribution to this cause so far. It is time all the unions were moving in this matter if they wish to make it a success.

At the December meeting of the Boston Typographical Union, No. 13, the following officers were elected for the current year: President, M. R. Walsh; vice-president, Dan. N. McMullin; recording and corresponding secretary, Wm. H. Traves; financial secretary, Samuel K. Head; treasurer, Ewing Walker; sergeant-at-arms, E. F. Britten; trustee of Mount Hope burial lot, Lemuel Murch.

The annual ball and supper of Boston Typographical Union, No. 13, is announced to come

off at Odd Fellows' Hall on Feb. 21. Arrangements have been made on a large scale to make the affair a success, and as the Boston types know how to manage these affairs successfully, a pleasant time may be anticipated. Higgins' Ninth Regiment Band will furnish the dance music, while a celebrated quartette will intersperse glees, solos and choruses at intervals.

The Boston *Herald* Mutual Benefit Association has proved a decided success, and its workings during the first year of its existence have given immense satisfaction. The first annual report of its officers, presented at the January meeting, shows the receipts to have been over \$700, and the amount of sick benefits paid, over \$500, leaving quite a surplus in the fund of the association. The following gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the ensuing term: President, Wm. J. Quinn; vice-president, John Vincent; recording secretary, Justin S. Keeler; financial secretary and treasurer, Morgan L. Bozart.

COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 101, WASHINGTON, D. C.—From the regular quarterly circular, dated Dec. 11, 1877, we take the following list of officers and other particulars: J. P. Hamilton, president, address, 511 Fourth street N. W.; C. M. Cyphers, vice-president, address, 34 I street N. E.; F. A. Rhoderick, recording and corresponding secretary, address, 35 I street N. E.; Ed. Morgan, financial secretary, address, 38 I street N. E.; Benj. S. Platt, treasurer, address, 804 First street N. W. This union has five hundred and thirty-one members in good standing, and reports but one death for the last term, that of R. A. Maccomb.

The marriage of Mr. Frank W. McIntire and Miss Susan K. Pratt, both of Boston, was celebrated with great *éclat* at the residence of the bride's brother, S. B. Pratt, Esq., publisher of the Marlboro' *Mirror-Journal*, Rev. John Willard officiating. The bridal attendants were Messrs. Arthur G. Davis and John M. Atwood, associates of the bridegroom in the Boston *Globe* office, and Misses Lucie B. and Hannah M. Pratt, of M., sisters of the bride. The reception was notable in its brilliancy and in its *personnel*, representatives of fourteen newspapers and periodicals being among the guests. The presents were very rich and numerous, comprising among other things valuable contributions, both useful and ornamental, from Mr. McIntire's associates in the *Globe* office.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The daily *Telegraph*, London, England, consumes more No. 3 printing paper than is made by all the paper mills in Canada.

One of the leading features of Mr. I. J. Jennings' journalistic and literary venture in London, the *Week*, will be American news.

It is remarked as a new departure that the London daily papers have appeared without the lengthy annual review of the events of the year.

On Thursday, the 10th inst., Higgins, the English champion oarsman, was presented with a medal, commemorative of the last championship race with Boyd, by the proprietors of the Newcastle-on-Tyne daily and weekly *Chronicle*.

The editor of *Truth* gives the playful name of "scouts" to the persons who send him bits of gossip either from the drawing rooms or the kitchens of the great. They must be flattered by the designation. The same class of persons on the turf are called "touts." The distinction between them is that the "scout" would call himself a gentleman, and the "tout" a cad—a distinction without a difference.

Business in London, England, to judge from the following paragraph, must be in a pretty fair condition: "At a meeting of Waterlow & Sons, Queen's Printers, (limited), last week, a dividend was declared at the rate of 7½ per cent., making, with an interim dividend previously declared, a payment of 12½ per cent. for the year. The managing director stated that a bonus at the rate of 7½ per cent. on the salaries would be paid to the salaried officers of the company.

The report again comes from London that James Gordon Bennett, the proprietor of the New York *Herald*, is about to start another daily, to be called the *Herald*, in the British metropolis. The report is rendered plausible by the fact that Mr. Bennett has been in England nearly a year, and that he would scarcely have remained there so long unless he had some other object in view than pleasure. A London *Herald* published by Mr. Bennett would be apt to be a lively paper, and would create some stir in English journalistic circles. The New York *World* justly says that the best journals of both countries have something to learn from each other.

Mr. Charles Kerr, formerly King's Printer for Scotland, was a man of somewhat original

character. Finding that the King's Printers of former days had been in the habit of wearing court clothes, he determined, after receiving his appointment, to revive that fashion, and accordingly appeared in the streets of Edinburgh, very much to the surprise of his acquaintances, in a gay suit of scarlet, with the proper appendices of a dress sword, cane, etc. A friend at length ventured to remonstrate with him upon this strange tantrum, representing how much it excited the wonder and ridicule of the public. "Man," said Kerr, over his shoulder, "I like to vex the public."

The daily issues of the London papers is as follows: *Daily Telegraph*, ministerial, 267,000; *Standard*, tory, 200,000. The issue of the *Daily News*, liberal, during the war of 1870-71 sometimes exceeded 300,000 copies; it now averages 230,000. The *London Times* spends more than \$500,000 for its paper, and for its printing ink \$20,000. Each advertising column in this journal, and it averages nine pages of them, brings in a revenue of \$35,000. The outlay in foreign correspondence amounts to at least \$40,000 per annum. The circulation varies with the exciting intelligence of the day, being on the average about 200,000, and occasionally considerably higher.

Mr. Chenery, a celebrated Orientalist, and one of the revisors of the Old Testament, succeeds Mr. Delane as editor of the *Times*. He is a man about fifty-one years old. He was born in Barbadoes, educated at Eton and Cambridge, and was afterwards called to the bar at Lincoln's Inn. He is reported, however, never to have practiced; he has given himself up to letters, especially to Oriental literature, in which he has become an authority. He has been professor of Arabic at Oxford, and it was in consequence of his researches in this department of literature that he received honors from two different quarters: from the late Sultan, who in 1869 nominated him a member of the Order of Medjidie, and from the church, in whose behalf he was made a member of the Old Testament Company of the Bible Revisors. Mr. Chenery, who is somewhat of a recluse, and not at all the kind of man the public would have supposed best suited for the post, will continue his Biblical labors. Mr. Delane's advice will still be available on important occasions. It has frequently been stated that Mr. Stebbing, the present sub-editor, would succeed to the post; but it is said

that he resigns his present situation, and only continues his connection with the paper as a leader-writer. Mr. Frederic Clifford, it is said, will be the new sub-editor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A paper chimney, fifty feet in height, has been constructed for a factory at Breslau, Long Island. It is rendered fireproof and impervious to water by a chemical operation. It works satisfactorily.

The number of newspapers published and sold in Germany, according to the *Printing Times*, amounts to 2,300,000,000 per annum. Of foreign newspapers about 14,000,000 copies passed through the post for distribution in Germany in 1875.

A camp newspaper, entitled *The Flying War Sheet*, is published weekly at the headquarters of the Russian army in the field. It contains news of general interest to the army. The price in the army and in Russia is placed at three roubles for six months.

Schneider, the inventor of lithography, has just had a monument unveiled to his memory in Munich. He died in 1834. Too poor to get the means of printing his own works, he sought some cheaper mode of multiplying copies, and, by a happy accident, invented lithography.

The most eminent journalist in Russia is M. Katkoff, a friend of the Czar and a pet of the Planslavist party. He conducts the *Moscow Gazette*, a journal controlled by the University of Moscow. He has hired it on a lease of twelve years in consideration of the annual payment of nearly \$60,000, an enormous rental, but as the paper has a circulation of 40,000 copies, and a monopoly of advertising in the city, he is making a fortune out of it.

The cause of the fatal duel at Marseilles between two noted journalists was, that M. Daime, the editor of the Bonapartist *Aigle*, said—in the presence of M. Clovis Hughes, the editor of the *Jeune République*—that women who did not go to church to be married, had no right to wear orange flowers. Mr. Hughes took this as an insult to his wife, to whom he was married without any religious ceremony, and sent a challenge. The weapons were swords. M. Hughes had a slight scratch on his shoulder; but M. Daime was run through the lungs, and died while being carried off the ground. He was only twenty-five years of age.

Wood Engraving in Canada.

To Mr. J. H. Walker, of Montreal, we believe, belongs the honor of being the first to practice the art of wood engraving in Canada. He it was who made the cuts for the first illustrated paper published in this country—*Punch in Canada*—a comic paper printed at Montreal in the year 1850. Nothing in the way of illustrating books or papers, by means of wood engraving, had been done previous to that date, unless it was that of the small cuts in "Starke's Almanac." These latter were made by Mr. Cyrus Swett, a steel-plate engraver, with whom Mr. Walker served his time as a seal and copper-plate engraver. That class of work, not affording full scope for originality of design, was abandoned by Mr. W. for wood engraving, and being of an artistic, rather than mechanical, disposition, he produced many works showing the feelings of an artist. Among his other works might be mentioned all of the wood cuts for the Geological Survey of Canada, under the late Sir William Logan and Mr. Billings. They expressed great satisfaction with the work (some thousands of dollars worth), and pronounced it equal to anything that could be done in London, England. He made nearly all of the wood engravings contained in Dr. Dawson's works—these latter were made in Montreal and printed in Scotland. He drew and engraved the greater number of the cuts in "Lovell's Geography"—not of so high a class, to be sure, as the survey work, but good cuts, although they were badly electrotyped and printed too grey in color. He made numerous illustrations for the illustrated edition of the *Montreal Herald*, issued by the proprietors on New Year's day for several years. All of the views in the illustrated supplement to the *Montreal Gazette*, under Messrs. Lowe & Chamberlin, published in book form. Latterly, all the cartoons and minor cuts for *Diogenes*, a comic paper, from drawings of his own. Another comic paper called *Grinchuckle*, being started by a prominent public man of Montreal, Mr. Walker was engaged to make the drawings and cuts for it—furnishing the printer, week after week, with entirely original subjects. The cartoons were, at the time, very much praised by the press of both provinces. This publication having served the purpose for which it was started, the promoter of it repudiated any responsibility for its debts, refusing to pay the artist. This brought about a harrassing law suit,

ending in favor of the wealthy man, and Mr. Walker not only got nothing for his work and was condemned to pay costs, but had to pay back the money he had received on account, with interest. The greater number of the portraits printed in the *Daily Witness*, of Montreal, for several years, were engraved by him from photographs. (The late portraits in the above paper were not of his cutting. The *Witness* has its own engravers, but it has the honesty not to advertise, as others do, for *first-class work, superior work*, or anything of the kind). The wood engravings in *Tuttle's Illustrated History of the Dominion* were cut by Mr. Walker from his own drawings, which were entirely original. Nothing had hitherto been done to illustrate events in the history of this country other than views of its scenery.

Another class of work now sprung up (not at all congenial to a man of genius) called, by engravers, transfer work, re-engraving cuts that had been already printed. The great rush of business forced him to seek for assistance, and, amongst others, he brought from New York a Mr. Cramer. Too many apprentices were taken at that time—many of them are now scattered throughout the Dominion, but, so far, the standard of their art has not been very elevated. Newspaper and job offices now have their "wood cutters," as they call them, and they are not ashamed to advertise for *first-class work*. A first-class artist, it is needless to say, could not be induced to do this work, were his services indeed necessary. There are others, again, without artistic knowledge, who advertise themselves as *designers*, and will promise to do almost anything—quacks there are in the arts as well as the medical profession.

In the city directories all engravers are merely classified as *designers* and engravers. The mistake has arisen, evidently, through the ignorance of the compilers, and every man that can cut a transfer is now called a "designer." Look at the gross violation of all rules of art, not to speak of good taste, often seen in our newspapers and on circulars, etc.—men will play upon the ignorance of the great body of the public in this respect. There are no first-class engravers in the province of Quebec—there is nothing to sustain them. Ontario has some good ones, but in Quebec all sorts of people constantly advertise for the very best work, lowest prices, etc. From long experience and natural talent the subject of this notice has well earned his

reputation, and does not lay claim to what he is not deserving of. His card will be found on page 178.

The Newspapers of Quebec City.

We give below a list of the newspapers published in the city of Quebec since 1764, up to the end of the year 1877, with the date of their establishment, compiled by Horace Létu:—

Gazette de Québec, June 21, 1764.
Le Courrier de Québec, November 24, 1788.
The Québec Herald, November 24, 1788.
The Québec Herald, November 26, 1789.
Le Magasin de Québec, August, 1792.
The Québec Daily Evening Mercury, January 5, 1805.
Le Canadien, November 22, 1806.
Courrier de Québec, January 3, 1807.
Le Vrai Canadien, March 7, 1810.
The Canadian Visitor, May, 1811.
The Commercial List, May, 1816.
Le Télégraphe, 1820.
The Enquirer, May 1, 1821.
La Sentinelle, 1822.
Gazette Patriotique, July 12, 1823.
Le Journal de Médecine, January, 1826.
La Sentinelle de Québec, May 11, 1826.
L'Electeur, July 16, 1827.
The Star (l'Etoile), December 5, 1827.
L'Abécille Canadienne, December 7, 1833.
Le Télégraphe, March 7, 1837.
Morning Herald, April 25, 1837.
Le Liberal, June 17, 1837.
Le Fantastique, August, 1837.
The Literary Transcript, January 13, 1838.
The Québec Transcript, January 16, 1839.
Canadian Colonist, July 2, 1839.
Coin du Feu, November 21, 1840.
Journal des Etudiants, 1841.
L'Institut, March 7, 1841.
British North American, May 10, 1841.
The Québec Argus, November 3, 1841.
L'Artisan, October 5, 1842.
The Standard, November 29, 1842.
Le Journal de Québec, December 1, 1842.
The Québec Herald, October 19, 1843.
Le Custor, November 7, 1843.
Québec Times, February 10, 1844.
Bureau, April 4, 1844.
Freeman's Journal, June 7, 1844.
Le Menestrel, June 20, 1844.
Commercial Courrier, October 4, 1845.
The Guardian, October 4, 1845.
Morning Chronicle, May 18, 1847.
L'Ami de la Religion et de la Patrie, December 18, 1847.
The Québec Spectator, May 3, 1848.
The Emigrant, May 25, 1848.
L'Abécille, October, 1848.
Canadien Indépendant, May, 1849.
La Sentinelle du Peuple, March 26, 1850.
Ordre Social, March 28, 1850.
The Canadian Ecclesiastical Gazette, December 20, 1850.
L'Ouvrier, May 6, 1851.

La Voix du Peuple, December 26, 1851.
Our Journal, September 24, 1852.
Protestant Times, September 3, 1853.
Québec Colonist, 1853.
The Observer, March 30, 1854.
L'Indépendant, July 1, 1854.
Sinclair's Monthly Circular, January, 1855.
Le National, November 20, 1855.
Military Gazette, January 17, 1857.
Le Courrier du Canada, February 1, 1857.
La Citadelle, May 9, 1857.
Le Fantastique, November 19, 1857.
The Vindicator, December, 1857.
Gascon, March 3, 1858.
L'Observateur, March 9, 1858.
La Citadelle, April 3, 1858.
The Québec Herald, May 5, 1858.
Charivari, May 10, 1858.
Le Chicot, 1858.
Le Trésor des Familles, July 15, 1858.
Le Bourru, February 1, 1859.
The Griàiron, July 23, 1859.
Thompson's Mirror of Parliament, February 28, 1860.
La Réforme, June 9, 1860.
Littérateur Canadien, September 26, 1860.
Soirées Canadiennes, January, 1861.
The Examiner or L'Observateur, Jan., 1861.
Les Débats, March 22, 1862.
Québec Daily News, May, 1862.
Le Grogard, September 27, 1862.
The British Canadian Review, Dec., 1862.
Le Foyer Canadien January, 1863.
The Exponent, May, 1863.
L'Echo des Indécis, July 26, 1863.
La Tribune, August 23, 1863.
La Scie, October 29, 1863.
The Dagger, November 2, 1863.
La M. parade, November 14, 1863.
La Time, November 18, 1863.
La Semaine, January 2, 1864.
The Arrow, April 6, 1864.
L'Éclair, September, 1864.
Scie Illustrée, February 11, 1865.
L'Organe de la Milice, April 17, 1865.
Stadæcona Punch, May 20, 1865.
The Sprit, June 7, 1865.
Le Progrès, September 6, 1865.
Gazette au Commerce et de l'Industrie, May 12, 1866.
L'Electeur, May 19, 1866.
The Comet, October 27, 1866.
The Telegraph, May 1, 1867.
L'Evènement, May 15, 1867.
L'Echo du Peuple, June 1, 1867.
L'Omnibus, 1867.
La Sangue September 14, 1867.
The Quiver, December 12, 1867.
Charivari Canadien, June 5, 1868.
Saturday Review, November 14, 1868.
Le Nataraliste Canadien, December, 1868.
Gazette Officielle, January 16, 1869.
Gazette des Familles Canadiennes et Acadiennes, October, 1869.
L'Opinion Nationale, May 3, 1870.
L'Indépendant, June, 1870.
The Saturday Budget, November 12, 1870.

L'Opinion du Peuple, April 8, 1871.
Irish Sentinel, Feb. 8, 1872.
The Irish Citizen, July, 1872.
The Canadian Philatelist, Sept. 1, 1872.
L'Esperance, September 28, 1872.
L'Echo de la Session, November, 1872.
Annales de la Bonne Ste. Anne, April, 1873.
The Daily Telegraph, May, 1874.
Le Cultivateur, September 3, 1874.
The Catholic Visitor, December, 1874.
The Journal de St. Roch, December 14, 1874.
L'Union de St. Roch, et de St. Saurcur, June 12, 1875.
Le Musel Canaaien, July 15, 1875.
The Lance, August 14, 1875.
The Daily Telegraph, November 9 1875.
The Northern Star, November 20, 1875.
The Quebec Star, November 27, 1875.
La Volonte, March, 1876.
Le Figaro, March 10, 1876.
Le Kevil, May 20, 1876.
Annals of St. Ann of Beauport, June, 1876.
Le Nouvelliste, November 27, 1876.
The Compass, January 27, 1877.
L'Eclaircur, August 4, 1877.
L'Ouvrier, November 8, 1877.
The Eclipse, November 24, 1877.

The Manufacture of Newspapers.

Probably not one reader in a thousand is aware of the immense amount of labor necessary for the production of a newspaper. First, the cultivation of the cotton, which is the basis of the white paper, the collection of the rags (after having been worn in fabric shape of some style or other) by the tin peddlers and old junk merchants, the sorting, bleaching, grinding, milling, drying, cutting, counting, folding, bundling and carting the stock to the printing office—these operations altogether form an initiatory process which is almost entirely mechanical, and which, though absolutely necessary, seem inconsiderable, if not trivial, in comparison with the mental efforts and headwork necessary in the great plan of constructing a newspaper.

In the lead mines the laborers dig and delve by their flickering lights, exposed to numerous known and unknown dangers contingent upon underground excavation. The lead being mixed with hardening substances procured from other parts of the earth at the expense of indefinite labor and research, is cast by the foundries into the seemingly insignificant types, which in turn have many processes and hands to go through before they are ready for the printer, who, after "laying the cases," must have copy before he can set up the bright and glistening types. A requisition is now made upon the editor, who in turn must "do or die." Sometimes he is called upon to

meet both alternatives, especially when a hastily written article impinges an opponent's political "corns."

The coruscations of an editor's brains are generally supposed to be perennial, and the mistake is seldom discovered except by ambitious critics whose lunacy sometimes obtrudes them upon the reading public. A column leader, daily, will soon run their little wells dry, and they begin to realize that possibly they cannot fill the role of editor—that perhaps they can shovel better than they can write. But as the real editor hands us some copy, we bid these superficials an everlasting and affectionate adieu.

As the brain of the editor conceived the ideas to be printed in the article in hand, so the brain of the compositor must in turn comprehend those ideas before they can be correctly developed in type. After a hasty glance at the copy, the types are separately lifted into the "stick" which is held in the left hand, while the right arm and hand swing back and forth from case to stick like a tireless pendulum, carrying a leaden passenger whose face alone is a sufficient guarantee of intelligence and worth to the world. Once the article in type, a proof sheet is taken, which is read by the editor or proof-reader, the errors (if any) marked on the margin, and given back to the compositor for correction. (The same process obtains in regard to all matters received by mail, telegraph, or otherwise, which are destined to appear in print.) The matter is then placed in the form by the foreman, carefully locked up in a chase or "turtle," and sent to the press room, where the huge "cylinder" (prepared at a cost of \$20,000 to \$30,000, perhaps,) is soon whirling off the sheets by thousands; and before you are ready to sip your morning coffee the newsboys in the streets have made you aware of the latest news from all parts of the world and a portion of New Jersey. NYLO.

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

CANVASSERS are wanted for the *Miscellany* in every city and town in the Dominion of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Written for the Miscellany.
Shorthand.

PAPER NO. 2.

"In short, all those brilliant and spirit-stirring effusions which the circumstances of the present times combine to draw forth, and which the press transmits to us with such astonishing celerity, warm from the lips, and instinct with the soul, of the speaker would have been entirely lost to posterity and comparatively little known to ourselves, had it not been for the facilities afforded to their preservation by shorthand. Were the operations of those who are professionally engaged in exercising this art, to be suspended but for a single week, a blank would be left in the political and judicial history of the country, an impulse would be wanting to the public mind, and the nation would be taught to feel and acknowledge the important purposes it answers in the great business of life.

"A practical acquaintance with this art is highly favorable to the improvement of the mind, invigorating all its faculties and drawing forth all its resources. The close attention requisite in following the voice of the speaker induces habits of patience, perseverance and watchfulness, which will gradually extend themselves to other pursuits and avocations, and at length inure the writer to exercise them on every occasion in life. When writing in public, it will also be necessary to distinguish and adhere to the train of thought which runs through the discourse, and to observe the modes of its connection. This will naturally have a tendency to endue the mind with quickness of apprehension, and will impart an habitual readiness and distinctness of perception, as well as methodical simplicity of arrangement, which cannot fail to conduce greatly to mental superiority. The judgment will be strengthened and the taste refined; and the practitioner will, by degrees, become habituated to seize the original and leading parts of a discourse or harangue and to reject whatever is common-place, trival, or uninteresting.

"The memory is also improved by the practice of stenography. The obligation the writer is under to retain in his mind the last sentence of the speaker, at the same time that he is carefully attending to the following one, must be highly beneficial to that faculty, which, more than any other, owes its improvement to exercise. And so much are the powers of retention

strengthened and expanded by this exertion, that a practical shorthand writer will frequently recollect more without writing, than a person unacquainted with the art could copy in the same time by the use of commonhand.

"It has been justly observed: "This science draws out all the powers of the mind—it excites invention, improves the ingenuity, matures the judgment and endows the retentive faculty with the superior advantages of precision, vigilance and perseverance." W. H. F.

To be Continued.

How To Do It.

One of the most enjoyable occasions in which it has been our lot to participate was the social entertainment and supper given by the Providence Typographical Union, No. 33, to its members and invited guests, a few evenings since. The company assembled about eight o'clock, and after the disposition of sundry business matters (it being a regular monthly meeting), the union formally adjourned and the exercises proper commenced, Mr. Alexander M. Robertson, the popular and efficient president of the union, occupying the chair.

First in order was an exquisite piano solo, finely rendered, by Mr. Fred. M. Simonds, whose instrumentation was not only "non-pareil," but "brilliant," captivating all ears at the first "dash." He was followed by Mr. Wm. F. Ellsbree, vocalist, in one of his finest pieces, receiving an *encore*, to which he responded in his usual faultless style, the tender pathos, flexibility and compass of his pleasant voice literally bringing down the house. Mr. Joseph Dellarthe gave a number of very appreciable recitations from Shakespeare and other poets, which were highly enjoyed by every one present. Next came a silvery solo, in clear and ringing tones, from Master H. Cornelius Barnes, a lad of twelve or fourteen years of age, whose voice combines that flexibility and strength requisite to produce the finest head and chest tones which are hard to demark. His *encore* was "O, Molly, My Darling, from Over the Sea," and brought a storm of applause. Other recitations by Mr. Dellarthe, and solos by Messrs. Simonds and Ellsbree followed, until supper was announced.

After ample justice to the viands, with which the tables were loaded, letters were read from a number of invited persons who were unable to be present, and the various toasts were read and responded to right heartily, the exercises being

interspersed with vocal music by an excellent quartette. "Our President" was responded to by Mr. Robertson, who cordially welcomed the guests. Mr. N. Bangs Williams responded feelingly to "Our Deceased Brothers," relating many touching incidents in his and their earlier years, showing the noble traits and qualities they possessed and exercised, occasionally forcibly illustrating his reminiscences with a living and very suggestive diagram representing a collateral weakness of which printers are generally devoid, but which a few do under—"stand." He touched a tender "chord." Messrs. Cooley and Ormsbee also had pleasant words for those whose forms have been worked off and placed on the dead galley. "Our Guests" was very pleasantly responded to by Mr. Carroll, of the *Sunday Dispatch* ed. corps, and "Our Editors" received the facetious attentions of Mr. Jones, of the *Press*. Several other editors, reporters and printers followed in a similar happy vein, and many pleasantries were indulged which we regret we have neither time or space to record.

Many amusing incidents might be mentioned showing the ready wit of the compositors, and its quick appreciation. During the reading of the letters an illegible word produced a pause, when "em dash" was instantly suggested by a typo sitting near, which convulsed the assembly, and the reading went on. Another illegible word following the phrase "I am"—"stuck" was aptly and instantly suggested, which produced roars of laughter; and thus the evening hours passed pleasantly away, with spontaneous wit and epidemic jollity.

During the exercises, Mr. Clarence E. Burtwell, the toastmaster of the occasion, alluded to the *Miscellany*, and called on your representative, who responded briefly as follows:—

Mr. President and Gentlemen:—

A pop-gun on the battle-field sounds light;
And that is my condition here to-night.
The heavier guns you've heard had excellent aim,
And each brought down its special favorite game;
The best of marksmen all, they seem to be,
These of our typographic family.
The *Miscellany*—less its welcome face—
Will teach us how to grow in godly grace,
Disseminate the lightning gather'd news,
Or gain our victuals, clothing—yes, our shoes:
No better stock in market is, to-day;
Invest a dollar—it will surely pay.
Poor Gutenberg, our great-grand patriarch,
Left on the world a lasting regal mark
That cannot be effaced, though priestcraft die
In efforts vain to prove it all a lie.
Progression claims our useful, noble art,

To carry out to human kind her part
In this great theatre of active life;
Then let it ever be our constant strife
To set our types and have our proofs correct,
To have our medium and our bank connect,
And perfect ev'ry new impression pull,
So that our quoin box may be always full;
Our dual folios register all right,
With running titles always clear and bright:
Our forms complete, and all well justified,—
The press of Time, on which they're to be tried,
With unrelenting rigor cycles on—
A fly takes off the sheet—the work is done.

The exercises lasted until near midnight, and for pleasing diversity were, throughout, such as only the Providence printers know how to get up, and we congratulate them upon their entire success on this occasion. To the committee of arrangements, and especially to Mr. Burtwell, we tender the sincere thanks of the *Miscellany* for the many courtesies extended its humble correspondent. XVLO.

PRINTER'S GREEK.—The following is an acknowledgment of a wedding notice and a generous allowance of cake by a professor of typography: "We make our most respectable bow to the happy twain, and ! the opportunity to return our thanks for this almost uned act of liberality. May the matrimonial chase, which now locks the form of our brother typo, justify all his preconceived impressions. In whatever § of the country he may roam, whether called upon to face the —ing waves of adverse fortune, or stand before the †† and ‡‡ of enemies, may his life be such that, when the ¶ of death shall be laid on him and the . of existence draws to a close, he may produce a clean proof, and claim a clear title to an honorable ¶ in the page of history as well as to an earthly inheritance beyond the *."*

We invite those who have any knowledge of printers, natives of the Dominion of Canada, who are working in any foreign country, to send in the names of all such, together with a short account of where they served their apprenticeship, how long since they left home, where they are working, and any other particulars that might be considered of interest to their former friends or companions, shopmates or acquaintances.

Mr. William Walker, who travels for the Napanee Mills Paper Manufacturing Company, is authorized to receive subscriptions and advertisements for the *Miscellany*. Don't forget him.

"OUR JIM."

The joys of an apprentice are not very sweet,
While he picks up type, as he stands on his feet :
When he ceases work at the hour of seven,
Our devil, Jim, says 'tis sweeter than heaven :

Ironically.

But "our Jim" is no saint, this I must confess,
He's off in great trouble, and shows much distress
At trifles that ne'er have to do with our sticks,
And more happy would be to "knock off" at six,

Punctually.

Though Jim is a chap that's fond of the "gab,"
And often says too much for such a young lad,
Yet, altogether, there is many a worse boy
Who flavors his sauce with—"What do you *sai*,"

Plentifully.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"The Art Preservative of all Arts."

St. JOHN, N. B., Dec. 31, 1877.

In the November number of the *Miscellany* I find that "Hair Space," like a "giant refreshed with new wine," has again taken up his pen in defence of his pet subject, and with great volubility labors hard to convince your readers that they do not understand the literal meaning and proper application of the quotation—"The art preservative of all arts"—if they do not accept his definition. It is amusing, however, to find that much of what he advances to strengthen only tends to weaken his argument, and, notwithstanding such a stupendous effort, I still think he is as far off the mark as ever.

He magnanimously refers to your Richmond correspondent, and readily swallows the sugared pill bestowed upon him by that gentleman, but does not deign to notice your other contributors, because they were not "manly" enough to sweeten their remarks on his great literary effusion with a little dose of flattery. O really, how easily art thou tickled!

I said in my former article, and I again repeat it, that the heading—"The art preservative of all arts"—had no connection with his communication. It was unnecessary, I know, for me to tell your readers that, for I find other parties, who have read his communication, express the same opinion.

After occupying a large space in telling us of the wonderful improvements in the *art*, and concluding that it is a vast benefit to mankind, he says: "If things are to have a living existence, they must be reproduced from time to time;" that "everything brought into this world has the stamp of decay marked upon it;"

consequently, printing cannot be a preservative art. A man's perceptive faculties must indeed be powerful if he can discover anything in the above sentences to warrant such a belief. No doubt all things human will in time decay, and even heaven and earth shall pass away, and be no more; yet all this does not prove that printing is not the preserver of all arts.

I take the quotation, as applied to printing, to mean literally, by its agency, the preservation of the arts and sciences during the existence of our planet, and man's duration. As long as these last mankind will possess, I think, the necessary power, by utilizing the press, to "reproduce from time to time" any publication on science, art, or mechanics for the benefit of the present or succeeding generations, and by thus exercising such a power, printing naturally becomes the preserver of all.

Again, "Hair Space" says: "What would the press be to-day if there were no railroads and telegraphs?" This is another point set forth to prove that the quotation is a misnomer, etc. Why not ask what would railroads and telegraphs be to-day if decaying man were not here to manipulate them? Did not the press exist before either of the above; and has it not been made subservient in many ways to aid the projectors of and contractors for these splendid "iron horses" and the electric wires? It was not all done by pen and ink. No, sir, the indelible stamp of the press has done its share towards furthering these great works, which will ever bear testimony to its power in aiding man to preserve for the benefit of coming generations these two great works of art and science. Did not the productions of the press—slowly, 'tis true—reach various parts of the world by other means?

"Obliterate entirely the telegraph and railroad," "Hair Space" says, and the press would "simply be a local disseminator of news;" but he does not tell us to what extent or how widely such news is and can be disseminated by other means! To strengthen his argument he refers to the boot and shoe business, agriculture, and a host of other things, which do not affect the point at issue, and which I will pass by without further comment, and call attention to another of his items: "Cannot the artist who has finished his masterpiece"—mark his words—"duplicate the same, and cannot the same be done over again a THOUSAND YEARS HENCE AS NOW."

O yes, certainly! Is it not quite possible, and just as likely, that such an admission will apply to the *printer* and his *art* as it does to that of the *artist* and his *masterpiece*?

He asks: "Have not the works of Caxton, Faust and others to be reprinted?" Don't know. I do know, however, that through the press we are frequently put in possession of many valuable quotations from these and similar works of a later date, which is a further proof that our art is the preservative of itself; and when I call to mind the existence of such periodicals as the *Scientific American*, *The American Architect and Building News*, *The Engineering and Mining Journal*, etc., to which our men of science, mechanics and others are daily referring, I feel convinced that these periodicals—though they may in time decay—will leave substantial mementos of the preservative power of the press, in the shape of works of art and science, that will require an abler pen than that of "Hair Space" to "obliterate."

In 1551, about 326 years ago, Robert Stephen, a French printer, divided the Bible into verses. Since then up to the present time the press has produced and reproduced that book, and who will venture to affirm that its existence will end with this generation, or that the press will not again reproduce it a *thousand years hence*? Will it not be even so with respect to "books on theology, geology, geometry, the arts and sciences"—aye, has it not already been so up to the present?

How do we, in this our generation, get our knowledge of that splendid piece of architecture, Solomon's Temple, but through the agency of the press? How do we obtain our knowledge of astronomy, electricity, and numberless other things, if not through the same agency? Are not our schools filled with books on science, history, classics, etc., all products of the press? And are not the scholars reaping a rich harvest from the labors of the authors, who have long since gone to their rest? What knowledge of all these things could we now possess if the art of printing had never been discovered? Will "Hair Space" answer the above questions separately, and to the point, without going into the shoe business or getting them mixed up with farming utensils, or the products of the dairy? He can tell us all about the milkmaids some other time!

Passing on to the ninth and following paragraphs I find the old sore breaks out afresh as

"Hair Space" proceeds. He appears dreadfully distressed at the idea that the printing business does not preserve itself more than any other branches of industry; that it has not "vitality" enough to keep its artizans from almost pauperism; that the printer gets no more than the shoemaker; and then adds: "When the time comes that the printer is lifted far above the level that he occupies now, then it will be time enough to boast that printing is the art preservative." How high must it get to suit ambitious "Hair Space," and to what altitude must it reach that will make "Hair Space" recognize it as the "art preservative?" Is it only because the typos have not reached that "level" that it fails to be so? Such arguments—such theories. What has penury and want, the rise and fall of printing offices, the remuneration of agriculture, shoemaking or tailoring to do with the consistency or "inconsistency" of the quotation? If any sane man can tell us, for mercy sake do, and give "Hair Space's" pen "a rest." Where is there a trade or business that has not its successes and its failures?

If our art is a "delusion and a cheat," all connected with its manipulation must necessarily delude and cheat—a compliment I, for one typo, do not feel disposed to accept. "Hair Space" appears to lose sight of the fact that the deprecatory tone in which he speaks of our noble art and the position of its employes may tend to lower both in the estimation of all who know no better. If printers are not above the "level," the fault rests with themselves, not with the art or its preservative power. Its area contains many who stand high in the world's estimation—men of cultivated tastes, men of intelligence and respectability, and men, though they may not really possess a classical education, who from their straightforward and honest walk in life are respected and stand high in the estimation of their fellow men. If "Hair Space" is not one of these, it is no fault of the art, and if he does not enjoy such a position he should not seemingly try to lower those who do.

That printing may sometimes prove, and has proved a delusion to many, and that the apparent success of *some* establishments has cheated many into a belief that wealth can always be amassed by its votaries, and that they have often found out their mistake when too late, is indeed most true; but all this does not in the least prove that the application of the quotation to its legitimate use is either a *misnomer*, a *delusion*,

or a cheat! And I further hold, that all the "other arguments and theories," if they are like his preceding ones, no matter how "carefully" they may be perused by the craft, will never lead them to "see it" as he does.

That "Hair Space" has intelligence, is clearly demonstrated by his command of words and his knowledge of things generally; and that his ideas in reference to the beggarly remuneration paid for the mental and bodily labor of the employe are true, I freely admit, but these only apply to our pecuniary status, not to the point at issue. PLANER.

Letter from "Old Dominion."

RICHMOND, VA., Jan. 1, 1878.

Since your announcement that "Hair Space" would argue further upon the improper use of the term "art preservative of all arts," as applied to printing, I have somewhat impatiently awaited the arrival of your November number containing his letter. And when it came, the first thing I read was the aforesaid letter. While I have been much impressed and pleased with "Hair Space's" clear and attractive style of writing, I cannot yet put myself down as a convert to his way of thinking on this subject. I have been accustomed to seeing and hearing this term used in this sense ever since I first learned my "boxes," and, without stopping to consider what its meaning was, or what its origin, I have always accepted it as correct and proper, because descended from our fathers in the craft from time immemorial, passing through generations of them unchallenged, so far as we know. Now, before I change my faith, I must be allowed to examine further on the subject; and, to this end, I beg "Hair Space" to fulfil, at as early a day as possible, his promise to say more on the subject. I wish to hear all he has to say; also, would like to hear the arguments of those opposed to him. While I would be glad to see the redoubtable knight conquered, I am not disposed to make the attempt at conquest myself. I will only insist upon the point, which I raised in a former letter, against what he makes in his present letter his chief point—viz.: "The financial unremunerativeness of the business." The facts stated by him in this connection are true; but I contend that they prove nothing as to the proper or improper use of the term under discussion.

Mr. Editor, I want to give another of your correspondents a rap—that Cambridge "Lead-

Cutter." He seems to think his fellow-craftsmen the most degenerate sinners in the world, and represents some old lady friend as saying: "It seems so funny to have printers good." The outside world generally has an idea, it seems, that printers as a class are among the most immoral and intemperate of men. This idea, I think it the duty of every printer to combat: for it is a false one. I believe I have ground for making the assertion that printers will compare favorably with any class of equal (or even greater) opportunities—morally and intellectually. I have thought on this subject frequently, and perhaps you may yet hear from me in regard to it, if I can procure the information I desire.

But I did not commence this letter for the purpose of criticising your correspondents. So I will proceed to the real object of the letter—to give you an item or two in regard to typography in our region. There are now only two daily morning newspapers in our city, the *Enquirer* having died since I last wrote to you. It has been revived several times before, but the general opinion is, that it is dead in reality this time. The material, good-will, etc., were offered for sale at auction on the 26th of Dec., but were taken in—only \$2,500 being bid.

The holidays and the presence of a circus wintering here have conspired together to give us some novelties in the way of advertising—prominent among which was the "Great Camel Advertising Caravan."

Dr. W. W. Bennett, the editor of the *Richmond Christian Advocate*, has been elected President of Randolph Macon College, the educational institution of the Methodists of this State. Dr. J. J. Lafferty has been appointed to succeed him as editor of the *Advocate*.

Two numbers of a new weekly paper—the *Sunday Transcript*—have been issued. It is feared that it will not do much, as it is in rather unpopular hands.

Reuben B. Smith, who served his time in Fredericksburg, Va., and who worked several years in this city, has been surprising the typos of Gouverneur, St. Lawrence County, N. Y., by some fast type-setting.

C. R. C. Ackerley, formerly of this city, and at one time president of our Union, but who has been living some years in Charlottesville, Va., has gone to New Orleans, La. He is followed by the good wishes of many friends in this section.

At the last meeting of our Union, it being the regular time for the election of officers for the next twelve months, the same list was re-elected as reported in the October *Miscellany*, with the exception of corresponding secretary and sergeant-at-arms. W. H. Mullen was elected to the former position, and C. A. J. Hill to the latter.

The *Dispatch* of to-day, in its review of city matters for the past year, reports that there are in the city 11 book and job printing offices, employing 102 hands, (including pressmen, apprentices, etc.), with machinery valued at \$87,900; real estate at \$61,000; and sales amounting to \$167,000.50. Bookbinders, lithographers and paper-box makers' establishments, 8; hands, 150; value of machinery, \$48,900; real estate, \$85,000; amount of sales, \$256,765. Paper mill, 1; hands, 65; machinery, \$50,000; real estate, \$30,000; sales, \$120,000. Type foundry, 1; hands, 15; machinery, \$10,000; real estate, \$4,000; sales, \$35,000.

I will close by wishing you and your correspondents a "Happy New Year," and expressing the hope that the *Miscellany*, during the year just opening, may grow and flourish "like a green bay tree." TEMPLE.

"The Agile Type-Lifter" Again.

SARNIA, Jan. 9, 1878.

In a late number of your favorite journal appeared a record of some fast type-setting, perpetrated by Mr. F. Morrison, of the Walkerton *Telescope* office, who is quoted as having picked up 12,247 ems bourgeois in nine hours and fifty-five minutes, appended to which was an enquiry for somebody who could beat it. James W. Harvey, of the *Canadian* office, read the item, and became impressed with the idea that he represented the desired typo. The *Canadian* is set in brevier, twenty ems to the line and seventeen lines to the stick. Mr. Harvey figured that if he could get up thirty-seven sticks in ten hours he would be somewhat ahead of Mr. Morrison's time. On Thursday morning, Dec. 14, he began sharp at seven o'clock on a solid "take" of story. No headings or dashes! By noon he had emptied twenty sticks. At one o'clock he began again, but during the afternoon took a "recess" of fifteen minutes, and at the stroke of six was on the eighth line of his thirty-ninth stick; making a total of 13,080 ems for nine hours and forty-five minutes—or 833 ems ahead

of the Walkerton typo's count in ten minutes less time. Mr. H. says it wasn't one of his good days for setting either; but still he is curious to learn if anybody knows anybody who can adjust more type in shorter order. R.

[Sarnia is ahead now, with plenty places to hear from. Next!—Ed.]

From the Queen City of the West.

TORONTO, ONT., Jan. 21, 1878.

I regret very much to hear of the low state of Cambridge Union from your correspondent, "Lead-Cutter." It is the duty of all true union men to use every honest endeavor to build up their union to a high state of prosperity, and not to blazon its depressed condition, with a tinge of hilarity, to the world. Last year Cambridge was well and ably represented at the International Convention at Louisville in the person of Mr. Holland, a gentleman who was highly respected, and whose opinions, on matters pertaining to the welfare of the craft, weighed well in the estimation of his fellow-delegates. In fact, Mr. Holland was looked upon as one of the "solid men." The idea is quite foreign to the belief of those who knew him at Louisville that he would be guilty, in his own subordinate union, of gathering a "large number of voters" for the purpose of conferring upon him "the high honor of being sent on a tour." I cannot agree with your correspondent when he says that the majority of our unions in the United States and Canada are in a deplorable condition. I am in a position to state, truthfully, that since last June our unions have had less difficulty with proprietors than for the same period since the organization of the I. T. U. This, with other pleasing intelligence which I hear officially from various quarters, goes to prove that our unions are gathering strength.

I have read with pleasure the letter of your Mitchell, Ont., correspondent, and am glad to hear of his anxiety for the formation of unions in large country towns. Such would be of vast benefit both to employer and employe—a clear, readable, and well-displayed advertisement paper, on the one side, and a knowledge of social and beneficial intercourse with one's fellow-craftsmen on the other. Stratford, Guelph, Brantford and St. Catharines are places in Ontario where unions, under the auspices of the International, could and should exist. If the printers of these cities and towns contemplate the forma-

tion of unions, I will consider it a pleasure to forward them the requisite information, and will, at my own expense, go and assist them in organization. Unions, when properly conducted, are not supposed to be a standing menace in the face of proprietors, but rather a source of protection, as men belonging to a union cannot leave their employer on a whim, in times of "a rush"—such is often the case in country towns—without incurring the severest censure of their society; and yet, under the auspices of a union, proprietors in country towns are not supposed to give a man a holiday with the belief that he will go and hoe him a half an acre of potatoes—except "counted on time."

JOHN ARMSTRONG,
Cor. Sec. I. T. U.

The Craft in Cambridge.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Jan. 7, 1878.

I do not think there is a city in the world that can proportionately boast of as many "well off" printers as Cambridge. Not only do they own the houses they live in, besides having from eight to ten thousand dollars in cash, but they also own their situations, which is of great importance this dull time—said situations being worth at least two dollars a day, no matter how scarce work may be. As a rule, they are better off than their employers, and I don't believe one of them would exchange places with their "bosses" to-morrow—or the next day either. Of course the reader will understand that I mean "weekly" and "time" hands, men who "dropped" into their situations some fifteen or twenty years ago, and not that unfortunate class in the craft that are styled "line men," the majority of whom scarcely earn the bread they carry about in their stomachs, or the shoes they parade the streets in. And yet the intelligent proprietors of Cambridge look upon those "line men" as the cause of their "annual loss," whatever that means, and constantly cry out that the composition must be reduced. They do not seem to understand the difference between composition and *imposition*, between the man who "sets up" a page of matter and the man who puts a "string" around it, and no one among the "line men" seems willing to run the risk in trying to make them understand. Well, I'm not one of those "line men" myself, so let her rip.

I regret to say that the Cambridge Union is at present without a scale of prices, and likely to

remain so; also, that the number of members in arrears are so large that it was deemed discreditable to issue a "circular."

Messrs. Houghton and Wilson are running their respective establishments on full time, employing quite an army of men and women; while Bigelow finds it difficult to employ a "corporal's guard" at half time. So much for a want of system.

By the way, can a Union be called a Union when it has no scale of prices, and would it be right to consider a member a *rat* if he refused to pay his dues unless a scale was adopted? I would like to have the *Miscellany* give its opinion on this point, as I consider it good authority on such matters.

Mr. Wm. Dolloff is the present foreman of the *University Press*, having taken the place of Mr. Phelps, who is confined to his house through a probably fatal illness. The first named gentleman is particularly noted for his punctuality, a fact not at all agreeable to those under him, especially those who were always in the habit of taking ten or fifteen minutes lee-way.

LEAD-CUTTER.

Brantford Notes.

BRANTFORD, ONT., Jan. 1, 1878.

As I have never noticed any items from this place in your valuable journal, I take the liberty of sending you the following:—

We have three printing offices, the *Expositor*, reform; *Courier* and *Union*, conservative. In addition, the following are issued: A. Harris, Con & Co.'s *New Kirby Advertiser*; Thomas McLean's *Lady's Journal*; Y. M. C. A. Literary Society *Record*, and the *Zion Church Pulpit*.

The *Expositor* employs fifteen hands, with John Ryan and J. H. Chatterton, foremen; the *Courier*, twelve, John Jamieson, foreman; and the *Union* eight, Patrick Ryan, foreman.

Paul Dewhurst, an employe on the *Expositor*, recently tramped through the Southern States, but has returned, more convinced than ever that Canada is the best country to live in.

John Jamieson, of the *Courier*, has been very ill for several weeks with a fever, but is now convalescent.

The *Expositor* has issued a very neat calendar in colors.

David Henderson, from the *London Free Press*, has taken up his case here.

Would like to exchange cards with brother typos.

SCRIBE.

"The Art Preservative."

—, ONT., Jan. 11, 1878.

Does not your correspondent, "Hair Space," torture that quotation, "the art preservative of all arts," into a meaning never intended by the author? I do not infer from its wording that books, newspapers, or printers should live forever, but simply that there shall be no more "lost arts." It is well known that certain processes of manufacture in vogue among the ancients, and which have produced results unapproachable by our nineteenth century skill, are entirely unknown to us, the secret having been lost or having died with the inventors. Such an event could not occur at the present time, for modern inventive skill seeks publicity, and their discoveries, made public by the press, are transmitted from one generation to another, or are preserved in libraries accessible to every student. Consequently printing must be rightly regarded, as "the art preservative," and the Wendell Phillips of the future will have no more "lost arts" to bewail.

Your correspondent complains that a printer is no better paid than any other mechanic, and that as an occupation it requires superior mental power. I fail to see this. A printer naturally acquires a greater facility in reading and writing, and should be better informed as to current events than any other craftsman, but he deserves no special credit on this account, as it is acquired without effort on his part, and is an incident of his occupation. Besides, the business is not one conducive to the development of the reasoning faculties. The shoemaker on his bench, or the blacksmith at his anvil can perform his work efficiently and pursue a train of independent thought at the same time, but this is impossible to the compositor at his case. The result is, that while the printer may possess a larger fund of general information, the other artisan should surpass him in solid acquirements.

There are some other statements of your correspondent to which I would like to refer, but I fear I have already trespassed too far on your limited space.

LONG PRIMER.

Providence Pencilings.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Jan. —, 1878.

Our motto—"Stick."

An auctioneer on Westminster street says he sells everything—from pearls to swine. See?

"It seems so funny to have printers good!"

Why, their very names are paragon;—occasionally a misnomer, like "Hair Space."

An editor residing up town owns a beautiful house with an elegant L and a magnificent mortgage attached.

The intelligent clergyman who uses a "magnifying glass" should also procure a pair of leather spectacles and a pocket dictionary.

Perhaps nothing contributes more to the beauty of a printing office than the fantastic frescoes usually obtaining near the ink cupboard. Art, you know.

"Hair Space" wades through two pages of argument (!) to show that the art preservative hasn't furnished him a fortune yet. He belongs to a stereotype font. Snap?

A recent subscriber to the *Miscellany* wishes to know where the best wood type is manufactured and sold. As we find no advertisement of anything of the kind in the *Miscellany*, we are unable to give a satisfactory answer.

In selecting glue for roller composition, follow the test of our good old motherly landlady, who says: "You can always tell good glue—always: put it into warm water and it 'll either sink or swim, and I declare I've forgot which!"

A High street sign reads: "Boots & Showes Repairid Hear." If the proprietor cobbles boots and shoes as well as he does the "King's English," he will undoubtedly be well patronized by the printers and other literary people "hear."

Providence—1879.—I. T. U.—where is there a better place? Throw in the clam-bakes, shore dinners, Martha's Vineyard, Block Island, Rocky Point, Roger Williams, and the Reform Club "Rackets." What better entertainment could be desired?

The Newport compositors are in a fair way to make their fortunes. We are told that one of the offices in that place furnishes leaded copy at fourteen, and solid copy at sixteen cents per thousand ems. The soul (?) of that proprietor would probably have as much elbow room in a mustard seed shell as a stroke of lightning in all of God's universe.

A solitary, loneless tramp from Hartford scooped in this town a few days since, and after faithfully wrestling with the stairway of one of our newspaper towers awhile, concluding that reinforcements were in order, called out at the top of his voice: "I'm here!" and received from the proprietor above, in his blandest tones, the kindly invitation: "Take a reef in your legs, and stay there."

A very pleasant complimentary entertainment was given a few evenings since by a number of the composers in the *Press* office, to Mr. Joseph DeBarthe, a fellow employe, as a substantial testimonial of their appreciation of his histrionic talent. The programme was agreeably varied with vocal and instrumental music—some very fine piano solos by Mr. Fred. M. Simons, a number of exquisite songs by Mr. Wm. F. Ellsbree, several excellent and well rendered selections from Shakespeare by Mr. DeBarthe, and a number of very fine recitations and readings by Mr. Dennis O'Reilly, formerly of the Boston stage, (a teacher of elocution), among which were the "Death Bed of Benedict Arnold," "Uncle Reuben's Baptism," and "Shamus O'Brien." A well-filled hall, with frequent *encores*, showed a high appreciation of the efforts of the several amateurs to merit the approbation of this select and intelligent audience.

We are told that "Baxter's Saints' Rest" was suggested by the intolerable and incessant squeaking of a pair of cowhide boots in an overhead tenement, and that the wearer was eventually adjudged "guilty" and condemned to read the work consecutively before breakfast, as a sufficient punishment for his heinous offence. Had he lived in these days when asthmatic accordions are wholesaled at such reasonable figures, Baxter might have bought a couple of dozen, and by the united and persistent efforts of all hands in the family, in the course of three or four years, persuaded the fellow to remove to some locality where Eolian harmonies were less saintly.

Mr. James Day, of Newport, was in town Christmas day, looking as bright and happy as ever. A hearty grip of the hand, a pleasant smile, and a half hour's friendly chat convinced us that his usual buoyancy of spirits has not forsaken him during these hard times, and we are glad of it. Keep a stiff upper lip, James, and everything will come out right by and by.

The *Miscellany* looked in upon the Sunday *Dispatch*, a few evenings since, meeting many pleasant faces, a hearty welcome, and the best wishes of the craft. The office is a very pleasant one, located on Washington Row, in the heart of the city, and judging from the evident prosperity, thrift and intelligence of the workmen employed, we shall be very much surprised if the *Miscellany* is not soon made a regular visitor in that office.

What right have the police to prevent good looking people from attending religious meetings when they see the error of their ways. Eh, George?

It is said that St. John the Baptist "cried in the wilderness." We shouldn't wonder if he did; they wore homeopathic drapery in those days in the musquito season.

The man who doesn't see the benefit of advertising must be as brainless as a codfish.

A local editor, like an old fashioned flint lock, is expected to strike fire every time.

How about the trousers, Asa?

XV10.

Norwich Notes.

NORWICH, CONN., Jan. 23, 1878.

The Hon. John Dunham, formerly editor and proprietor of the *Norwich Courier*, died in this city on the 10th inst., aged 77 years. At one time Mr. Dunham was one of the most prominent men in the State.

Owing to rapid increase of business, Mr. Gordon Wilcox has been obliged to increase his facilities for job printing by the addition of a new "Clipper" press. Prosperity!

Mr. Alvin C. Bentley, of Bricksburg, N. J., paid us a flying visit a few days since.

The editor of a bright little paper in a neighboring city, while speaking a good word for the *Miscellany*, remarks that "Stick and Rule" can "crook his elbow over the pen with as much ease as in days gone by he could over a bottle of Old Hennessy." Wrong again. Never knew the old man, although we were very well acquainted with the boy, "Con."

Gordon Wilcox is filling some large orders for out-of-town parties.

Some more of those "wonderful yarns" by-and-by. They're not taken from Pompeii papers, "Temple," and answer the purpose for which they are written.

Elijah Benjamin has returned to the city and is now "slinging old junk" on *Cooley's Weekly*.

Inquiries have been made as to the whereabouts of the author of those "Few Stray Drops." Can't say where he is just now, but he'll probably turn up when least expected.

Captain Cropley, Quartermaster Lipsett, and all ye typographical inhabitants of the Celestial City, why don't you make use of the columns of the *Miscellany* and give us the news? Come, Andy, throw aside the gun and take up the quill. "The pen is mightier than the sword," and the

quill will shoot farther than an Enfield. Dismiss the guard and give us some celestial news.

It is no use, Mr. Editor, the line may as well be drawn now as any time. The junior partner therefore takes it upon himself to say that he is not responsible for the conduct of his senior. If "Rule" will go off travelling with the "sweet singers of Israel," as "Xylo" asserts he did, do not blame the firm. He has an ear for music and always would do it, and it makes very little difference to him whether the singer is one of the sweet ones of Israel or not. But, as Wables would remark, "Let us draw the veil."

Letters received from various parts of the country speak in very complimentary terms of the *Miscellany*. One gentleman remarks that "it is head and shoulders above anything now published," and says he will do what he can to "aid in the circulation of so excellent a paper." That's business.

Cooley has given up, for the present, the idea of issuing a semi-weekly.

The temperance folks say they stand in need of a daily paper—one devoted to their cause.

Typhoid fever got a little the best of our young friend, L. I. Plummer, but after a three months' tussle with the enemy he has returned to work.

STICK AND RULE.

"More Light Wanted."

KINGSTON, ONT., Jan. 21, 1878.

In the November number of the *Miscellany* "Experience," under the above heading, gives some very good hints with reference to a communication which appeared in the August number, anent the starting of newspaper offices, and giving a list of places suitable for that purpose. I can fully endorse all that "Experience" says. This Canada of ours is flooded, as it were, with printing offices, and if the next generation is as progressive as the one we now live in, there will be a "print shop" for every ten square miles of inhabitable land in the country. Perhaps "chromos" will be offered as an inducement to have job printing done.

I profess to be one of those ambitious printers who would like to have an office of my own, but I fail to know of a place, notwithstanding your correspondent has given me a list, in Ontario at least, wherein I could launch forth a paper. As "Experience" says, "It is not enough to possess a hand press and a few hundred pounds of type, with a few small job fonts,"

and then imagine you have as well an equipped office as any in the land. It requires a good deal more than that. Supposing, for instance, that we are starting in a new place (and I have given the matter my careful attention), the least we would think of starting out with to "fit up" a respectable office would be from \$1,200 to \$1,500. Many, no doubt, would say, and truthfully too, "why, I can raise that amount!" Yes, but that is not all. Say you have \$1,200, and you pay for your material, and there is no one now-a-days but who would like to pay cash for his material, and reap the benefit of the discount; you start in this new place, or even some old settled place, with one thousand inhabitants. You canvass the village and find you can safely count on \$500 worth of advertising, and perhaps 500 subscribers at a dollar a year (and that is the usual rate), with the promise, of course, of all the job work (that don't go to some neighboring town), and then you have the extent of your enterprise. Out of this amount you have to pay your wages bill, which will be from \$12 to \$18 per week, according to the size of paper and amount of work done, paper bills, and other innumerable expenses, and what have you left? But very little I can assure you. And unless there is a surplus of funds at your back, sufficient to run the office for a year or more (for no one would think of "dunning" the first year of his business), and aid in establishing a business, you will most invariably come out of the small end of the horn. True, many "young and plucky" printers are set before us as examples of success who started business in former years. Yes, but *when* they started and *now* are two different periods. The success of those has led many who knew nothing of the art of printing, or how an office should be conducted, to start in the business—most notably school-teachers, who have saved a few hard earned dollars (I don't say this disparagingly), and who imagine it is fine fun writing editorials, etc., for a couple of days, and "loaf" the rest of the week—but to their sorrow have found out, when too late, that "all is not gold that glitters." It would be well for this same class to adhere to their own calling, and leave the editor's chair to be filled by those who have followed the printing business from their apprenticeship with the expectation of being able, at some future day, of assuming the responsibility of editor-in-chief. I attribute to them and others, who know nothing of the business, the present apprentice system,

which is calling forth discussion in the columns of the *Miscellany*. But, perhaps, I have trespassed too much on your space already, and will leave that for a future occasion. My advice to "young and plucky" ones is to consider well before launching out. Consider a certainty for an uncertainty—whether \$8, \$10 or \$12 a week is not better than to risk \$1,000 or \$1,500 and having nothing in the end.

Yours, etc., AMBITIOUS.

Guelph Gleanings.

GUELPH, ONT., Jan. 16, 1878.

Mr. J. H. Hacking, formerly editor and proprietor of the *Acton Free Press*, was recently entertained by the brethren of the Knights of Pythias, in Acton, with an oyster supper, on the occasion of his removal from that place to Guelph, at which latter town he is carrying on a job printing office. Remarks highly complimentary to the guest, coupled with regret at his departure, were made by several speakers. In response, Mr. Hacking made a suitable acknowledgment and expressed his appreciation of the very friendly opinions spoken of him.

A number of the typos of Guelph would like to know where the necessity of "the puff" came in for that programme, with rose corner-pieces and plain rule border, issued from the job office of one of our daily papers.

The proprietors of the *Acton Free Press* think it would be more to the point if their patrons would send in the scrip with their congratulations.

James Armstrong, compositor, pressman, etc., was precipitated down a flight of steps in Day's block, on 12th inst., and injured his cranium. He is going on all right again.

Messrs. Innes & Davidson, proprietors of the *Guelph Mercury*, have resolved in future to have all accounts owing them paid quarterly instead of yearly. A worthy example for other news and job printing offices to follow.

Mr. John Stovel has retired from the *Mount Forest Confederate*, and the firm will be hereafter known as Stovel & Son.

Mr. John Robertson, proprietor of the *Harrison Tribune*, has taken Mr. E. H. DeWar, an experienced printer, into partnership. Mr. D. has occupied the position of foreman of the *Tribune* office for two years, and had previously been employed in the *Guelph Mercury*.

Mr. James Innes, one of the proprietors of the *Mercury*, chief of Guelph Caledonian So-

ciety, and president of the Press Association, fell down the steps of the office door recently, and injured his ribs, besides spraining one of his ankles. He was confined to his home for several days, but his many friends will be glad to hear that he is able to attend to business again.

Imposing on good nature was practiced by one of the craft recently, but a gentle hint from the disposer of the "cup that inebriates," it is to be hoped, will put a stop to it.

PARAL. L.

Stratford News.

STRATFORD, ONT., Dec. 23, 1877.

Business pretty bright here at present.

Tramps seem to give this place a wide berth, which I think is the best thing they could do, unless they wish to break stones for the corporation. "Hammers supplied."

This town is pretty well stocked with printers, as you will see by the following: *Herald*, three journeymen, six apprentices; *Beacon*, three journeymen, seven apprentices; *Times*, two journeymen, three apprentices; *Colonist* (German), three journeymen, one apprentice.

The *Herald* boys challenged the *Beacon* boys to have a match game of base ball for the oysters, to take place on New Year's day, but the *Beacon* boys reckoned on the cost, and the times being hard, sent in an excuse that the weather was too cold. "A good excuse, considering the game."

SLUG FIVE.

County of Halton Notes.

—, ONT., Jan. 24, 1878.

The business has been very good here this season—but money scarce.

There are five newspapers published in this county, viz.: The *Champion*, reform; *Halton News*, conservative, both published in Milton, the county town; the *Georgetown Herald*, independent; the *Acton Free Press*, independent; and the *Oakville Express*, reform.

A short time ago a rumor was afloat to the effect that the proprietors proposed to form a union in order to "elevate the standard" of prices, for job work and advertising. It should be done, as prices are miserably low, in consequence of so much competition.

A short time ago I noticed in the *Miscellany* a little blow about clean type-setting, and think we can beat that all hollow in our county. Mr. Rich. White, of the *Halton News* office, lately set two columns of solid bourgeois, from almost

illegible manuscript, and had only one mistake. Who can beat that?

Tramps are scarce in this county—they usually pass on to more verdant hills.

The Acton *Free Press* recently changed hands, and much improvement in the paper is the result.

SNAKY SNODGRASS.

From the "Limestone City."

KINGSTON, ONT., Jan. 21, 1878.

The employes of the *Daily British Whig*, wishing to show their esteem for their employer, and to give tangible proof of the friendly feeling existing between them, met together on New Year's Eve, and presented their "boss" with a handsome gold-headed ebony cane, suitably inscribed, accompanied by an address. It was so unexpected to Mr. Pense, that it was with difficulty he could reply; but he addressed his men kindly and affectionately and returned them his warmest thanks, assuring them that he would ever remember them and the occasion of the presentation.

Business has been very fair in the "Limestone City," considering that the work is divided among seven printing offices.

Tramps, as a general rule, give us a wide berth. Many "filing" an appearance; and w. . . or them."

The *Whig* office has lately increased its facilities for turning out work promptly by adding a new 5-horse power engine, the one formerly in use not being adequate for the increasing business of the establishment.

McElroy, a former typo of this city, and now of Chicago, has been visiting his friends here. Chicago agrees with him. More anon.

FOOT SLUG.

The Italic Case.

If there is any one thing in the daily routine of typographical life that will tend to make a well-meaning compositor utter "cuss-words," it is to be compelled to set a line, or even a word, out of the average italic case. I speak understandingly on this subject, for I've "been there." As a rule, the italic case is common property—all hands have a hack at it. Jones comes along and bounces the words *ad valorem* into the case in a hurry, and sails off with the air of a man who considers himself "no slouch." Frenchy waltzes over with "*In hoc signo*

vinces," and spills it around promiscuously. Another artist skips up with a couple of words and drops them in the space box, while yet another statesman donates a line of minion italic to the nonpareil italic case, and *vice versa*. By the time all hands get through with it, and the office boy has contributed a fistfull of "floor pi" to the quad box, the italic case is ready for business. Soon after, copy is run out, "time" is called, and the comps. settle down to "hard pan." Elder Greer, who is a consistent pillar of the church, has struck a take of court matter, full of legal terms, and as he perceives the underlining which denotes that he must pay the italic case a visit, he groans in spirit and becomes demoralized. Quietly murmuring a prayer for strength to carry him through the trying ordeal without indulging in profanity, he meekly trips up to the nonpareil case to set *habeas corpus*. Grasping his stick with a death-like grip and holding his breath for fear he might make a slip, he goes for the "h" box and gets a minion *d*. This he fully expects, as he methodically tosses it into the cap *A* box and tries again. This time he fishes out a *b*, and that goes in the *d* box for some one else to find. Again and again he makes an effort to get the letter he wants, each time putting the type he *don't* want into some box other than its own. Thus he goes on, until by chance he has that particular legal term set, and then he heaves a sigh of relief and goes back to his case to find that he has three errors in the two words, besides a wrong font letter. Gently he whispers "condemn it," and goes back to the case to find "Long Primer Bob" wrestling with *Neque impune lacessit*. Bob's piety is of very light weight, for he rolls out oaths that would cause the most profane trooper to award him the palm. Horrified at this blasphemy, the Elder gets what he came after, and trips back to his case with the profanity of the ungodly hob ring in his ears. Thus it goes all through the night, and all this wickedness is caused by "that d—d italic case." To-morrow it will be the same racket over again, and next day, and next year—until a new dress is put on the paper. Then there will be a clean italic case for about a week, until the slovenly comps. whom we may rightly term "blacksmiths," get a chance to doctor it, and then it is as bad as ever. And yet these fellows squeal when they get a galley passed on an italic letter.

KIVAS PYKE.

Acknowledgments.

The following subscriptions have been received from January 4th to February 1st:—

Dan. N. McMullen, Boston, Mass.....	\$1 00
John H. O'Donnell, " ".....	1 00
Hiram S. Beers, " ".....	1 00
Frank M. Hoyt, " ".....	1 00
Wm. J. Dillon, " ".....	1 00
John Vincent, " ".....	1 00
Wm. F. Bleakley, " ".....	50
Thos. Kavanagh, " ".....	50
Arthur King, St. John, N. B.....	1 00
Robert Woods, " ".....	1 00
H. Turnbull, " ".....	1 00
Arthur Graham, " ".....	1 00
S. J. Macready, " ".....	1 00
Wm. Essington, " ".....	1 00
Geo. Anderson, " ".....	50
Jno. J. Grange, M.P.P., Napanee, Ont.	1 00
John Thompson, " ".....	1 00
James Thompson, " ".....	1 00
John Herring, " ".....	1 00
Jno. R. Scott, " ".....	1 00
Alex. Henry, " ".....	1 00
Wm. Miller, " ".....	1 00
Sancton & Piper, Bridgetown, N. S....	1 00
Silas Morse, " ".....	50
Wm. Sancton, " ".....	50
Wm. Orr Cox, Manchester, England....	1 00
Walker Speakman, " ".....	50
Thos. E. Bass, Richmond, Va.....	50
W. E. W. Smith, " ".....	50
Albert Watters, Norwich, Conn.....	50
Fredrick Jackson, " ".....	50
W. D. Wiley, Strathroy, Ont.....	50
Robt. Richardson, " ".....	50
J. P. Bowes, Sackville, N. B.....	1 00
John Wilson, Montreal, Q.....	1 00
Robert Marchant, Woodstock, Ont....	1 00
Thos. R. Wells, Green Island, N. Y....	1 00
Benj. F. Hillis, Dresden, Ont.....	50
J. D. Jewett, Port Perry, Ont.....	50
Samuel Walker, Frodsham, Cheshire, England.....	1 00
Robert Howard, Warrington, England.	1 00
Andrew Macauley, Washington, D. C..	1 00
John Bowes, Dartmouth, N. S.....	1 00
T. H. Taylor, St. Catharines, Ont....	1 00
C. Pepper, Kingston, Ont.....	50
Frank Hynes, Belleville, Ont.....	1 00
Commercial Travellers' Association of Canada, Toronto, Ont.....	1 00
"P. D.," <i>Haltou News</i> , Milton, Ont....	50
Thank you, gentlemen!	

A Busy Life.

Edgar Marchant, who has owned or edited a larger number of newspapers than any other man we can call to mind at present, died in South Boston, Mass., on the 14th inst., in the 64th year of his age. The *Woburn Journal* says, Mr. Marchant was born in Edgartown, Martha's Vineyard, May 2, 1814. He learned the trade of a printer in Gloucester, and after working in Ellsworth and Bangor, Me., at the age of 21 he commenced business as one of the proprietors of the *Gloucester Telegraph*. He afterwards removed to Boston and purchased an interest in the *Traveller*, then a weekly paper. In 1842 he severed his connection with that paper and started the *Daily Circular*, which, after a short run, failed. In 1845 he went to Edgartown and founded the *Vineyard Gazette*, which he carried on for seventeen years. After disposing of his interest in that paper, he removed to Salem, where, in 1863, he started a Democratic paper—the *Essex Statesman*. From Salem, Mr. Marchant came to Woburn and bought out Mr. E. T. Moody, and his name appeared as proprietor of the *Mid Essex Journal*. In 1864 the proprietor of the *Woburn Townsman* sold his subscription list to Mr. Marchant, and during the rest of Mr. Marchant's connection with the paper it was called the *Mid Essex Journal and Woburn Townsman*. In 1867 he sold the *Journal* to J. M. Coombs, and bought the *Abington Standard*. In 1868 Mr. Marchant bought back the *Journal*, and continued to edit it for a short time, when he sold out to H. C. Gray. For a time Mr. Marchant took a recess from journalism, but in 1871, in connection with Mark Allen, he published two numbers of the *Woburn Advertiser*, and then sold out to his partner. Mr. Marchant's next venture was the *Norfolk County Register*, published at Randolph, which he soon sold, and, returning to Edgartown, re-purchased the *Vineyard Gazette* in 1872, and ran it for five years, when, his health failing, he sold it to his nephew, Charles B. Marchant. This virtually ended his career as a journalist, which had extended over nearly half a century. Mr. Marchant's funeral was largely attended at Edgartown, the Masonic fraternity being present. He "was a man of great integrity, and his word was as good as a bond as long as he lived."

Female compositors are only charged fifty cents per annum for the *Miscellany*.

Had To Succumb.

A PRINTER WHO DISLIKED MATRIMONY, BUT
SUCCEMDED TO GENTLE BULL-DOZING.

A few days ago there was solemnized in the city of Hamilton the nuptials of a printer, well known in this city and elsewhere, he having worked in various places. For some time past he has called Hamilton his home, and there acquired considerable property. He also met a widow. The presumption is that he met her more than once, for they became engaged to be married. How this came about we do not know. A gentleman named Dickens once gave a vivid account of how widows manage these things, in the veracious chronicle wherein Tony Weller occupies a prominent place. Whether this Hamilton widow was one of that class is not stated. Probably she was. At all events, the man wearied of the engagement and fled the city to avoid its fulfilment. He went West, but the grasshoppers or something did not agree with him, and he returned to London. He was here during the Provincial Fair, and while in the midst of an uncommonly nasty "take" of the prize list, he was called to the counting room. There he met the widow. She had come to see him. She asked him to step outside. He stepped. Then she asked him if he intended to keep his pledge, or was she to fade and wither like a flower in early spring. He thought most likely she had better wither, but not with him. This widow was not of the kind who let concealment, like a worm in the bud, feed on her damask cheek. Not much. She produced a revolver, and said if he did not marry her he must give up all the money he had about him and his watch. He did not care to part with his horologue and bullion. But the revolver was pointed at him, and he was open to conviction. The man went to Hamilton not long since, and the widow renewed her suit. His brother got hold of him and made him promise not to marry the widow. But, alas! human nature is weak. So they were married the other day. What arguments the woman used we do not know. Probably tied him in front of a Krupp gun until he yielded.—*London Advertiser.*

BIRTHS.

At Kincardine, Ont., on the 14th inst., the wife of Mr. Harry M. Hunt, foreman of the *Advertiser*: office, Mitchell, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

At Amherstburg, Ont., on the 27th ult., by the Rev. James Harris, Annie, fourth daughter of Mr. James Hamilton, of H. M. Customs, to Mr. John A. Auld, editor of the *Amherstburg Echo*.

On the 1st inst., at the residence of the bride's father, Township of Caister, County of Lincoln, by the Rev. B. Bristol, Mr. Sylvester Dilts, of the Georgetown *Herald*, to Miss Bertha, daughter of Mr. James Heaslip.

On New Year's Day, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. H. McGill, Frank T. Graffe, Esq., late editor of the *Lakefield News*, to Sarah E., seventh daughter of John B. Davis, Esq., Maple Grove Farm, Roseville, Ont.

DIED.

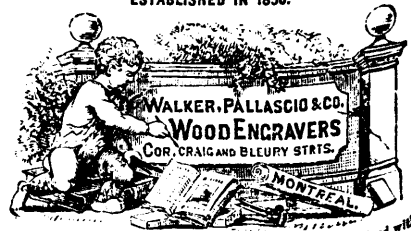
On the 14th Nov., on board ship "Loch Tay," on the voyage to Geelong, Australia, Mrs. Buntin, aged 47 years, relict of the late James Buntin, wholesale stationer, Hamilton, Ont., brother of Alex. Buntin, paper maker, Montreal.

At Abden House, Edinburgh, Scotland, on the 26th inst., the Rev. John Nelson, D. D., minister of Free West Church, Greenock, brother of Mrs. George Brown, Toronto.

In Montreal, on the 26th inst., after a lingering illness, Melanie Coblentz Goodshow, of Paris, France, beloved wife of Louis Cohn, metatallographer, aged 45 years.

J. H. WALKER,
WOOD ENGRAVER,
AND ARTISTIC DRAUGHTSMAN.

ESTABLISHED IN 1850.



In order to do work of this kind properly, experience combined with skill and a knowledge of art is requisite. Of late years the art has been degraded. Specimens of work showing incompetence can be seen even in newspaper cuts, and the cost is the same as what good work might be obtained for.

Steel Composing and Make-Up
RULES,

With the name of the Compositor engraved thereon, forwarded, pre-paid, by return mail, to all parts of the UNITED STATES on receipt of 25 CENTS each and a thin lead.

Mailed, prepaid, to any part of the DOMINION OF CANADA on receipt of 20 CENTS each and a thin lead for the measure.

Sent by registered letter, at my risk and expense, sums of \$1.00 or over. For less amount enclose Currency or U. S. Postal Stamp.

Write the name distinctly. Address

THOS. R. WELLS,
Post Office Box 142,
Green Island, Albany Co., N. Y.

WANTED.

WANTED—A new or very good second-hand Taylor Press. Address "C. P.," office of this paper.

WANTED—A young, single and enterprising newspaper proprietor, in a small town in Canada, doing a good business and publishing a weekly newspaper, is desirous of corresponding with a young female compositor with a view to matrimony. Must be moderately good looking, attractive, musical, good tempered, etc. First-class credentials given and required in strictest confidence. Address "Capital," office of this paper.

WANTED—A New Steam Boiler and Engine. Apply, stating the lowest price and best terms, to Coombs & Worth, Book and Job Printers, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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

WANTED—A partner in a newspaper and job office in a village in Ontario. Must be a practical printer, capable, if required, of assuming the entire editorial management. The present proprietor is a printer, and does all the writing, but finds it too confining. The plant is all new. \$300 cash will be required. Address "Partner," office of the *Miscellany*.

\$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of

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

WANTED—A large Paper Cutter suitable for a paper mill. Printing paper given in exchange if required. Address, stating lowest price with highest trade discount, etc., "W. F. H.," office of this paper.

WANTED—A situation as Printer; Job Office preferred. No objection to go under instructions. Four years experience. Address "Printer," Bowmanville, Ont.

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

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—About 300 lbs. of Old Type, Furniture and Leads. Address "W. F. H.," office of this paper.

BOOK AND STATIONERY BUSINESS for sale—in a good town; stock about half original cost. Box 828 *Globe* office, Toronto.

FOR SALE—To be sold cheap, about 170 Reams of No. 2 **PRINTING PAPER**, size $3\frac{1}{2} \times 47\frac{1}{4}$, 62 lbs. to the ream. The paper, not being sized, will not stand dampening, must be printed dry. Address "W. F. H.," office of this paper.

ON SALE—One of Miller & Richards' Paper Cutters, will cut 26 inches. Too small for present owner. Cuts well and is in good order. Address "W. F. H.," office of this paper.

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

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

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

ENGINE—Simple, Efficient, Economical, Durable. **FOR PRINTERS.** Address **WATERBURY ENGINE WORKS CO.,** Brantford, Canada.

Stuck.—For Sale.

A No. 6 **WASHINGTON HAND PRESS** in perfect order, as good as new every way; price \$175 cash. Also, a 30-inch **BOSTON CUTTER**, new, price \$125 cash. These machines were ordered by printers who were not able to pay, and are offered now at the above greatly reduced prices to settle the matter. Address, for reference and particulars, "H. F.," care of *Miscellany*.

P. T. BALDWIN,

Manufacturer of

MAILING MACHINES,

Price \$15 Each.

Orders from Newspaper Publishers respectfully solicited.

FACTORY AND OFFICE,
COATICOOK, P. Q.

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY

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

Subscription—\$1.00 per annum—50 cents to apprentices. Advertising rates on page 155.

PRINTER'S MISCELLANY.—The first number of volume II. of this spicy sheet, published at St. John, N. B., has just come to hand, and is, as usual, brimful of matter that is useful as well as interesting to the craft.—*Banner*, Listowel, Ont.

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY.—We are glad to welcome this valuable and neat visitor to our sanctum once more, and wish it even greater success now than that which attended it before the great conflagration at St. John.—*Halton News*, Milton, Ont.

PRINTER'S MISCELLANY.—This valuable miscellany has made its appearance again, the first since the big fire in St. John. We welcome it with pleasure, it is as bright and sparkling as ever, and contains a vast amount of information to the craft.—*New Nation*, Picton, Ont.

Hugh Finlay continues his interesting **PRINTER'S MISCELLANY**, and has caught up on the back numbers delayed on account of the fire. His paper is largely supported, by printers in the "States," and should be taken by every one. Hugh is popular with the boys, and is a thorough printer.—*Printers' Journal*, Boston, Mass.

We greet with pleasure the appearance once more of the **PRINTER'S MISCELLANY**, which has, phoenix-like, arisen out of its own ashes made by the disastrous fire in St. John, N. B., where it is published. It comes much improved in style and matter, and should be in the hands of every printer in the Dominion.—*Post*, Thorold, Ont.

We have received No. 1 of volume 2, of the **PRINTER'S MISCELLANY**. It is the first number issued since the fire and looks nearly as well as ever. We hope the craft will give the **MISCELLANY** a liberal support, and thus show their appreciation of a publication that upholds and ably advocates their interests.—*Expressor*, Perth, Ont.

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY has reached its November number, having supplied all the intervening ones since the June fire. In effecting this Mr. Finlay has shown great energy and good management. The present number is of great interest to the craft, and from its pages even the general reader could not fail to gain a great deal of valuable information.—*St. Croix Courier*, St. Stephen, N. B.

PRINTER'S MISCELLANY.—This magazine, published at St. John, N. B., has come to us again. It looks as well as ever, and is full of matters pertaining to the craft. We welcome it to our office, and hope it may never have to pass through such an ordeal as it experienced on the 20th June last. Every printer should have it.—*Western Advocate*, Wallaceburg, Ont.

We have received the August number of the **PRINTER'S MISCELLANY**. This periodical is unusually good this month, and contains a vast variety of matter of special interest and considerable importance to followers of the art preservative. Since the fire at St. John the **MISCELLANY** has been endeavoring to make up for the time lost then, and promises to catch up at an early date. All belonging to the craft in Canada ought to support the periodical.—*Northern Advance*, Barrie, Ont.

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY.—The office of this typographical monthly was one of those destroyed in the great fire at St. John, N. B., on the 20th of June, and the question has several times been asked us whether the **MISCELLANY** would again be issued. As a number of the craft in this city and State are subscribers to it, (and many more should be), we take pleasure in stating that the **PRINTER'S MISCELLANY** has phoenixed and has again made its appearance. It is a journal of peculiar interest to every journeyman printer, and we hope for it a largely increased circulation from this onward.—*Commercial Advertiser*, Detroit, Michigan.

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY, as a trade magazine, and advertising medium to those manufacturers who deal in printers' materials, cannot be surpassed in Canada or the States. Its circulation gives it the latter standing among printers, and its contents the former, which are enhanced by every succeeding number. Last week we received the third issue since the fire, and by the same mail the *New York Reporter*, also a trade magazine. Comparing the two, Canadian printers are far ahead with their representative, the glory of former years of the *Reporter* having departed, and its appearance and contents deteriorated much since its proprietors give it the \$5 hoist. They now offer it free for one year for a \$5 order of material, but it is dear at that compared with the **MISCELLANY**.—*Standard*, Renfrew, Ont.

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"SORTS."

A Western editor returned a tailor's bill, in-dorsed, "Declined: handwriting illegible."

Emma Bailey and Emma Colby are billed to run a foot race on Christmas Day. This will be, we suppose, what the printers call a two-em dash.

Editors and reporters in Canada are warned against accepting their salaries without close scrutiny. Counterfeit five cent pieces are in circulation.

One of the editors of the *St. Louis Globe Democrat* has been called to the pulpit. If it isn't nailed down he'll steal it.—*Rochester Democrat*.

A down town man who went to church last Sunday, remarked afterward that he preferred the organ to the preacher. He said there seemed to be a stop to the organ.

Probably the evenest tempered set of editors on the continent are to be found in the Black Hills. They seldom break over the rules of etiquette further than to call each other "damned liars."

"A generous accumulation of ignorance," is the mild way in which a Rochester paper characterizes the author of a recent article in a contemporary. The phrase is curt and expressive, and will bear repetition.

There is one consolation left, even if winter is in full blast. A man can sleep now as long as he pleases and not be worried by such sounds as "Here y'are, termattuses, terpunkins, terpairs, terpeaches! Four sents er kerwart!"

Did it ever occur to you what the meaning of "No cards," and "No cake," appended to a marriage announcement means? It is simply the exclamation of the editor thrown in, in a spiteful way, to show that he was not remembered.

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.—A young lady explained to her innamorato the distinction between printing and publishing, and at the conclusion of her remarks, by way of illustration, she said, "You may print a kiss on my cheek, but you must not publish it."

The person who takes a paper nearly a year, reads it every week that it is published, and then evades the issue of payment on the flimsy quibble that he "never subscribed for it," might own all the steamboats on the river, and still it wouldn't make a man of him.

If your local paper doesn't exactly suit you don't go to running it down and abusing the editor, but go to work and help him make it better by furnishing your local itemizer or the editor-in-chief with such items of interest as happen to come under your observation.—*Salem Democrat*.

The Wayne County *Journal* recently printed an article headed "Talk About Stoves." There has been a good deal of talk about stoves in Rome this fall, but most of it has been of a con-

fidential nature and not calculated for public print. Our folks mix their stove talk up too much with Calvinism.—*Rome Sentinel*.

A North Hill lady writes to this office inquiring if "paragrappers ever go to heaven?" Good land, woman, they never go anywhere. They don't get a chance. They just sit around and do good and count their money and subscribe to charitable enterprises. We don't know whether any of them "ever go" to heaven or not.

An exchange has the following: "The daily newspapers in Deadwood, in the Black Hills, are not much larger than a sheet of foolscap, and are delivered for \$18 a year. Every subscriber is required, as announced in the prospectus, to 'down with the dust.' Yet, when we ask you for that 'mighty dollar,' you get your back up! Ain't you ashamed of yourself?"

It is a caution how the editors are skipping from public to private life. They act all the world as though the civil service clamps had reached the sanctum. About seven in ten of our exchanges announce the dropping out of Smith, Jones or Brown from the ranks and up pops a new head. Why this season of unrest, brethren? Is it a competency on which you are falling back, or your assets.—*Sainty Telegraph*.

Here is a warning to men too mean to advertise. One of this description wanted to sell some land, and so he put a written notice in one of the hotels the other day. A man who was enquiring for a small farm was referred to the written notice, when he replied: "I can't buy land at a fair price of any man who does his advertising in this way. He'd steal the fence, the pump-handle and the barn-doors before he'd give up possession."

The "religious column" in a secular paper is usually a very unsatisfactory department to most readers. There is nothing the average man thinks less about, and at the same time feels more "touchy" in regard to, than his religious belief, though he himself may not be able to explain what it is. Therefore, ten men will read the religious column (often edited by a semi-infidel) in a secular newspaper, and nine of them will become more or less offended at what is there printed.

But a short while ago the newsboys kept the streets vocal with their never-ceasing cry, "Paper, hundred men killed in Shecago;" "Paper, great riot in Sanfy-cisco." No one could go anywhere and feel safe that he was out of the din of the turbulence and uproar spread broadcast over the land. Now the newsboys have gone back to their staples "all about the murder," and "full account of the Eastern war." What a grateful relief. Even the falling of stately buildings, the burning of whole cities, and the near approach of Santa Claus, seems not to excite them beyond a moment. The music must be all froze up in them. What a shout there will be the first heavy thaw.

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