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The Printer's Miscellany.

VOL. I.

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

NO. 10.

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[Selected from our Scrap Book.]

The Art of Displaying Type.

NUMBER II.

Every book title, poster, card, and almost every variety of displayed work, should have one leading line, superior to all others in size, clearness and effect. The leading line should consist only of the word or words which embrace the pith and marrow of the subject, and consequently most likely to arrest the eye and give an insight into the object of the work. In a poster for a transportation company, the destination is the most effective line; in the show-bill of a theatre, the name of the chief piece or principal actor; in the title of a book, the words by which the book is called. This rule is so simple that it needs no enforcement by illustration. The word that gives a key to all the other matter should have the greatest prominence, and all else should be subordinate.

This leading line should never be divided by a hyphen, nor should it be abbreviated so as to confuse the meaning. To secure the greatest effect in display, the shortest words or clauses are desirable; but these are not always to be found in copy. But the wording must not, for that reason, be contracted or distorted, to accommodate it to the type. The type must be adapted to the words; it will not answer to make the words fit a favorite style of type.

Example: Passengers are requested not to smoke aboard this shaft. In this very common notice the words to smoke or smoke are sometimes made the chief display by the compositor disregarding the negative not, which

is certainly fully as important a word as the verb it qualifies. The excuse that there is no type in the office that will make a good full line is inadmissible. If such is the case, the word not should make a separate displayed line. The obvious meaning of the copy should have its full expression, no matter how odd it may appear.

The main display line should be located in the centre or at the head of the work. The compositor will have but little difficulty in obeying this rule: titles, posters and show cards are not prefixed with dedications and introductions. There are occasions, however, in awkwardly-constructed matter, where the display line is placed at or near the foot. Where the compositor can do so, with confidence in its propriety and acceptability, he should alter it to a better position.

The leading display line appears to best advantage in capitals. There is a completeness and perfection in capitals entirely unapproachable in lower-case. What is applicable to a book title may be also applied to show cards and posters. In most cases it is a question of attainable materials. Of two lines—the one a weak line of capitals, the other a bold, showy line of lower-case—the compositor should select that which will produce the best effect. Where he has opportunity to decide between two of great prominence, the preference should be given to the capitals.

The leading display line in close or solid matter should be a full line. In loose or open matter it may be a short line. Where there is an unusual amount of matter, and few white lines or spaces occur in the body of a piece of display, the main display, if not full, has a bad appearance. The great white blanks on each side are in painful contrast with the density of the body. But where the body is loose and open there is no such necessity, and it may be short to better advantage. There are words which no art can expand in a full line without increasing the size of the letter in a great disproportion to the body, and this would make the matter worse. It is better to give the true display line a fair prominence, and no more. If it is not capable of sufficient extension, the adjoining lines must be arranged by spacing or crowding, so as to give it proper relief.

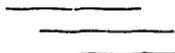
The leading display line must be supported by subordinate minor lines in a proper manner, to produce a good effect. It is generally a very easy matter to pick out the main line, but to lay off the minor points of display is no easy task. The word or words which are selected for the main line are those which are the most significant and definite. To find the minor lines the same rule should be followed, selecting them in the order in which they should stand, until the space is entirely occupied.

The minor displayed lines should be of irregular length. In light and open matters, if they are all made full, the effect is lost. How would a book title look in which every line was full? Even in more solid matter full displayed lines give an unpleasing appearance of squareness. A well-balanced irregularity of form in the outline of a job is as necessary to perspicuity as are variety in face and diversity in size of type. It is almost impossible to carry out this rule in jobs where an excess of display

lines is introduced, and one of the reasons why a few lines of plain Roman text is recommended is, that it avoids the necessity of taking in or spacing out of display lines to prevent this squareness and uniformity.

Every short display line should be placed in the centre, thus giving a uniform blank on each side. This is needed to maintain the balance of the bill and give it sufficient precision and regularity.

When a number of displayed lines are grouped together, and all are required to be set in the same style of type, the effect is heightened, by giving them an irregular indention, thus :



The prominence given to each word by the indention, and the well-balanced irregularity of the form in which they are arranged, give them a much better effect than they would have if arranged in the usual way. It has the additional advantage of permitting the use of thinner reglets between the lines.

Display lines should be made as nearly equidistant as the wording of the copy will allow. The proportions of a job are much better shown when the display lines are placed at even intervals. Nothing disfigures displayed work more than the huddling together of the leading lines.

Hints on Book Titles.—The proper size of the type to be used must be determined more by the effect than by names. A Two-Line Great Primer Condensed may appear lighter than a plain Two-Line Pica, for the condensing of the type contracts the width of the broad strokes and extends the hair-lines. The body of the first type may be larger, but the appearance will be more delicate. A large condensed letter may be used with perfect propriety where a smaller plain two-line letter would appear altogether too large.

The size of the type for display in titles is, in a great measure, determined also by the size of the text letter. If the body of the book is in brevier, the title should be set on a smaller scale than if it were set in pica. The style of the type selected for title display should also be in accordance with the peculiar cut of letter and general style observed in the book. If round old-fashioned type is preferred for text letter, the title should also correspond.

The utility and superior beauty of condensed two-line Romans naturally commend them to an educated taste, but they should not be used indifferently or unthinkingly. When a book is long and narrow, as most books usually are, condensed type is in harmony with this shape. The type seems to have a natural adaptation to the shape of the leaf on which it is printed. But when the book is square, as in a quarto form, condensed type should be used more cautiously. Plain type will give the best effect.

When a title is brief, no attempt should be made to expand it by undue spacing. An en quad of the body of the letter is the largest space which should be used, and this is seldom judicious. It certainly is desirable that there should be a full line. This cannot always be attained. When a letter of suitable size has been selected, and it does not make a full line, even with the aid of spaces, the compositor should not attempt to enlarge the letter or increase the spaces. It may not make a perfect title, but it will have a much better effect to enforce a perfect symmetry between the sizes than it would to unduly enlarge any one line. The title page is almost

invariably followed and preceded by a blank page, and where the title page does not contain a full line, it may entirely escape observation; but an unduly spaced line will surely arrest attention and provoke criticism. When it is found necessary to space one line in a title, all other lines should also be spaced. It is not necessary that the spacing should be perfectly uniform throughout, but a decided separation should be shown in every line. It may be a three em space in one line and a hair space in another. A close line and a broad-spaced line in close proximity offend the eye by the want of symmetry; if both lines are spaced they cease to look singular.

The title should not be made to conform to any arbitrary shape. At one time it was fashionable to arrange titles in the form of a coffin, a wedge, an ellipse, etc. All such arbitrary designs are fantastic and unmeaning. If the display is based, as it should be, upon the relative importance of the clauses, it will appear easy and natural, and consequently beautiful. A title or any other piece of display, is best composed when the arrangement appears so simple and easy as to preclude the idea of its being set up in any other manner.

The quickest method of setting up a title is to lay out the principal display lines first, irrespective of the length of the lines. For instance the main line, it is assumed, will be Two-Line Small Pica Condensed—the next Two-Line Nonpareil, etc. With this mode it is rare that two lines will make the same length. When the plan is thus fairly laid out, it will be easy to group together the inner lines and arrange them properly.

Whether catch-lines do or do not occur, the same graduation of space should be maintained between all the main lines, and the catch-lines should be reckoned as blank.

The imprint of the book, containing the year, date and publisher's address, should always be in small type. Where the title is very concise, the long line of the imprint should make nearly a full line, that the page may have a proper form. But when there are two or more long lines in a book, it is not necessary that the imprint line should be a full one. The author's name should always be in a short plain line, and the word by which it always be separated in a catch-line. The titles or descriptions which he may annex to his name should be set underneath in very small type, certainly no larger than the smallest catch-lines.

The spacing out of a title is not the least difficult portion of the work. All titles naturally divide themselves into two or more distinct parts, the chief of which are the name; the extended description; the author and his titles; the imprint. The blank between these should be arranged according to their natural connection. Thus the imprint is no necessary part of the title of the book, it should, therefore, be separated from the rest of the matter by the widest possible space. But there is a natural connection between the name of the book and its extended description, and there is, therefore, a necessity for bringing them closer together. If the words second or third edition are thrust in, they should be clearly separated from all other clauses by wide blanks on each side. The name and titles of the author should also be closely connected.

The analysis of the title previously given will not suit all cases. The wide range of subjects forbids a precise generalization.

The use of dashes is forbidden in many offices. So far as this has been instrumental in banishing the thick double

rules, or curiously curved brass dash lines, once so prevalent, it is an improvement; but it is absurd to reject so valuable a type arbitrarily and without a reason. There are not many titles where dashes are needed—there are those where their omission is fatal to a good effect. When a title is brief, and yet contains many distinct parts, such as the following: The complete works, of Mrs. Hemans. | Reprinted entire from the last English edition. | Edited by her sister. | With notes and an introduction by C. Griswold. | Vol. 1. | Second edition. | D. Appleton. | The rapid change of the subject needs some further division than a broad blank, and dashes should be used to divide the clauses so as to make their relation more apparent to the reader. The differences in the sizes of proximate lines of type are trivial, and blanks are not enough to show their entire separation.

But in no case should any other than a plain straight line be used. Fancy dashes, waved and dotted lines, are entirely out of place.

The type selected for the main line should always be in proportion to the size of the volume. A title is intended to have a light and open appearance, and although the words of the main line may be few, the size of the type should not be increased, for all the other lines must be regulated by this main line. There must be harmony shown by the graduation of size. If all the other display lines are set in correspondingly large letters, the title loses all its ease and symmetry. It is no more pleasing than a book advertisement.

Correspondents and canvassers are wanted (practical printers preferred) in every city and town throughout Canada and the United States, to forward news items of interest to printers, canvass for subscriptions, etc. To those who are willing to undertake to thoroughly canvass any city or town for the *Miscellany* we are prepared to offer special inducements.

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

No doubt many of our readers and friends have the materials out of which could be written interesting sketches of celebrities of the press. We would like to receive and publish some such sketches.

ALMOST any printer could spare time to thoroughly canvass his city or town for subscribers to the *Miscellany*, and, what is more, could make it pay handsomely at the commissions given.

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

[From the Hand and Heart.]

THE REPUBLIC OF "LETTERS."

BY AN OLD TYPE.

We are a body of twenty and six,
Ranked in our orders of fonts and *nickels*;
Twenty stout consonants, gentlemen rare,
And six soft vowels, all ladies fair;
Linked with our sisters we move along,
In graceful prose, or liquid song;
But wanting them, we're a tuneless race,
Like crusty old bachelors—out of place.

We are an order of twenty and six,
Laid in cases or ranged in sticks;
Prostrate and dumb we are doomed to lie,
Like dead men's bones, in a heap of pi.
Till our sovereign, Mind, who alone can give
The mandate to make our dry bones live,
Gives a magic *shake* and the word of command,
When rusk and file on our feet we stand!

Shake us! and over the earth is heard
The trumpet song of the patriot bird;
Shake us again! and the living page
Unveils each great historic age;
Another shake! and in gorgeous pall
Sweeps the drama past, with its splendours all;
Again! and the shadows of mental night
Are scared by philosophy's touch of light.

Shake us again! and a tempest flies
On hurricane wing through the darkened skies;
I'p get people, and down go thrones,
Crowns and sceptres, despots and drones;
But like the hurricane's sweeping blast
That clears the air when the tempest's past,
The Unseen Worker's beneficent will
Brings future good from apparent ill.

Another shake all the earth alarms,
And the frantic nations rush to arms;
Torrents of blood like rivers flow,
And the sun looks down on a world of woe;
Another shake! and the Angel of Peace
Bids the sword be sheathed, and the discord cease;
And harvests wave o'er the bone-strewn plain,
While trade and commerce revive again.

'Twas the grandest shaking that shook the earth
When we to the Book of Books gave birth;
When saints and martyrs defied the rage
Of priestly pride in a darkened age;
Then Conscience, unfettered, proclaimed abroad
Her chartered rights through the Word of God,
And the Printer baffled all monkish tricks
With his magical characters, twenty and six!

DEALERS in and manufacturers of printing machinery, paper, ink, type, and any article used in printing, or by printers and editors, will find the *Miscellany* an excellent medium through which to advertise their stock. It will prove itself the cheapest and best medium they can adopt if they wish to put their materials into the hands of the printers of Canada. The *Miscellany* is sent to every printing office in the Dominion, and it has also a large circulation in the United States. As will be seen by reference to the advertising rates the figures have been made very low in consideration of the fact that the terms are cash.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

Price to apprentices—50 cents per annum, *in advance*.

The names and addresses of subscribers should be written plainly, that mistakes may not occur.

All letters should be addressed to

HUGH FINLAY,

Editor and Proprietor,

P. O. Box No. 737.

St. John, N. B., Canada.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One page, one insertion,.....	\$10.00
Half page, ".....	6.00
Quarter page, ".....	3.50
One inch, ".....	1.00
One line, ".....	.10
Notices in reading matter, per line,.....	.25

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

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

The Printer's Miscellany.

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

To the Workman.

Our Philadelphia correspondent, in one of his letters, recently touched upon a subject which should claim more than a passing thought from every intelligent printer in Canada, as well as in the United States. He says, in effect, that of all the papers started in the interest of printers, not a single one remains that fully and truly reflects their sentiments and feelings. All those "advocating the interests and up-building of the craft" having, in his opinion, passed under the dominion of the employers. How far this may be true or untrue, and to what extent the humiliating position at present occupied by the workman, has been brought about through this agency, we have no exact information at hand to enable us to determine. But, from a perusal of the various papers purporting to represent the craft, we would be led to pronounce that the statement was not far from the truth.

Now if this is the case, we ask all intelligent practical printers, what is the cause? Why is it that their periodicals, started to represent the workman solely, are so quickly absorbed and made subservient to the interests of the employer? Let the workmen consider the matter seriously but for a moment, and we feel assured that they will be able to find an answer

to this question which so vitally affects their social standing. It might also be asked, have the printers any just cause of complaint if such a change has taken place in the journals referred to? Have they, individually and collectively, given the projectors of such periodicals that hearty encouragement and substantial support they had a right to expect from such an intelligent class as printers are generally supposed to be? Have they, as a body, placed themselves in such a position as to demand and expect that moral support which journals, faithfully representing them, could and should at all times be ready to give, and of which they, as a class, sometimes stand sorely in need? Do they so contribute to the income of their journals as to render it unnecessary for their projectors to look to other and foreign sources for the necessary funds to meet the ordinary running expenses of publication? Surely the laborer is worthy of his hire. Surely a publication in their sole interest is entitled to a modicum of support, and should be made independent of all foreign influences whatever. But what is the case? There is not to our knowledge, on this continent, at least, a periodical purporting to represent the practical printer, that will yield its owner a fair living, leaving out of the question the support received from outside sources. How, then, can they expect that their representative paper will be edited and printed in a manner befitting the craft, to say nothing of its being a paper that should be a power in the land for good, and one that should be able and willing to defend them from all comers? All that we have had the pleasure of perusing thus far, are carried on in connection with agencies for printing materials, etc., which, we must add, is nothing to their detriment, but rather goes to show that printers are "backward in coming forward" with the small pittance necessary for the endowment of their class papers. If every printer would but recognize his responsibility for a small contribution—one dollar a year, or two cents a week, with an occasional letter—in aid of his favorite publication, there is not the slightest doubt that they would have one in every respect befitting the fraternity, but also one the like of which has never yet been seen.

We have started out with the experiment of publishing a printer's periodical, independent from any agency whatever. It remains to be seen whether such a thing can be done or not. We shall be extremely sorry if we have to fall

back upon agencies to pay our printing bills, because we have already refused a great many good offers. It will be to the advantage of the subscriber as well as the advertiser, that we be left free to speak of every article brought to the notice of the craft, through the advertising columns of the *Miscellany*, in an independent manner and just as the article merits. This course, in our opinion, should commend itself to the judgment of all. However, let that be as it may, the *Miscellany* has nearly completed the first year of its existence, without the aid of any influence except whatever of merit it may have contained. It has, it is true, received a large measure of support, but not nearly so large as might with reason be expected, considering the number of printers in Canada and the United States.

It is to be hoped that the craft generally in the Dominion and the neighboring Republic will come forward with their support to the *Miscellany*, and make it to the interest of its projector and conductor to represent them *only*. Should they not see fit to do so, then, we submit, they would have no just grounds of complaint if it should digress somewhat from the course mapped out in the salutatory.

Another Canadian Printer Abroad.

Scarcely a month elapses without our being called upon to place on record, in these pages, the name and whereabouts of some long-lost or almost-forgotten disciple of Faust who has wandered away from his native land. It is with extreme pleasure that we are enabled to bring them once more to memory, and our attentive, intelligent, and energetic correspondents will, no doubt, receive the hearty thanks of our numerous readers, as well as our own, for their valuable and interesting contributions.

This month we have the pleasure of introducing to our readers another Canadian printer; one who occupies, among his fellow-workmen of both Canada and the United States, the highest and most honorable position that can be attained in connection with the craft. We refer to Mr. John McVicar, of Detroit, Mich., President of the International Typographical Union of North America.

Mr. McVicar is a native of Kingston, Ontario, and served the major portion of his apprenticeship in the office of the *Daily News*, of that city, then published by John Rowlands, and which was the John A. Macdonald organ

of the place. The balance of his term was served under instructions in New York State. For his age (34 years) he is probably one of the best known printers in the United States or Canada, having been prominently identified with the Typographical Union cause almost ever since he was entitled to admission to the Union as a journeyman. He served for a short time during the war of the rebellion in the Sixth New York Cavalry (second regiment "Ira Harris Guards"), of which regiment his father was Lieutenant-Colonel.

After leaving the army he worked at the case in Rochester, N. Y., Chicago and Peoria, Ill., New York City, Troy, N. Y., Lansing, Mich., and other points, but for several years past has been a resident of Detroit, Mich., where he has worked as journeyman, foreman, proof-reader, and is now editor of the *Commercial Advertiser*, a position he has held since August, 1872.

In former years he was rather slight, but now he is a solid built man. His height is five feet seven and three-quarter inches, and he weighs about one hundred and seventy-five pounds; has darkish brown hair, with reddish moustache and goatee; has a full face with a very pleasing cast of countenance, but which, at the same time, shows unmistakable signs of a strong, determined character, together with a well-balanced mind and an untiring energy. In speaking, he is deliberate and self-possessed, and carries the conviction to his hearers that he fully understands his subject. In ordinary conversation he has a pleasing yet impressive manner, and takes in and comprehends an idea even before it is half expressed, his mind seeming to be ever on the alert for some new problem to solve. It might also be added to his credit that he is a staunch temperance man.

He has been four times elected a delegate to represent Typographical Union, No. 18, Detroit, Mich., at the International Typographical Union, and was a member of that body during the sessions held at Memphis, Tenn., 1867; Albany, N. Y., 1869; Boston, Mass., 1875, and Philadelphia, Pa., 1876. At the latter session he was elected President, and will preside over the deliberations of the coming session, to be held at Louisville, Ky., commencing Monday, June 4th, 1877.

TOBACCO is not, strictly speaking, a necessary adjunct to the outfit of a printing office, but, as a rule, the weed is highly appreciated by a majority of the craft. Mr. McLeod, 65 Charlotte st., keeps the very best tobacco, cigars, pipes, etc. See advt. on page 175.

Government Printing in Ontario.

In answer to a correspondent, who wants to know the scale of prices paid by the Ontario government for its printing, we would state that the following information is all that we have at hand at present, and that perhaps it will be sufficient to answer his purpose. At the same time we would add that we are sorry his letter was just a few hours too late for the March number. The public accounts committee, which met in Toronto on January 1st, 1877, in considering the printing account of Messrs. Hunter, Rose & Co., called before them Mr. Notman, the Queen's printer. He gave evidence to the effect that the government printing was done by arrangement made between the firm of Hunter, Rose & Co., and the government, in the fall of 1868. The contract would expire next year. The printing was done under the contract up to the time of the printers' strike, by which public business was very much delayed, and the matter for printing accumulated in the hands of the printers. The contractors offered to pay the forfeit and give up their contract, but the printing committee, finding that the work could not be done so cheaply anywhere else, changed the contract price from twenty-eight to forty cents a thousand ems, on the demand of the contractors. The press work was to be done at thirty cents to thirty-five cents a token, and the journals had to be bound at eighteen cents a copy. The committee refused an increase in the price of the press work, but increased the price of binding to twenty-two cents. The arrangements of the committee were sanctioned by the House. The increased prices had not been paid for 1875, as an order to that effect had not been made. He did not think Hunter, Rose & Co., were losing money, but they complained a great deal about the price, and were willing to give up the contract. He further said that before the printers' strike they (the printers) were paid twenty-five cents a thousand, but since that, Hunter, Rose & Co. had paid them thirty-three and a third cents. The work for which forty cents was paid would cost, at least, fifty cents anywhere else.

BACK NUMBERS of the *Miscellany* cannot be supplied beyond December. A few kind friends will accept our gratitude for the numbers (two and five) sent to this office in response to our request. They have enabled us to complete our files, and it is but fair to state that they all refused the proffered remuneration.

Journalism in St. Louis, Mo.

A correspondent writing from St. Louis, Missouri, gives us a glimpse of journalism in that city. In speaking of the *Republican*, he says it has been an accurate metometer of the growth of the West. Col. Knapp, its owner, holds in the country the same honorable prominence that his journal does among newspapers. Entering the office as a boy, he has grown with its growth, and is a prominent example of the success of honest industry and integrity. The editor of the *Republican*, Hon. Wm. Hyde, is one of the clearest and most sagacious journalists. The *Globe-Democrat*, like the *Republican*, is a misnomer, being republican in its politics, while the *Republican* is of democratic proclivities. The *Dispatch*, an independent political paper, is edited by Mr. W. R. Allison, from Ohio, who, for twenty-seven years, edited the *Stubenville Herald*. Mr. Allison brings to St. Louis journalism, a ripe experience and elevated standard. The *St. Louis Times*, boiling over with traces of confederate spirit, is but a feeble echo of the celestial strains of its godmother, the *Chicago Times*, and has, in epitome, all the vices and none of the virtues of that sheet. Its energies are mostly spent in abusing the *Globe-Democrat*. In fact, it renders itself one long-drawn-out advertisement of the great *Globe-Democrat*; and if Mr. McCullough (editor of the *Globe*) doesn't pay it for its feeble wails, he ought to. *Fiat justitia ruat cælum!* The *Times* is as good for the *Globe* as "My Intimate Enemy," mentioned in the January *Atlantic*. The brightest paper here is the *Morning Journal*, a good, thorough-going republican paper, fearless and honest, quick at *repartee*, sparkling with witty things, and also feeling the graver responsibilities of journalism. And this is much. The journals are the educators of the people. Let them never lower their art to "suit their stature," but rise to its loftiest height and purest views.

The Caxton Quarcentenary, London, Eng.

It is to be hoped that the printers of Canada will not allow the Caxton Quarcentenary Exhibition to pass off without making an effort to be represented. We will give fuller particulars next issue, but, in the meantime, advise them to get any thing they would care to exhibit ready for the occasion. It will open on the 11th June, 1877, and remain open for two weeks, closing on the 25th June.

The Boston Type Foundry.

The announcement of an old friend (the Boston Type Foundry) to the printers of the maritime provinces, will be found on page 173. It seems unnecessary that we should make any remarks, beyond merely announcing the fact that this foundry, of which the old and middle-aged printers of this part of the Dominion have the most pleasant and kindly recollections, is prepared to resume its former acquaintanceship with those who wish to combine first-class material with the most satisfactory terms. The mere mention of this fact, to those who have dealt with this foundry, will be sufficient. But, to those who have never had business with it, we would add our testimony as to the fair and honorable treatment as well as the superior quality and low charges of this house. We have never, in our experience, heard one person express dissatisfaction at the material or treatment received at the hands of Mr. John K. Rogers, jr., agent for this foundry, and we have used, and seen used, a very large quantity of type, etc., furnished by him. In fact, the agent's name is as familiar as a household word amongst the printers of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and Newfoundland, and is regarded as a synonym of all that is straightforward and generous. Mr. John K. Rogers, jr., the agent, feels convinced that he can do as well for his former patrons and others, as in the olden time, and only wishes for an opportunity to convince them that such is the case. Those in want of any printing material should write to him, at any rate. It can do no harm, and, in our opinion, may result in good.

International Copyright.

The copyright commission, the London *Standard*, of the 8th ult., announces, will shortly adjourn over the Easter holidays preparatory to considering its report. Mr. Daldy, whose thorough knowledge of the question has been of great advantage in elucidating points of international practice, will visit the United States after the adjournment of the present sittings. Two representatives of American publishing houses have appeared before the commission. Several English authors have been examined, and a few of the leading London publishers. The greatest help which the commission can hope for from the United States, must, under the present condition of things, it is said, come from the Association of American Authors.

Amateur Printers.

The number of amateur printers springing up in this city and throughout the country is not a little surprising. The boys who for the most part, compose them, appear to meet with more success than one would suppose from the nature of their work, for they seem to increase quite rapidly and get a good deal of work to do. They manage to acquire the patronage of quite a number of merchants and others who are satisfied with cheap printing, although sometimes their labors represent respectable skill. In this city alone there are twenty-one amateur printing offices that we know of, and no doubt there are as many more that we do not know. These twenty-one offices represent a cash value of two thousand dollars. The largest and first started is that owned and managed by Bowes & Perley, which was opened in May, 1875, and is worth about six hundred dollars. They issue a paper called the *Boys' Herald*, and also do a considerable amount of juvenile book and job printing. The *Herald* is a neatly printed sheet, 18x24, of eight pages, and is devoted to "the improvement of amateur literature." The next office in size and value is the one owned by Robert Robertson & Co., value four hundred dollars. Then the value runs down until it reaches the lowest, worth about eight dollars. It is a debatable question to our mind whether or not the printing trade may not expect to obtain reinforcements both of laborers and competitors from this source.

Mr. Chas. Lawson, job printer, Fredericton, N. B., has kindly furnished the specimen noticed in our last, and it has been placed as an insert to this month's issue. The pages of the *Miscellany* are open to all printers who care to do likewise. The job must be submitted for our approval, be a *bona fide* specimen and the subject-matter must not be a mere advertisement. What we wish to show is the skill of the workman. We are precluded from making any extended remarks on the subject in this number, but will do so in our next. Particulars may be ascertained by addressing the editor.

MR. J. CYPLOT, of the New York *World*, and who, by the way, is a Canadian, has our thanks for a few copies of the "style of composition" once in use on that paper. They came to hand through the favor of Mr. A. W. Macdonald, of New York, now on the staff of the *Daily Telegraph* of this city.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The "Art Preservative of all Arts."

PHILADELPHIA, March 10, 1877.

To the Editor of the Miscellany :

SIR,—Did it ever occur to you that the above quotation, so often used at typographical banquets, printers' conventions, etc., by many persons in their speeches, and authors in their writings, is a misnomer, a delusion, and a cheat? To me it has, and I often wonder why it is so "oft quoted." I will endeavor to give my reasons therefor, in as few plain words as I possibly can, and hope to make myself fully understood in the matter.

I am a journeyman printer, and from that stand-point I take my observations. When I take a casual survey of the typographical field of the United States and Canada, and, in fact, the world over where types and the printing press are in use, what is to be found? Do I find the large bulk of the working printers in a better condition, financially or socially, than the carpenter, the mason, the plumber, etc.? Assuredly it cannot be answered in the affirmative. Are printers better paid for their labor, taking all things into consideration, than any other mechanic? I think not. Do printers, on an average, get more employment, the year round, than other workmen? No. In all the large cities where the bulk of the work is performed, what is the *status* of the printer? Is he found in the enjoyment of better advantages in life than his neighbor? That is easily answered in the negative. Look around in any city, no matter what time of the year, and you will always find a large number of printers out of employment. It may be said that it is their own fault. In some instances that assertion may be true, but in the majority of cases it is not, for work cannot always be had. Now, if journeymen printers do not stand on a higher plane than other mechanics—and we know they do not—why use the oft-quoted words: "The art preservative of all arts." Surely, if it cannot protect its own toilers, and lift them higher up in the scale of life than other mechanics, and better reward them for their labor, then, indeed, are the words inappropriate, misused, and led to deceive. It does not take a very penetrating mind to discover the fact, that the printer, no matter where found, is in no better condition than his co-laborer in other fields of industry. Indeed, in many cases, he is far below them. Take the bulk of the printers, from the time they enter a printing office, until they reach the age of manhood, and for many long years after that, do they not have to plod along the weary way of life, eking out a scanty subsistence by toil, wherever and whenever they may have the good fortune to secure it, simply because they are so illy paid for their labor and talents? It is even so, and cannot be gainsaid. Now, if printing is the "art of all arts," why don't it do something for its followers, and lift them out of this drudgery, and place them above the level on which they are found to-day? These are significant queries, and need an explanation from some one of those who delight to quote the words that heads this article, and it is to be hoped that some one will be found capable of elucidating, to my mind, and perhaps to many others, the question now opened for discussion.

• Having given a mere outline of the condition of the printer as found to-day, from a journeyman's stand-point, let us look a little, and take a running glance into the employer's position.

If it is true that printing is the "art preservative of all arts," perhaps we may find the employer (so long as we could not be the journeyman) enjoying all the advantages that this quotation signifies. But here on the very threshold we are brought to a standstill, for on the very first peep into their business, we find that they are contending continually against adverse circumstances, such as ruinous competition, low prices for their products, etc. Take into consideration their invested capital, and the low returns for the same, it can almost be safely asserted that their financial condition is not much greater than the average journeyman. How many, out of the thousands engaged in the business, retire with a competency, after the cares and labor of years? Few, indeed, they be. Do not the large majority of them toil year after year, decade after decade, and only make a respectable living, just a little above the workman, while few make what might be termed a respectable showing. Here, again, we ask, if printing is the "art preservative," why does such a state of affairs exist among the employers when better things might be looked for? Have they not the remedy in their own hands? And if they have, why don't they use it? In truth, they have not the power to remedy the evil under which they labor, any more than the journeyman has. They must submit to the inevitable. Competition must be met, low prices must be accepted, and many other troubles must be reluctantly embraced. One would suppose that none of these evils enumerated ought to exist in a trade, whose boast is that it is the "art preservative of all arts." Knowing these things, and looking at these facts as they present themselves, before us, clear and transparent, we are led to exclaim, that the quotation so often used, is a delusion and a mockery, and there is no truth in it.

Having taken up the cudgel against the misused quotation mentioned above, it is to be hoped that some one will be found to avail themselves of the use of your valuable columns (as you inform your readers that they are free to all) to combat the position I have taken in a feeble way, on this subject. A little friendly discussion may be beneficial, and result in much good. At any rate, no harm can come of it. I trust I shall see the columns of the *Miscellany* deluged with communications on this subject, no matter what side is taken. If a spirit of friendly interchange of views can be engendered and quickened among the typos, on this and other kindred topics, a great deal of good may be accomplished. You have paved the way, Mr. Editor, in giving the free use of your columns, let others accept the proffered gift as I have done.

Yours fraternally,

HAIR SPACE.

News from Norwich, Connecticut.

NORWICH, CONN., March 20, 1877.

To the Editor of the Miscellany :

SIR,—Having received an invitation through the columns of the *Miscellany*, in common with the rest of the "boys" abroad, to forward you some items relating to the trade, etc., I herewith enclose the following, which, perhaps, will be of some interest to your readers:

Saturday evening, the 10th ult., Typographical Union, No. 100, elected its delegates to the next session of the I. T. U. at Louisville. The Union has also reduced its scale for morning paper composition to thirty-five cents.

Willard, who formerly worked in your city and who stole a march on "Mother" E. of this place by march-

ing off with her daughter, recently visited the scene of his exploit—with a "small cap" head.

There has been an unusual scarcity of tramps during the past winter, even the old periodicals failing to turn up.

Mr. Robert Brennan, an old and honored printer of Frederickton, N. B., still retains his cases on the Providence *Journal*. Mr. A. D. Welch, sojourneth there also.

Since the inauguration of Hayes the democratic newspaper project has "flaxed out." The democracy do not appreciate the value of printer's ink. Poor eyes!

The *Bulletin* will appear in a new dress about the first week in April, the material for which has already arrived.

John W. Steadman, an old printer, and formerly senior editor of the *Advertiser*, has been reappointed Insurance Commissioner (which office he has held for three years past), and his appointment confirmed by the Senate.

Business dull. Three men and the boy Ambrose "on the loaf."

A genealogy of the Bliss family in America is now being compiled in this city by one of our retired printers, Mr. J. H. Bliss, and dates back to the arrival of the "Mayflower" at Plymouth Rock. The work will be an interesting one, numbering some eight hundred pages, and will embrace a number of the old and respected families of New Brunswick, many of whose descendants are now residing in Frederickton and St. John, to whom the book will be a valuable one for reference. It is a remarkable fact, and without a parallel in your provincial history, that three members of this family sat on the judicial bench at the same time, four judges being the provincial number. The ancestry of Philip P. Bliss, the evangelist and song writer, dates back to the year 1591.

STICK AND RULE.

A Letter from the Golden Gate.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 5, 1877.

To the Editor of the *Miscellany*:

SIR, With a pleasure akin to that which one feels in meeting a long-lost friend, a copy of the *Printer's Miscellany*, Vol. 1, No. 8, was received, and although I had not seen one before, yet, in a moment, it seemed to me as if we had known each other for a long, long time—as it treated on things that lay near the heart, and should, as I hope it does, to all those that belong to the "art preservative of all arts."

Allow me to congratulate you on the beautiful typographical appearance, general make-up, the able editorials, as also, the contributed and selected matter that adorn the pages of your truly interesting and instructive *Miscellany*. May its beauty be only excelled by its usefulness, and may it be looked for and perused by the craft, whether employer, or employe, as the harbinger of all that is truly beneficial to all parties interested, as it seems to me that the employer should have the welfare of his hands at heart, if he expects them to have a heart in the work he has in their hands to perform; let there be a mutual feeling of good will, and many of the evils that exist to-day will soon be numbered with things of the past.

In perusing the pages of the *Miscellany*, it was with feelings of surprise, and, we must confess, with pleasure, that we saw such a large space devoted to ourselves, for which receive our sincere thanks; accompanying the notice, was also a request that we should give a few short sketches of printing in California, etc. Courtesy or my

part, for favors received, admits of no alternative, and, however uncongenial the task may be, I will endeavor to portray things as they exist at this time in the Golden State.

STATUS OF THE CRAFT.

Mr. Editor, did you ever have to tell unpleasant things, and try to find a pleasant way to say them? If so you will appreciate my feelings in dealing with this subject, therefore, not to offend the ins and outs, I will briefly state how things exist at the present time, leaving you, as well as all other "practical printers" to draw their own deductions.

There are four morning papers published daily in San Francisco in the English language, viz: the *Chronicle*, *Call*, *Alta*, and *Mail*. The first named three pay Union prices, sixty cents per one thousand ems, the latter forty-five cents; the first named, however, being only considered as strictly Union, the last named are called by sixty-cent hands, and known by them under the ignominious cognomen of *rats*. There are also three evening dailies, *Post*, *Bulletin*, and *Examiner*. The two first named pay sixty cents. The *Post* is considered strictly Union, while the *Bulletin*, which is owned by the same parties as the *Call*, does not want Union printers in their employ; as for the *Examiner*, it pays regular rates, twenty-four dollars per week to the journeymen employed; but I am informed that the greater part of their force consist of young men who have worked a year or more at the case (as there are no indentured apprentices here), and receive from ten to fifteen dollars per week, according to ability. As for book and job work, the leading offices have a few first-class hands who receive twenty-four dollars per week, while compositors receive forty cents per one thousand ems, there being a few exceptions; some job offices pay fifty cents, but then there is not steady employment. Forty-cent hands must be kept busy to average fourteen dollars per week. As there is a large number of printers here out of employment at all times, proprietors can find hands to work for almost any price they choose to offer, and I believe if the overseers of the "daily press" wanted hands for fifty cents, they would experience no trouble in getting all the force required.

SIEMPRE VIVE

"Jerry Jenks," a sprightly writer in the Toronto *Weekly Advertiser*, thus hits off the evening papers of that city:—

"Evening papers are funny institutions. We have three here. Two of them remind me of a boarding-house bill of fare, and the sliding scale charges they deal out to boarders. For the first table you are charged \$5.00 per week, while if you wait for the second table you will be allowed to balance off on payment of \$3.50. Just so with two of our evening papers. They are mere hashes or remnants of the earlier edition, and are sold cheaper. Wonderful enterprise! The third evening paper is a pictorial musical newspaper—a mixture of pictures, cartoons, religion, venom, music, and several other features, that are enough to make several newspapers prosper, but which must kill one. The *Telegram* has, however, two or three good features—it goes for the alderman red hot, and it gives advertisers the benefit of more insertions than they pay for. Of course it is a good advertising medium. Give it a trial, and then 'wipe off your chin, and pull down your vest.'"

THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

SPECIMENS.—The *British Whig* Steam Job Printing House, Kingston, Ont., sends a fine specimen in the shape of a business card. It is done in colors and gold, and displays taste in arrangement as well as in the choice of colors.

The *Leader* Steam Printing House, Bloomington, Illinois, furnishes a specimen of plain printing in a business card.

Munson's Canadian Phonographic News is the title of a very useful publication devoted to the phonographic art. It is published semi-monthly in Toronto, Ont., and each issue contains a number of practical lessons, accompanied by a key, which must prove invaluable to those interested in the study of phonetics. We should think printers would gladly avail themselves of this chance to acquire a knowledge of this almost necessary adjunct to printing. It can be had for two dollars per annum, by addressing Morton & Company, 40 Church street, Toronto, Ont., Canada.

The *Western Paper Trade*, of Chicago, Ill., is a very neatly printed and valuable sixteen-page paper. The occupant of the editorial chair evidently knows something of catering for the paper makers, dealers, etc.

The *American Bookseller*, of New York (semi-monthly) is a valuable publication to publishers, and also to buyers and sellers of books and standard stationery.

The *Printers' Circular*, of Philadelphia, Penn., is, as usual, full of facts and figures interesting particularly to printers of the United States.

The *Tyfo*, of Syracuse, N. Y., (bi-monthly) is neatly printed and well edited, and no printing office should be without it.

The *Specimen*, of Chicago, Ill., is beautifully printed, and the editor deals deftly with the crudities of the craft.

The *Quadrat*, of Pittsburg, Penn., is a publication printers should patronize.

The *New Zealand Press News and Typographical Circular*, January.

The *Scottish Typographical Circular*, January.

La Typologie-Tucker, February.

The *Press News*, January.

L'Imprimerie, January.

A patriotic Servian has translated "Yankee Doodle" into his native tongue, and the air is so popular that it bids fair to become the national anthem of that struggling race. It runs as follows:—

"Yenghijovitch Dhoodalovitski camerowsk tetovvnepi,
Ridingelensk onovitch penelodowsk;
Stuckorelskeno fheatheromonk inter his hatovitch,
Adensk colladarovosk macharonitovenski!"

THERE is something refreshing in the absolute astonishment that visitors to a printing office sometimes display at the commonest things. "What is that black looking thing standing up in that corner?" is sometimes asked by an unsophisticated observer; and the nearest typo answers: "That is the printing office towel. We always stand it up in the corner."

The very latest novelty—blue glass sticks.

The Proof-Reader.

That much-abused person, the proof-reader, seldom has roses thrown in his way in the shape of pleasant words. Perspiring under blazing gas jets for three hundred and sixty-five nights of the year, cursed by writers on one hand and type-setters on the other, the proof-reader's life is not an easy one. The proof-reader is probably the most unanimously imprecated man in the world. It is impossible that he should satisfy anybody, and it were the sheerest folly for him to expect to please everybody. Through weary hours he must apply himself intensely to matter which does not interest him; he must follow, not mechanically, but with his mind, disquisitions which are quite likely to be odious to him. He must correct the numerous blunders of writers, and rectify the manifold embellishments of the intelligent compositor. His information must be large and varied; he must possess an acquaintance with foreign terms in use in the language which he corrects, and must be able to rectify errors in orthography, grammar, geography, and history. His task is the most thankless one under heaven, for no writer ever admits the possibility of an error on his part, preferring to make the proof-reader a scape-goat for every fault.

Five Hundred Sheets to the Ream.

This is a question that has often been discussed through the press and otherwise, but the relief sought for has only been but partially obtained. The paper maker could just as well, without any injustice to himself (as most paper is sold by the pound), make his quires twenty-five and reams five hundred sheets. The convenience of such a state of things would be great. If you have a bill to print and you want one hundred copies, your paper cuts four to the sheet, you take a quire (twenty-five sheets) and you have just the desired number; otherwise, the way we get the paper now, you have to get the extra sheet from another quire; and so with every job you do. Fifteen or twenty years ago the custom was to put up cards in packages of six hundred, but now you invariably buy them in packages of five hundred, this change was made no doubt for the convenience of all concerned; and why not make the change suggested in regard to paper for the same reason?

A large number of letters have been received too late for this issue.

Programme Title Page.



PRINTED AS A SUPPLEMENT TO THE "PRINTER'S MISCELLANY,"

ON A QUARTO-MEDIUM GORDON PRESS.

By CHARLES LAWSON, Music and Job Printer, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

[From the Australasian Typographical Journal.]

THE OLD PRINTING PRESS.

A song to the press, the printing press!
Of the good old fashioned kind,
Ere the giant machine with its pulse of steam,
Elbows it out of mind.
In the days of yore
Our fathers hoar
By his sturdy limbs have wrought:
Of iron or oak,
His teachings spoke,
The language of burning thought.

A song to the press, the printing press!
As the carriage rolls merrily along.
His stout sides groan, as the bar pulls home.
Keeping time to the pressman's song;
And the crisp, wet sheet
On its errand fleet
By anxious hands is sped:
Thought of elsewhere
It may sorrow bear,
It brings to the printer bread.

Then here's to the press, the old printing press!
Though his days be numbered now.
A fond heart weaves of the laurel leaves
A garland to deck his brow;
Though the giant machine
With its pulse of steam
Has doomed his form to decay:
His stout old frame
From our hearts shall claim
Remembrance for many a day.

[Written for the Miscellany.]

Innocence in the City.

A country printer, having just emerged from his apprenticeship, betook himself to the city in search of employment. Calling into several book and job offices, on his arrival, for work, he was invariably informed that business was very dull, and that his services were not required. Reflecting over his ill success in this branch of the trade for a few moments—for he had perseverance, and was bound not to be thwarted in this his first undertaking—he finally made up his mind that he would try some of the morning or afternoon papers. Entering the composing room of one of these large establishments for the first time in his life, he knew not how to act. After deliberating over the matter in his own mind for a few moments, how he should proceed, he inquires of one of the comps. for the foreman. Having found that worthy, he asks:

"I am from the country and looking for work. Can you give me a job?"

Foreman—"No; stands all occupied; perhaps you can get some subbing to do."

After lingering around the room for a while, as all "subs." have to do, work was given him by one of the compositors.

Innocence doffed his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and got along very well, congratulating

himself on his good success. Unfortunately for him, however, he got hold of a "take" of telegraphic market reports. Scanning it over for a while ere he manipulated the type, he could not understand why it said that lead was *light*; hogs were *quiet*; feathers, *heavy*; lowland cotton, *high*, etc. Here, he thought, an excellent opportunity was opened to him to distinguish himself, and show the city comps. that country printers knew as much as they, and believing, also, that the telegraphic operator was either drunk or didn't understand his business, he reversed the order of things, and set it up in type to read that lead was *heavy*; hogs, *dull and stupid*; feathers, *light*; and lowland cotton, *low*, etc.

Just as the foreman was closing up the pages, proof came of the article. Not having time for corrections, it was taken out and something substituted in its place.

After the forms went to press, the country "sub." found himself face to face with the irate foreman, trying to convince him that what he had done was right, as he had been brought up in a country printing office, and knew all about hogs, feathers, etc.

The obdurate and irrefragable foreman could not be convinced, and the "knowing country comp." was finally seen donning his coat, retreating toward the door, swearing high Dutch against all telegraph operators. His exit was final.

[From the Norristown Herald.]

The Editor's Valentine.

We have already received our valentine for this year. It is not a very pretty one: what it lacks in beauty is made up in masterly coloring and skilful handling. The title is "A Newspaper Man," and represents a dropsical-headed chap with a red nose, a green coat and red pair of trousers, going through a piece of ten-cent muslin with a formidable pair of shears. You may have noticed that all editors wear green coats and red pantaloons. A quill inserted behind a comprehensive ear exhibits much feeling, and is unlike anything found in mediæval art. Very much unlike it. The color in the nose is laid on with a reckless lavishness and a brush, and doesn't suggest the Goitiesque style of painting to any appreciable extent. The abbreviated coat-tails are remarkable for breadth of effect and absence of feeling, and are painted in a rather low tone. The pose of the figure is easy and graceful, and is natural with editors.

The delicate modeling of the feet reminds one more of a pair of gun-boats than the early Christian frescoes. They appear to cover the whole ground—or perhaps we should say the whole floor. The buttons on the coat lack strength and holes to push the needles through, while the shirt-collar is terribly real and happily conceived. The artist has evidently thrown considerable soul into the shirt-collar. The legs of the table are patterned after the Gothic style of architecture, and are rather weak; but the paste-pot on the floor is full of tenderness and feeling and paste. The brush which reposes gently in the pot betrays a master hand and a short handle. The shears, with which the editor is supposed to be moulding public opinion, are bold, sharp and vigorous, the rivet being particularly well painted and oiled. His head is so bare that it barely invites criticism. All the details of the picture are faithfully worked out with one exception. There is a marked absence of a newspaper bore going through the pile of exchanges in the right-hand foreground. With this defect remedied, the whole picture would be so real and life-like that a tramp printer would naturally salute the counterfeit editor with: "Have walked from Reading; haven't had a bite for two days; can't you give an old typo a little help to go to Philadelphia?"

A Born Journalist.

The editor of the *Coromandel*, New Zealand, *Mail* writes the following friendly notice and exact biographical sketch of a brother journalist in New South Wales:—

"We learn that Mr. Montague Browne, who, for a period of over two years, has filled the sub-editorial chair of the *New Zealand Herald*, is about to leave Auckland for Dunedin, to fill an engagement on the *Guardian*, a leading daily morning paper. Although young in years, Mr. Browne ranks among the smartest newspaper men in the colony, or any of the neighboring colonies; and from our personal knowledge of that gentleman, if he did not possess all the qualifications for newspaper work, we should say more shame to him! Mr. Browne was born, somewhat prematurely, in an editor's room adjoining a newspaper printing office, and has been connected with the newspaper from that hour to this. At three weeks old a girl, to whom the child had been committed, let him fall into a keg of printer's ink, and it was days and days before he could be restored to his original complexion. At twelve months old

nothing could pacify him so quickly as to give him a pot of paste, a pair of scissors, and an old newspaper. At three years he escaped from his nurse, got into the printing office, and "pied" seventeen galleys of type—that is, he mixed them all up by spilling them on the floor. At seven he coaxed his little sister to be placed on a double-demy Albion printing press, and was about taking an impression from her, when he was discovered by his mamma, who did not fail to make an impression on him. At twelve years our youthful journalist did his first atrocious murder, in which he caused a mother, the keeper of a sausage establishment, to slay her child and convert it into sausages, the whole of which she disposed of to customers. This murder sold five hundred additional copies of the newspaper it was printed in. A month after this he perpetrated the great bank robbery, which will not yet have died out of the memory of our readers. This was followed by a dreadful conflagration, and afterwards by a miraculous escape of a young lady from being carried off by a female disguised as a man, in a fit of jealousy for having attempted to wean the affections of a gentleman to whom she was engaged. It was a thrilling tale. The falling of a child down a three hundred feet shaft, the mother jumping down after her, and both being brought up alive, was a most affecting narrative. Since that time Mr. Montague Browne has filled various appointments in the literary department of a newspaper, and has written more sin and crime and villainy than any other man of his age. As a sub-editor, or an all-round journalist, Mr. Browne has few superior to him, and he has never failed in preserving its tone of independence. And as for the very latest intelligence, if it is to be got, he will get it, and when it's not to be got—even then he'll get it."

PROPRIETORS of newspapers would confer a favor on the editor of the *Miscellany*, by furnishing to this office a sketch of the history of their papers. We would like to publish the history by counties; but, if we cannot get it in that shape, a history of each paper or office will be thankfully received.

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

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

NEWS OF THE CRAFT.

LOCAL.

Wm. Lawson, who until recently had been working in the book and job office of H. Chubb & Co., in this city, is now in Fredericton, N. B.

Jas. Stanley, of Prince Edward Island, passed through this city a short time ago on his way, it was said, to California; but we learn he has returned and is now in town.

Mr. George W. Day has had the boiler in his printing office taken out and a new one put in its place. The new one was furnished by the Waterous Engine Works of Brantford, Ont.

The *Herald*, published by Kane & Co., has put on a new dress and been enlarged to eight pages. We are much pleased to see such evidences of prosperity, and hope for its continued success.

James Porter, who had been working in McMillan's job office during the past six or seven years, but who left that employ recently owing to a scarcity of work, is now working in Sackville, N. B., on the *Chignecto Post*.

Messrs. Barnes & Co's book and job office, in this city, gives employment to the following: John P. Bell, foreman; Benj. F. Appleby, Frank Baras, William A. Barnes, and Edward John Armstrong, compositors; John Knollin, pressman; Barton Barnes and George Carr, apprentices. The *Religious Intelligencer* is printed at this office.

List of hands working in Mr. George W. Day's office, this city: James Seaton, foreman; D. Leary, John S. Gunn, William Newth, and Harry Newman, compositors; Henry Sands, Henry Stains, and John O'Regan, apprentices. Two weeklies—the *Christian Visitor* and *New Dominion* and *True Humorist*—are printed in this office, which also does a considerable amount of book and general job printing.

There is not much change to note in business in this city for the past month. Work seems to have increased slightly in some offices, while some few others have been kept comparatively busy. Taking it all round, there has been an increase in the number of orders, although not enough to fully employ all the idle hands in the city.

The outlook for the present month is somewhat brighter and more assuring than it has been for some time. The depression seems to prevail in business circles that we have touched bottom, and, it must be admitted, we incline to that belief ourselves. Of course, it must not be expected that business is going to bounce up and everybody get rich right away. We hope it will not come up so suddenly. It is better that it should recover slowly, for in that case it will be more likely to be lasting. There are not many idle printers in the city, but the "sub" list in daily offices is full to overflowing.

James M. Smith, recently of Halifax, N. S., where he worked on the *Chronicle*, is in this city, and is engaged working on the *Daily Telegraph*. Mr. Smith may be considered one of our "old printers," having gone to the trade in 1838. He served his apprenticeship on the *Spirit of the Times*, Sydney, Cape Breton, now extinct. Mr. Huntington, present proprietor of the Yarmouth, N. S., *Tribune*, was then proprietor of the *Times*. Mr. Smith has travelled largely and had a varied experience in the United States. He was foreman of the Boston *Daily Courier* for ten years, which paper suspended

when the late war in the United States broke out. He then took charge of the composing room of the Boston *Daily News*, and was foreman when that paper removed its office from Cornhill to Province Court. He has visited and worked in nearly every State of the Union, excepting those far south. Not a few printers in the Western States will, no doubt, recollect him, especially those in Wisconsin, Ohio, Illinois, Kentucky, and Michigan. New York City, Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Syracuse, Troy, Albany, in New York State, has known him, as also Providence, R. I., and Worcester, Mass. He seems in good health and spirits at the present time, and is not afraid of the night work on a daily paper, although, no doubt, he sometimes must ask himself if "there is no rest for the weary."

DOMINION.

Thomas Reid, a printer, has purchased the *Eggarville*, Ont., *Freeman*.

It is said that Toronto is to have another one-cent daily evening paper.

Messrs. Thorne & Smith are the new proprietors of the Whitley, Ont., *Gazette*.

We are sorry to learn that the *British Standard*, Bolton, Ont., has been discontinued.

The Quebec *Courier du Canada*, now issued tri-weekly, is soon to appear as a daily.

The Dundas weekly *Standard* is now published by H. T. Magill, formerly Magill & Co.

The Guelph, Ont., *Herald* is going to erect a new block, to be called the "*Herald Block*."

The *Canadian Monthly* and *National Review* will hereafter be published by Hart & Rawlinson, of Toronto.

The *True Witness*, of Montreal, is to be turned into a daily shortly. Capt. Kirwin, it is said, will be the manager.

That bright little one-cent evening paper, the Quebec *Daily Telegraph*, is to appear as a morning paper some time in April.

The Newburgh Paper Mill turns out one ton of paper per day. Mr. Grange manufactures No. 3 print and colored paper.

The Montreal *Witness* has been condemned to pay one hundred dollars damages and costs of action in the Laport-Witness libel suit.

Thos. Lawless, publisher of the *Herald*, Hamilton, Ont., prints twelve "patent sides" weekly newspapers in addition to his own paper.

The *Compass* is the name of the new Catholic weekly published in Quebec. It is edited by Mr. James J. Gahan. Its circulation is about eight hundred.

Thos. Bourke is employed as pressman of the Georgetown, P. E. I., *Advertiser*, and George Tanton, who worked on the *Tisler* for a time, has gone back to Charlottetown.

Sunday labor on morning newspapers has attracted the attention of some strict Sabbatharians in Toronto, and, it is said, that steps will shortly be taken to enforce the law in this particular.

M. L. Aldrich, who occupied the editorial chair of the *Northern Light*, Sault Ste. Marie, Algoma, P. Q., for about eighteen months, is at present engaged on the Watford, Ont., *Guide*.

Matt. Tracy, formerly editor and publisher of the *Northern Herald*, at Chatham, N. B., is in the reporters' gallery, Ottawa, in the interest of some Montreal and New York papers.

Mr. Peter Hegg, late editor and publisher of the *Brighton, Ont., Ensign*, is now engaged as traveller for the Newburgh (near Napanee) Paper Mill. Mr. Grange of Napanee is the proprietor.

It is rumored that Mr. James Fahey, late editor of the *Hamilton, Ont., Spectator*, has accepted a position as Canadian correspondent of the *New York Herald*, with his headquarters at Montreal.

Jack Cronin, a "travelling printer," is at present engaged on the *Guelph, Ont., Herald*. He has just returned from the South, where, he says, he was editor, compositor and printer of a Democratic paper.

Mr. G. F. Gurnett, publisher and proprietor of the *Ingersoll, Ont., weekly Chronicle*, on March 15th added a horizontal four and a-half horse-power steam engine to his printing office. It was made by Thos. Brown & Co. of that town.

The firm of Parmelee & Ingalls, late publishers of the *Waterloo Advertiser*, having been dissolved, Mr. Parmelee retains the paper. The *Advertiser* had just entered upon the third year of its last management. — *Sherbrooke News*.

The reports of the Visitors of Schools for the three counties of Prince Edward Island, have been printed in a condensed form at the office of the *Summerside Journal*. Thus it will be seen that the tide of public printing is moving westward.

Mr. Asa Cronk, the former editor and proprietor of the *Wallaceburg, Ont., Advocate*, has entered into partnership with Mr. Malcolm Ferguson, and the *Advocate* will henceforth be published under the firm of Cronk & Ferguson. — *Western Dispatch*

Mr. H. F. Gardiner, for a year or two a member of the staff of the *London, Ont., Daily Advertiser*, has been presented by his fellow-employees with a handsome locket, suitably inscribed, on the occasion of his leaving that city for another sphere of labor.

Mr. J. A. Wilkinson, proprietor and publisher of the weekly *West Durham News*, Bowmanville, Ont., started from home on Monday, the 19th ult., to visit his political friends in western Ontario, respecting the "big push" letter business. He was at Brantford on the 21st.

The members of the staff of the *Montreal Gazette* entertained Mr. R. S. White, the commercial editor, and eldest son of Thomas White, Esq., jr., on the occasion of his attaining his twenty-first birthday. Mr. White was presented with a gold ring as a souvenir of the day.

The *Collegiate Institute Herald* is the title of a monthly paper in the interest of the Kingston, Ont., Collegiate Institute, the first number of which was issued in February. It is printed at the *British Whig* office, and is very creditable to the compositor and pressman.

The *Spectator* Printing Company, Hamilton, have recently purchased that paper, formerly published by Lawson McCulloch & Co. Messrs. Southam and Carey from the *London Free Press* have the management. New presses and type have been added to the office, supplied by R. C. Gwatkin & Son, Toronto. Buntin, Gilliss & Co., Hamilton, who have taken some stock in the new concern, are supplying the paper.

Mr. Cotton, of the Charlottetown, P. E. I., *Examiner*, is going to remove his printing office from the Queen's Building, Queen street, to Mr. H. J. Cooper's, on Water street, where he will be able to obtain steam power for his press in turning out his daily paper this spring.

Adam Oliver, Esq., M. P., of Ingersoll, Ont., intends starting a newspaper at Prince Arthur's Landing early in the spring. The residents are subscribing and collecting a bonus for the purpose. Mr. Oliver will transfer the speculation to any enterprising and suitable printer.

Le Nonvelliste is the name of a new French evening daily which has been running in Quebec for the last few months. It has four columns to the page and is published at one cent. It has now a circulation of over one thousand, and in the matter of local news is far ahead of its larger competitors.

William Teed, a printer, who formerly belonged to John, N. B., but who now works in the *Reporter* office, Halifax, N. S., was burned out a few weeks ago in the latter city, losing all his household effects. He has, however, started housekeeping again and is getting his "traps" together by degrees.

Mr. Thompson, practical manager of the Napanee Mills Paper Manufacturing Company, was the first to make wood pulp for paper. A few years ago he erected two mills in New Brunswick—Penobscuis and Little River. His brother is practical manager for Mr. Grange, proprietor of the Newburgh Mills.

Miss Maggie Campbell, who learned the type-setting business in the Charlottetown, P. E. I., *Patriot* office, and has been working at it for the past three or four years at or near Boston, Mass., is said by her friends to be suffering with a dangerous illness at the present time. Her numerous circle of acquaintances will be sorry to hear of her failing health.

A lady reporter in the Press gallery in the House of Ottawa, has been creating quite a sensation. Her name is Mrs. Wood, and, as she writes personal sketches for the *Detroit Free Press*, the members are said to be very careful in having their faces washed and hair combed, so as to make a more favorable impression on the female note-taker.

The Napanee Mills Paper Manufacturing Company make two tons of Nos. 2 and 3 printing paper per day. They make the above two lines a specialty, having given up the manufacture of wrapping paper last year. This firm manufactured three hundred and sixty tons of paper during the past year, 1876, and made several stop pages for repairs, etc.

The *Lakefield News* has undergone a change of proprietorship, and, as is customary in such cases, the late proprietor, Mr. C. A. Boulton, addresses its patrons in a valedictory in explanation of the event. Mr. Gracie, the popular editor, will continue to fill the same position under the new regime, and in addition will have the full management of the paper.

Ottawa Typographical Union, No. 102, have elected the following officers: William Armstrong, President; J. Cote, Vice-President; C. Taylor, Rec. Sec.; William Jackson, Fin. and Cor. Sec., P. O. Box 448; L. Maloney, Treasurer; T. J. Crozier and G. Cloutier, Trustees; W. Wilment, D. Thoburn, and S. Cadotte, Executive Committee. Business is reported fair and the supply of compositors fully equal to the demand, a few being unemployed.

W. M. Small, a veteran printer, but for the last twenty years a clerk in the post office at Halifax, N. S., has been superannuated with the handsome retiring allowance of \$533.52 a year. Mr. Small was well known to a past generation of Halifax printers, and was employed in the *Nova Scotian* office many years.

In the Penobscuis, N. B., paper mills, a man named Joseph R. Nuttle, a machine-tender, recently met with quite a serious accident. Some of his fingers were caught between two rollers in the machine, and before he had time to extricate them, his right arm, to the elbow, was dragged in. The machine had to be stopped, and the rollers taken out in order to get his arm free.

A Mr. McGeachy, representing himself to be a correspondent of the *Danbury News*, was going to give a funny lecture in Ingersoll, Ont.—and didn't. Of course he gave a lecture, but it was devoid of wit, humor, common sense, or anything else that might be expected. The *Ingersoll Tribune* calls him a swindler, a barefaced upstart, a palpable fraud, and a dozen other gentle names. Pass him around.

The government printing for this session of the Prince Edward Island Legislature has been disposed of as follows:—Mr. J. W. Mitchell has been awarded the contract for printing the journals of the House of Assembly, and the debates of the Legislative Council. The journals of the Legislative Council are being printed by Mr. H. J. Cooper, and the House of Assembly debates by Mr. Lawson, of the *Patriot*.

The following is the *personnel* of the Halifax, N. S., *Herald* staff:—Mr. John Cahill, business manager and cashier; Mr. J. Griffin, editor, now absent in Ottawa in the interest of the paper; Robert T. Murray, city editor; Thomas Brophy, foreman of composing room; Robert Russell, assistant foreman; D. McLean, Samuel Keith, William Mason, M. J. Keating, Adam Reeves, and Albert Cahill, regulars; John Gallivan, James Fultz, Alex. Hodgson, and John Parker, subs.; John Stewart and John Brophy, apprentices; — McDonald, pressman.

The Halifax, N. S., *Chronicle* office, of which Mr. Amand is proprietor, employs the following staff:—Mr. John Dunn, business manager and cashier; Mr. Simmerton, local reporter; W. S. Fielding, sub-editor; Percy Hamilton; Alex. West, assistant foreman; James Packham, James Wanacott, William Connors, John O'Brien, and Joseph Marr, regulars; James E. Franklin, George Dow, weekly hand, and three apprentices; Matthew Condon, pressman; John McDonald, assistant pressman.

Charles H. H. Nichols, M. D., commenced an engagement as editor of the *Prescott Weekly Telegraph* on the 1st ult., owing to Mr. Isaac Watson, the proprietor, being called away to Quebec for several weeks, to report, verbatim, the land case there. Dr. Nichols is one of Isaac Pitman's short-hand writers, and some few years ago was surgeon on board several of her majesty's vessels of war. He has served successfully on the *Toronto Globe*, also the *Ottawa Citizen* and the late *Times*. He was correspondent to the London, Eng., *Telegraph* during the West Indian insurrection, and wields his pen with great power as an editor, having had a long and varied experience.

Mr. McKenzie, late publisher of the Brockville, Ont., *Evening Enterprise*, commenced an engagement as foreman on the *Prescott Weekly Telegraph*, with Mr. Watson, the present proprietor, on the 5th ult. He is also to write the locals. Mr. McKenzie was partner in the *Enterprise* with Mr. McMullen, son of the proprietor of the *Brockville Monitor*. Mr. McK. served his time with Mr. A. H. Merrill, job printer, Brockville, and is a first-class workman.

The employes of Messrs. Hunter, Rose & Co., of Toronto, government printers and publishers, held their annual ball in the Albert hall, on the 7th ult. The *Mail* says that about one hundred couples engaged in dancing, and about midnight sat down to a magnificent supper. The prosperity of the firm was proposed by Mr. Whinton, the chairman; and Mr. Rose, on behalf of the firm, in a neat and humorous speech, replied, expressing the pleasure it afforded him to be present amongst them on such occasions. The "invited guests" were heartily welcomed, and on their behalf, Mr. Thompson acknowledged the honor done them.

ON THE TRAMP.—Spring has come and Sampson has gone. We commend the strong man to the tender mercies of the Lindsay, Port Hope and Cobourg pressmen.—*Orillia Packet*. He came, he went, and a down-town boarding house keeper regrets his impecuniosity over an empty carpet satchel. 'Twas ever thus with him.—*Lindsay Post*. He lit here on Wednesday morning last, hungry, cold and dry; had a good wash, threw in a couple of columns of type, got his thirty cents and moved east. Poor Geordie!—*Port Hope Times*. He is here, meek as a canine from whose caudal appendage a tin can has just been unloosed. Having read his obituary in a western exchange last summer, his appearance in the flesh created astonishment if not consternation; but when he informed us that he had serenely died and been buried twice, frozen to death three times, drowned twice, killed in the American war in five different battles, run over by the cars and cut to pieces twice, and almost starved to death times innumerable, we no longer wondered at the serene smile which adorned his Sampsonian countenance. One of Venno's overdue storms came yesterday and caused him to linger, but he is about to follow Greeley's advice and "go west." Nick gave him his case for a week and it has been steadily filled.—*Canadian Statesman*.

UNITED STATES.

The *Boston Herald* is going to put up a hundred thousand dollar building.

The *American* is the name of a new illustrated weekly paper, published in New York city.

The *Florida Star* is the name of a new sixteen-page monthly paper, published in New Smyrna, Florida.

A journal in the Finnish language, edited by Dr. Muikku, has been started in Wisconsin for the use of the Finnish colonists.

Peter Bayne, the biographer of Hugh Miller, is to be the consulting editor under the new regime of the *Contemporary Review*.

In Buffalo, N. Y., a strike occurred in the *Courier* office, about twenty compositors leaving. The trouble arose from the manager of the *Courier* refusing to accede to the demands made by the Union in regard to scale of prices.

Wm. O'Neil, a brave newsboy of New York, who has saved six persons from drowning, has been presented with a silver medal by a life-saving association.

Don Piatt, editor of the Washington *Capitol*, was arrested by direction of ex-President Grant for libel and seditious writing, and the grand jury have found a true bill against him.

Sam Lee, who for the past two months has been puzzling the compositors on the late lamented Tallahassee *Sentinel* with his chirography, has returned to this city. —*The Sun*, Jacksonville, Florida.

Chicago Typographical Union, on the 20th ult., reduced prices of composition on morning papers from forty-two to forty cents, and on evening papers from thirty-eight cents to thirty-five cents per thousand.

A compositor named Nelson Fenstmaker, chairman of the New York *Tribune* office, has been reported at police headquarters missing. He is about forty years old, six feet high, with light hair and mustache, and dressed in black.

Porter C. Bliss, lately of Johnson's Cyclopaedia, has become a member of the publishing firm of H. L. Hinton & Co., New York, publishers of the *Library Table*. Mr. B. will assume the editorial chair of this very useful publication.

Mrs. E. B. Granniss, a quiet little bundle of energy, weighing only ninety pounds, is editor and proprietor of the New York *Church Union*. She holds a tight rein, and in her team of assistants drives seven doctors of divinity tandem.

Remington, the celebrated American gun manufacturer, has had a rather severe experience in the newspaper business. It is said he recently sold the *Christian at Work* for ten thousand dollars, after having expended not far from fifty thousand dollars on it.

The New York courts hold that the sender of a postal card is responsible for any chance publication of the contents of such a card. A libel, therefore, written on a postal card is actionable, they hold, if it accidentally falls into the hands of any person other than the one addressed.

In New York, on the 10th ult., about forty compositors of the *Graphic* office, members of the Union, were ousted by the proprietors and their places filled by non-unionists. The prices formerly paid were reduced from forty cents to thirty-five cents per thousand. A reduction in wages also took place, the same day, in some of the book and job offices.

The way in which the New York *Sun* acknowledged the inauguration on the 5th March, by hoisting the Stars and Stripes at half mast, Union down, did not meet the approval of a number of persons, who, led by a man named Duffy, met Mr. England, the publisher of the paper, in the counting room, and in a dictatorial manner gave expression to their wrath, saying it was an insult to American citizens. The employes of the office, with the aid of the police, hustled them into the street.

A new system for designating the sizes of books has been submitted for criticism by the committee of the American Library Association. It proposes to retain the present symbols to designate the actual fold, while for ordinary descriptive purposes, such as the publishers' and booksellers', capital letters are to be used on the following plan: The size is to be obtained from actual

outside height, all books within ten centimeters (about four inches) high, to be counted 13mos and designated T; those between this and fifteen cm., 16mos, S; under twenty cm., duodecimos, D; under twenty-five cm., octavos, O; under thirty cm., quartos, Q; under forty cm., folios, F; while still larger books are designated as 8^{vo}, 10^{vo}, etc., according as they are within fifty, sixty, and other tens of centimeters. If the width is four fifths the height or more, the letters *sq.* (square) are to be prefixed; if the width is greater than the height, *ob.* (oblong). These measurements approximate closely to present sizings, so near as they can be calculated, with the exception that most of the books we know as 16mos would be designated D. —*Publishers' Weekly*.

Madison, Wis., Typographical Union, No. 175, has elected the following officers:—Joseph Smethurst, President; Robert Slightam, Vice-President; Wm. Southoff, Rec. Sec.; Samuel G. Prince, Cor. Sec.; Mike P. Walsh, Treasurer; Richard Taylor, Fin. Sec.; William A. Reid, Guardian; W. J. Salmon, C. M. Haskins, and Henry Michelstetter, Board of Directors. The book departments of the *State Journal* and *Patriot* offices were declared non-union, the former paying twenty-five cents and the latter twenty-two and a half cents per thousand. Business dull, with more men than there is work for.

GREAT BRITAIN.

"Interviewing" is not very popular in England.

News and print papers of all sorts are quoted in London, England, at 3d. less five per cent.

A new Wesleyan paper for Wales printed in the Welsh language, entitled *Igyddlydyd*, has been started at Rhyd.

Miss Kate Field is now regularly engaged on the editorial staff of the *Examiner*, one of the leading weekly papers of London.

London is to have a new weekly shilling journal under the title of *The Portrait*, which will contain photographs and memoirs of living notables.

There are two hundred and seventy-four paper mills running four hundred and twenty machines, in the United Kingdom, manufacturing about three hundred and fifty million pounds of paper annually.

Lord Houghton presided, February 25th, at the annual meeting of the Newspaper Press Fund, of London, Eng., at which a report of a satisfactory character was presented. The anniversary festival is to take place on May 5th.

The editorial staff of the *London Times*, including editors, reporters, and story writers, consist of over three hundred persons. The editor-in-chief has a salary as large as that paid to the President of the United States. John Walter is proprietor.

Another of those powerful machines, the Walter press, was recently added to the machinery by which the *London Daily News* is printed, being the seventh Walter press now in that office. These seven machines work at the rate of twelve thousand per hour each.

A paper is to be shortly published in London, Eng., which promises "exclusive information upon everything that is of interest to the general public of London and suburbs, of the occurrences of which previous information can be obtained." The contents are to be arranged under the three heads of to-day, to-morrow, and after to-morrow.

The London *Daily Telegraph* printed, from the 1st of July to the 1st of December, 1876, 26,441,875 copies, which shows an average daily circulation of 200,317. This is said to be the highest point reached in circulation, by the *Telegraph*, since its commencement.

At the spring exhibition of the Birmingham, Eng., Society of Artists there will be two or three rooms set apart for a collection of the works of Birmingham engravers. The collection, which will amount to nearly three hundred works—which are, it is curious to notice, all engraved in line—will include the work of engravers of great reputation.

A "Women's Printing Society" has been organized in London for the purpose of giving girls an opportunity to learn the type-setters' trade. After a month's trial the girls enter upon a three years' apprenticeship, during which small but increasing weekly wages are paid. It is proposed that the women employed by the Society shall, when they are competent workers, receive the ordinary trade rate of remuneration, so that any unfair competition with men's work may be avoided.

Mr. Landells, special war artist of the London *Illustrated News*, died on January 5th. He witnessed all the great campaigns of the last twenty years, including the Crimean, the Danish, Austro-Prussian, and Franco-German wars. During the latter he contracted the illness which led to his death. He received three medals from foreign governments in appreciation of his artistic services, including a war medal presented by the Crown Prince of Prussia in special recognition of his courage. Mr. Landells also executed commemorative drawings for Her Majesty.

The London *Literary World* reprints the longest word to be found in Eliot's Bible. It is simply "Wut-keppesditukkusunnoohehtunquoh." Some of our commentators may think this is merely a lot of "pi" set up for a joke; but it is nothing of the kind. It means "kneeling to him." That word would be a "clinch" for spelling tests, if any one could be found capable to give it out. We don't consider ourselves any "slouch," but must admit that we would not be much ashamed to "go down" to that word.

Some very unpleasant disclosures have been made in England as to bribes received by English journalists, led by at least one member of Parliament, from the Nawab Nizam of Bengal, to advance his claims in the newspapers. The subsidies varied from £25 to £500 and £1,000, and in the case of Dr. W. H. Russell, of the *Times*, £1,000. Dr. Russell's defence is that he is the owner of a weekly newspaper and in that capacity inserted a statement of the Nawab's "case" at the regular advertising rates, the bill amounting to five hundred pounds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Paris has eight hundred and thirty-six newspapers, fifty-one of them being dailies.

The Biscayan journals have been forbidden to discuss the *Fueros*, on pains of suspension.

A newspaper called the *Christian Advocate* is now published in Hyderabad, Decan, India.

Sunday school newspapers have become fashionable at Antipodes. One of these in China has three thousand subscribers, twenty-five of whom are mandarins in the city of Nankin, and it is supposed the paper is read by every boy of that class.

Louis Blanc has retired from the editorship of the Paris journal, *l'Homme Libre*, and has been succeeded by Ernest Hamel.

David Syme, editor of the *Argus*, Melbourne, Australia, has written a book entitled "Outlines of an Industrial Science."

The Grand Library of Paris has about 40,000 volumes added to it yearly. It is said to contain, at the present time upwards of 2,157,577 volumes.

Seventy-two newspapers are published in Constantinople; twenty in the French language, sixteen in the Turkish, twelve in the Greek, and only one English.

Rudolf Meyer, the editor of the *Socialist*, Berlin, has been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for publishing a libel charging Bismarck with stock jobbing.

The Paris *Gaulois* of New Year's Day prints a fac simile of the first French daily paper, *Le Journal de Paris*, published on Jan. 1, 1777, and containing a letter from Voltaire, who promised to subscribe.

A despatch from Paris announces the death of M. Francois Buloz, the eminent French *litterateur* and founder of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. M. Buloz was born at Vultens, near Geneva, Switzerland, in 1803, but finished his education in Paris.

Of late years every city or large town of British India has one or more newspapers conducted by Hindoos and published in Hindostance. A comic paper was recently issued at Allanaabad which makes a speciality of jokes upon European vices and peculiarities.

Rocheport's paper, where he writes under a *nom de plume*, is in a fair way to pay the national debt; the journal is not ten months in existence, it has already been mulcted in fines to the amount of fifty thousand frs., and its editors sentenced to over three years' imprisonment.

A French journalist, the other day, by way of giving emphasis to his contempt for a trite argument, said that not all the eau de—, naming a well-known compound for the complexion, could ever restore its freshness. Next day he received a large bottle of the preparation in question, with a card of the maker, inscribed "Thanks for the notice."

The most expensive newspaper published in Paris is the *Art*, the yearly subscription to which is \$24.00 in gold. The cheapest paper is the *Bonne Besace*, a religious weekly which costs only twelve cents a year. The oldest of Parisian journals is the *Journal General des Affiches*, which is now in its two hundred and forty-seventh year of publication.

That this is indeed an age of progress is strikingly brought to mind by the receipt of a well-printed and well-written weekly newspaper, somewhat resembling in size and general appearance the London *Spectator*, which is published in the capital of Japan for the use of foreigners and English-speaking Japanese. The first number of the *Tokio Times* speaks in the most encouraging terms of the present prosperity and future prospects of Japan, which, in twelve years, it says, has been transformed from a government lapsing into frail decrepitude to an empire which stands in friendly and respected intercourse with the powers of the earth, while her people, then oppressed by a rigorous feudalism and denied the hope of free aspirations, are now "led with friendly guidance into the light of education and liberty."

Printing and Journalism in China.

A Chinese printing office is a greater curiosity than one would think. The alphabet numbers way into the thousands, and a cap and lower-case goes all the way round the inside of a two story building and half way up the roof. It takes an apprentice twenty years to learn the case, and then he has to use a step-ladder to get at the higher branches. A case was pried once in Canton, and it took five days to remove the type from the form of the foreman. They punctuate wherever they can drop a dot, without regard to the prospective. When the editor coins a word the printer whittles out a new character with his jack-knife. The journeymen set by the square foot, and never belong to a union. They do their presswork by hand, and use boxing-gloves to ink the type. They have one paper in the empire a thousand years old, and the bound volumes half fill a pagoda. It is rumored that Bennett has started to edit that venerable paper. The editor's head is responsible for all items published in the paper, and is taken off whenever an article of news is published. Not an editor has been beheaded in China for the last five hundred years. The Chinese have just invented a twenty-five cylinder press for printing tea chests, with which they are able to print one a week.—*E.x.*

Fault-Finders, Beware!

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

Do? Why, go right straight ahead, the same as though you had never heard those sickly fault-finders. Or, better still, buy a handsome guillotine and a quantity of sawdust, place them in a back room or down in the cellar, and then wait till one of those deluded beings steps into the sanctum to find fault. Then tell him that you're very sorry that you don't know how to run the *Miscellany*, and ask him to "play it alone" for a single day. If he fails to please everybody chuck him into the machine and chop his head off. There's 9,999,999 of that class of fellows in the United States and Canada, all knowing more about running a paper than the editor does. As you have the best interests of the craft at heart, such delicate attention on your part would be appreciated, and you could rest in the full assurance that after "shuffling off this mortal coil" a monument, eclipsing all other monuments that the world ever produced, would be erected to the man who so nobly rid this terrestrial sphere and the "poor editors" of a terrible bore.—*Lakefield News.*

We haven't got a "guillotine," but are negotiating for an old-fashioned standing-press, which will, perhaps, answer the purpose. If we can only secure him in it with a few turns of the screw, and then get four or five of the binders to take a "swing" on the "bar," we are strongly of the opinion that the "matter" will be pretty effectually "straightened out." We're after that monument!

A "Foul Case."

We cut the following paragraph out and let it lay around the forms and imposing stones for a few hours with the following result. We give it entire in order that George may see in what estimation his conduct is held by his fellow-craftsmen. It is to be hoped this will prove a salutary lesson to all who may be tempted similarly:—

HIS FORM LOCKED UP.—George Cunningham, a printer, took another "lift" off the "pile" in the *Chronicle* office yesterday, in the shape of a quantity of white paper for which he tried to get some "quoins," but was caught before the "sheets went through," "run in," "planned down" and "locked up." This morning his "proof" was "struck," "read" and "corrected," but so many letters of the "wrong font" were found that the "matter" could not be "lifted" into the "form," therefore he was laid on the dead rack for eighty days, in default of a fine.—*Halifax Citizen.*

His lifting a "take" off the wrong "hook" brought him to the wrong "bank" to "empty," and the "bankman" saw that his "tag" didn't come "in even."

When he gets out of the "stone" jug, he ought to "lead" a better life, and not go the "devil" with the "stamp" of "hell" on his "head." Let him make a "rule" and "stick" to it, never to become the "dupe" of evil desires. But he deserves his punishment, for the "proof" was "dead" against him.

His "case" was bad and the "matter" not "justified." Perhaps when he "issues" torth again he will "mend" his ways, "turn over" a new leaf, and guard against becoming one of the "lost arts" in future.

He will be "solid" for his "hash" for eighty days anyway.

Poor Cui. cannot "carry the banner" nor even "flag it," but must "sit" on the "stool" of repentance; he cannot "tramp" round the world for eighty days.

'Twas not a "cunning" thing to do—

This lowering of the "pile";

He struck the "quoins" that "locketh up,"

And not that kind called "ile".

A GOOD COMMISSION will be paid to any person who will undertake to thoroughly canvass any town or city for subscribers to the *Miscellany.*

If you get out of "sorts" don't forget to look for them on page 176.

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

MARRIED.

In Dundas, Ont., on the 5th ult., by the Rev. John Laing, M. A., Mr. George E. Scace, printer, to Mary, third daughter of Samuel Russell, Esq.

DIED.

At Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, on the 21st Feb., after a lengthened illness, Archibald Munn, editor and proprietor of the *Harbor Grace Standard*, aged sixty-three years. The deceased was a native of Rothesay, Isle of Bute, Scotland, but passed the greater part of his life in Newfoundland.

Hard Metal, Accurate Bodies, Perfect Faces.

OLDEST TYPE FOUNDRY IN NEW ENGLAND.

BOSTON TYPE FOUNDRY,

104 MILK STREET,

BOSTON:

JOHN K. ROGERS, AGENT.

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

CLIMO'S SPECIALTIES!

PHOTOGRAPHY

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

Picture and Motto Framing

in artistic settings and fine mouldings, at lowest prices.

Stereoscopic Views of New Brunswick,

as fine as produced in any country, only \$1.50 per dozen, and a very large assortment to select from. Trade supplied low. Cheapest house for Stereoscopes, Brackets, Engravings, Chromos, etc.

J. S. CLIMO,

Germain Street, St. John, N. B., Canada.

FOR SALE,

IN AN ENGLISH-SPEAKING SECTION OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,

A Well-Established Weekly Paper,

With over a thousand bona fide subscribers. Office complete and in good condition, with a power press. \$2,000 on time. Address the editor of the *Miscellany*, St. John, N. B.



LITTLE GIANT Rule and Lead Cutter.

PRICE 58.

No Printing Office should be without it. It is compact, powerful and durable. Cuts Nonpareil Brass Rule easily. Has a back and front gauge. For sale by all dealers in Printing Materials. GOLDING & CO., Manufacturers of Printing Presses and Tools, Fort-Hill Sq. Boston



PEARL PRINTING PRESS.

Rotary Foot or Steam Power.

From new and improved patterns. For printing cards, billheads, labels, statements, circulars, etc., it has no superior. Medal awarded at the Centennial Exhibition, and recommended by the Judges over all others for "SIMPLICITY, COMPACTNESS, RAPIDITY OF OPERATION, and EASE OF RUNNING." With Automatic Card Dropper and Ink Fountain prints 3000 cards an hour. No. 1 prints 5x7 in. \$77. No. 3, 7x11 \$125. Send 3 cent stamp for Catalogue. Presses \$4 to \$400. Prints 2x3 to 12x18 in. Tools, Type, etc. GOLDING & CO., Manufacturers, 40 Fort-Hill Square, Boston.

PAGING MACHINE.

A PARISH PAGING MACHINE, SECOND-HAND.

FOR SALE LOW.

H. CHUBB & CO.

A Printer's Devil and his Love.

A printer's devil was pierced in the heart
 With the charms of a little miss ;
 Quoth he to the lass, " my dear, ere we part
 Let us seal our love with a kiss."
 The maiden replied, as the imp she eyed.
 " Dost think that I'll let you revel
 Where others before have vainly tried ?
 No, no ! I'll not kiss the devil."
 Years rolled along, and the sweet little lass
 Became an old sorrowful maid ;
 She lived like a queen—was rich, but alas !
 Her beauty had all decayed.
 Once again they met, and the old maid tried
 To recall the former issue,
 But he gaily smiled, and only replied,
 " The devil now wouldn't kiss you !"

An Eccentric Typo.

An itinerant printer stepped into a house in this city recently and requested something to eat. He was ragged and dirty and looked suspicious. The good lady of the house, who was alone at the time, felt somewhat uneasy in the presence of so rough a guest, and hesitated in complying with his request. The old "comp." becoming impatient, exclaimed, in a loud voice, "Madam, in the words of the immortal Shakespeare, 'delays are dangerous.'" The poor woman, feeling alarmed and frightened, quickly furnished her unwelcome visitor with a good "square" meal. He sat down and slowly and steadily devoured all that was put before him. After he had finished, he took from his pocket an old red cotton handkerchief, flourished it across his mouth a few times, folded his arms and leaned back in the chair in a careless, self-satisfied manner, and began to sing in a low, monotonous tone, "Hold the Fort." He got up and slowly walked to the door, turned around, and, gazing intently on his kind hostess, said, in a solemn strain: "Fare thee well, and, if forever, then forever fare thee well."

A young man writes to the *Graphic* that he wants to be an editor, to which the *Graphic* replies: Canst thou draw out leviathan with an hook? or his tongue with a cord which thou lettest down? Canst thou hook up great ideas from the depths of thine intellect, and clean, scale, and fry them at five minutes' notice? Canst thou write an editorial to fit in a three-quarter column of the paper, which shall be in length just twenty-two inches, having three inches of fine sentiment four inches from the beginning, and nine inches of humor in the middle, and an outburst of maxim and precept, nine and three-quarter inches long, at the close?

PUZZLE FOR NEWSPAPER READERS.—We recollect having seen the following puzzle for newspaper readers about twenty years ago, and no doubt many of our readers have also seen it; but it may possibly be new to some, therefore we reproduce it for their benefit. It is a very good reminder for delinquent subscribers, and, for all the space it takes, is worth reproduction to almost any newspaper that is not carried on under the "strictly cash in advance" system:

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A West Hill man got up in a vague state of mind the other morning, and feeling round in the dark for his socks, got hold of his wife's stripped stockings. When he pulled them on and stretched them up, he felt so completely dressed that he didn't think of putting on anything else, but went mooning around until he found a lamp, and fell to the floor in a fit of terror at the sight of his legs. When they restored him to consciousness they couldn't make him believe that the house hadn't been burglarized by a circus clown or an escaped convict because, he said, "I saw him the minute I struck the match, just as plainly as I see you now. Nobody's safe in these awful times."

A certain rural editor thus harangues his aristocratic readers: "When you feel disgusted with the weather, the roads and walks, imagine yourself a farmer out watering a drove of stock in a creek five miles from home, with the ice two inches thick, the snow two feet deep, the mercury clear down in the boots of zero, the wind blowing like a one thousand horse power water-mill from the north west, and every animal in the crowd trying to horn you in the back because you don't chop holes fast enough."

The meanest and greediest man after a newspaper is the man who is too mean to subscribe. He is always waiting for the latest paper, and is not two minutes on the owner's premises before he pounces upon it and never lets up until every line is read. Then he will perhaps cast it aside with the remark that he could make a better one himself.

CHEWING TOBACCOS.

Little Corporal,
Golden Apple,
Di Vernon Pancakes,
McDonald's Crown.

SMOKING TOBACCOS.

Caswell's Twist,
Myrtle Navy,
Gold Bar,
No. 1 Mahogany,
Little Queen,
King of All.

VIRGINIA AND CANADIAN.

The finest assortment of PIPES, MOUTH PIECES, AN-
nars, and Tobacconists' Goods generally.

M. McLEOD,

65 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

J. RIORDON, MERRITON PAPER MILLS, MERRITON, ONT.

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

GEORGE H. MORRILL, MANUFACTURER OF PRINTING INKS,

30 HAWLEY ST., BOSTON.

INKS manufactured expressly to suit this
climate.

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



DAILY TELEGRAPH OFFICE, St. John, N. B.

27 P. O. Box 737. 73

NEW BRUNSWICK

PAPER COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

Wrapping, Manilla Bag, and Dry Goods

PAPER,

NEWS PRINTING PAPER,

LEATHER BOARD.

16 GERMAIN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

MILLS—PENOBSQUIS, New Brunswick.

W. D. AITKEN, ENGINEER & MACHINIST,

67 SYDNEY STREET,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

STEAM ENGINES (portable or stationary), and
all kinds of light machinery contracted for.

PRINTING and BOOKBINDING MACHINERY
a Speciality.

Charges reasonable. 73

RULING MACHINE.

A Second-Hand Ruling Machine, by KIRK,
in good order. Has been doing our work until
a short time ago. Will be sold—to make room
for a larger machine—for \$30.

H. CHUBB & CO.

Printed at the Daily Telegraph Steam Job Rooms.

"SORTS."

A female compositor has been aptly termed a calico printer.

Why is an author a queer animal? Because his tale comes out of his head.

Editors never commit suicide. They haven't the time to waste for such foolishness.

What is the difference between an editor and his wife? One sets articles to rights, and the other writes articles to set.

"There's but a 'hair space' between me and the better land" were the last words spoken by an old printer who died recently.

The editor who was told that his last article was as clear as mud, promptly replied, "Well, that covers the ground, any how."

The apprentice of the Trenton *Public Opinion* says it is quite possible for a "devil" to become a Christian—that is, imp-possible.

An enthusiastic editor, speaking of a new prima donna, says: "Her voice is as soft as a roll of velvet, and as tender as a pair of slop-shoot pantaloons."

Honest men are called the noblest work of God, but there are so few that a greater part of the first edition of that work must be still on the author's hands.

"Does he drink?" asked one of the *News* compositors of another this morning, referring to a fellow-craftsman. "Drink! He's got a breath that would pi a form."

The Amherstburg *Echo* says:—We wish no bodily harm to any of our friends, but think it would be a blessing if some of our subscribers were taken with a remittent fever.

If *Harper's Weekly* stubbornly insists on putting six masts into whale ships wrecked in the Arctic regions, there will come a day when shipbuilders will grow pale with despair.

A western editor met a well-educated farmer recently, and informed him that he would like to have something from his pen. The farmer sent him a pig and charged him \$9.75 for it.

Why do not printers succeed to the same extent as brewers? Because printers work for the head and brewers for the stomach; and where twenty men have stomachs, but one has brains.

A western paper says: "Wanted, at this office, an editor who can please everybody. Also, a foreman who can so arrange the paper as to allow every man's advertisement to head the column."

"My poem is rather lengthy," she said, "and may be you won't have room for it this week." The editor yawned and replied, "Oh, yes, we could find room for it if it was twelve times as long—our stove is a large one, you see."

A year ago the Boston newspapers were chronicling the movements and recording the sayings and doings of Rev. E. D. Winslow, the skeddaddling clergyman. Now they are equally busy with Moody and Sankey. How transitory is fame.

We can stand almost anything from the type-setting fiend; but when our friend "About Town" writes "Pew rents have not fallen," we decidedly object to having the types say "Peanuts have not fallen." It argues a low grade of Christianity among printers.—*New York Mail*.

A furrier lamenting in an advertisement the tricks played upon the public by unprincipled men in his own trade, "earnestly requests ladies to bring him their own skins and have them made into muffs."

A western editor was serenaded, and in the next issue of his paper complimented the serenading party on their "judicious taste in the selection of pieces." He was informed by a listener, after the publication, that they had played the "Rogue's March."

The editor of a western paper takes much pains to show that he isn't bald headed. "A woman's hand," he says, "how beautifully moulded! how faultless in symmetry, how soft and white and yielding, and oh! how much of gentle memory its pressure conveys. Yet we don't like it in our hair."

Our "devil" Jimmy, while setting up a lot of long primer "caps," which had been knocked into "pi," pounded the following conundrum: "Why is this the best kind of pi?" "Give it up," chorused all hands, when Jimmy exclaimed, with a bland smile, "Because it is capital pi."

An editor in Illinois having engaged a new reporter, received the following as his first effort: "We are informed that the gentleman hoo stood on his head under a pile driver for the purpose of having a tight pair of butes druv on, shortly afterward found himself in Chicago perfectly naked and without a cent in his pocket."

About the sickest typographical error we have seen for some time is the recent announcement that a certain gentleman would deliver a lecture "on the small-pox, for the benefit of the poor." The editor wrote "on the sick prox."—and the intelligent compositor will accompany the colony to Texas next month.—*Norristown Herald*.

A newspaper published in the regions of the lakes of Memphremagog and Winnepesaukee says that "the fish of Holeyhunkemunk, Maine, are said to be superior to those of either lake Weeleyobacook or Moosetockamogantue. Those of Chaungogungamaug were very fine, but they all got choked to death trying to tell where they lived."

The *Home Journal* objects to the wearing of diamonds when travelling because it is vulgar. It is a possibility which we assumed years ago and we are glad to say that no one connected with this paper has ever been guilty of such vulgarity. We have occasionally taken a ride with a lawyer, but there are some depths to which we cannot sink.—*Stratford Herald*.

In a printing office near Temple-Bar, recently, when the boys by many out-number the men, the proof-reader is almost crazy at times with the proofs. By way of consolation, the other day, he said to the boys that if they did not improve, he should send Lindley Murray to them. "Who's he?" inquired one of the lads of his neighbor. "Oh, suppose he's the new cove as is coming to be overseer," was the reply. "Oh, well, we can check him then," returned the other.

During the late session of the New Brunswick Assembly, one of the M. P.'s lost his head covering under peculiar circumstances. Having occasion to take a short business in the library, he placed his hat on a chair near by; but when he returned in a few minutes, the fashionable tile was *non est inventus*, while in its place lay a dilapidated slouched felt, bearing this inscription: "Please ex." The editor sadly accepted the situation, but he never again cast eyes on the glossy beaver.

IMPORTANT TO PRINTERS.

PRINTERS'

INKING ROLLERS!

ANGLO-AMERICAN COMPOSITION, 45 cts. per lb.

NO BETTER IN THE MARKET!

SHRINKS LESS THAN ANY OTHER. WARRANTED TO RE-CAST.
CAN BE KEPT IN STOCK LIKE PAPER.

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

ROLLERS NEVER "SKIN OVER."

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

WHAT OTHERS SAY OF THE ANGLO-AMERICAN:

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

Yours, etc.,

ROBT. McALLISTER,
"Globe" Job Office.

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

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

Yours truly,

T. ROSSIGNOLL,

Pressman "Daily Telegraph" Office.

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

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

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

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

Yours, etc.,
ANTOINI LAPOINTE,
Pressman "Daily Evening Globe" Office.

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

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

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

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

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

Yours, &c.,
McKILLOP & JOHNSTON.

THE PRINTER'S MISCELLANY

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

Subscription \$1.00 per annum—50 cents to apprentices. Advertising rates on page 158.

From Ontario.

The Printer's Miscellany for December is at hand. This monthly, although well known to many Canadian printers, should be known to many more. To printers of the Dominion generally its monthly visits cannot but prove a source of pleasure; whilst to typos acquainted with the Maritime Provinces its appearance is hailed with little short of delight. It has greatly improved since its first appearance, and loses nothing by contrast with many older and more pretentious periodicals published in the interest of the craft. Its annual subscription price is but one dollar, which, considering its merits, is remarkably cheap. At the same time it will be sent to printers' apprentices for fifty cents per annum. This latter feature will, we have no doubt, make it exceedingly popular with the "kids," as it contains many useful hints to young typos—and old ones, too, for that matter—which are worth its subscription price ten times over.—*Advertiser, L'Original.*

We have before us *The Printer's Miscellany* for February. It is the eighth number of the first volume of this really excellent journal. We might here say that each number as it appears is an improvement on its predecessor. We feel called upon to specially notice the February number, for we find it not only up to and beyond the previous numbers in its matter and make-up, but the enterprising editor and proprietor has added four pages to its size, making it now a twenty-four page journal. We hope friend Finlay has found a mine of wealth in his *Miscellany*, and if the members of the "art preservative" are as appreciative as we take them to be, he has. Every printer should have the *Miscellany*.—*Orange Sentinel, Toronto.*

From Quebec.

The Printer's Miscellany.—We have received the February number of this useful publication. It has been enlarged to twenty-four pages and contains a great variety of information useful to the craft, and much that will also interest the general public. Its wide circulation makes it an excellent advertising medium.—*Pilot, Sorel.*

The Printer's Miscellany is the title of a neatly got up magazine of special interest to the craft, published at St. John, N. B. It should be in the hand of every printer who cares to know what his brethren are doing.—*Observer, Cowansville.*

From Newfoundland.

The Printer's Miscellany for December shows that useful vehicle of pressmen's news to be growing in interest, bulk and value. We do not see why all our local craftsmen should not enjoy, for fifty cents, an annual *Miscellany*.—*Temp. Journal, St. Johns.*

From Rhode Island.

The February number of *The Printer's Miscellany* is received. It is replete with interesting news to the craft, and its articles, original and selected, such as to reflect credit upon the editor. It has now reached its eighth number and has twenty pages of excellent reading matter, all for ten cents or one dollar per year.—*Evening Times, Providence.*

From Massachusetts.

The Printer's Miscellany comes to us this month enlarged to twenty-four pages; an interesting paper, containing much that is interesting to printers, and every member of the craft should subscribe for it.—*Advertiser, Cape Ann.*

From Nova Scotia.

We have to acknowledge *The Printer's Miscellany* in a very improved form. The dress is exceedingly neat and the make-up as pretty as one could wish. Four pages have been added, thus giving the typos of the Dominion a periodical of their own, twenty-four pages, filled with everything that can possibly interest or instruct the craft. The short article on "Specimens" is true to the letter, as the skill of the compositor or job printer is seen, not in what he may turn out, but in what he may turn out with the means at his disposal. *The Miscellany* is most welcome to our table, and we hope it may have the greatest success possible during the coming year. There is certainly no medium now in existence in Canada better fitted to bring the members of our fraternity together than *The Printer's Miscellany*.—*Sunday Mirror.*

The Printer's Miscellany for February has come to hand, enlarged to twenty-four pages. This is the eighth number of this tip-top magazine, and we are very glad to know that Mr. Finlay, its publisher (who has long been foreman in the St. John Telegraph office), has received so much support and encouragement as warranted him in extending its borders. It is, so far as we are aware, the only printers' and editors' publication, which has for its only object the interests of its patrons, on the continent, and should be liberally patronized.—*Eastern Chronicle, New Glasgow.*

From New Brunswick.

The Printer's Miscellany.—We are glad to see the rapid progress which this excellent publication is making. It has again been enlarged by the addition of four pages, making twenty-four pages in all. Its literary merit is of a high order, and in useful information for the craft it is invaluable. Every printer and apprentice should have it. It is supplied to the latter at the nominal price of fifty cents a year.—*St. Croix Courier, St. Stephen.*

From P. E. Island.

The February number of *The Printer's Miscellany* comes to us considerably enlarged—four pages being added, making it now a handsome paper of twenty-four pages. The *Miscellany* is, without doubt, the best paper of the kind published in either the Dominion or the United States. The older it grows the more it improves, and the valuable and abundant information it gives concerning the "art preservative of all arts" demands from the printers of Canada every encouragement and their generous support.—*Journal, Summerside.*

From New Hampshire.

The Printer's Miscellany, Vol. 1, No. 8, by Hugh Finlay, St. John, N. B., Canada. This is a very neatly printed monthly of twenty-four double-column pages. The typographical execution, as well as the contents, such as will interest all members of the craft who have the taste to appreciate what is excellent.—*Daily Union, Manchester.*

From Pennsylvania.

The Printer's Miscellany, published at St. John, N. B., contains a leader, a sensible article on "Uniformity in Composition," and many other matters of interest and value to the typographic fraternity. It must prove an excellent advertising medium also for those dealing in printing materials.—*Daily Dispatch, Pittsburg.*